The New-York Times.

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WASHINGTON.

THE DEBATE ON THE REVENUE BILL IN THE HOUSE.

A SPIRITED CONTEST ON THE TEN PER CENT. SECTION—THE MOTION TO STRIKE IT OUT DEFEATED—A PENNSYLVANIA MEMBER AVOWS HIMSELF A FREE-TRADER—THE SENATORIAL CAUCUS—A DISCOURAGING RESULT—THE LOUISIANA COMPROMISE.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The House to-day spent four hours on the Revenue bill, the fifth section, restoring the ten per cent. duties on certain manufactures, being the subject of discussion. Nearly all the Pennsylvania members made speeches advocating the section and extolling the advantages of a protective tariff. Mr. Storm, a Democrat from Pennsylvania, startled his colleagues by opposing the section, and, in reply to a question, boldly pronouncing himself a free-trader. Mr. Cox drew the fire of the protectionists by saying that the clothes he had on were purchased in Canada for $21. The same clothes here would cost $50, of which about $10 would go to the Treasury for duty, and the balance would be swallowed up by the manufacturers for whose sole benefit high Customs and duties were imposed. Judge Kelley said the policy of Mr. Cox was to degrade American labor to the level of the pauper labor of Europe. Mr. Dawes closed debate on the section. He said the purpose of the section was to put money in the Treasury. To meet a deficiency, and not to protect manufactures, the restoration of the ten per cent. duties would not be a hardship on any section of the country, or any class of our people, and would distribute itself equally. Several unsuccessful attempts were made to amend the section. The Committee of the Whole divided on a motion to strike out, and it was lost by a vote of 95 to 103. Much interest was manifested in this vote, both sides using great exertions. Many regard the vote on the ten per cent. section as a pretty fair test on the bill, and its friends are much encouraged by the result. All the Pennsylvania members of both parties, except Mr. Storm, voted for the section. Mr. Storm represents a district in which are located some of the largest iron furnaces in Pennsylvania, and Mr. Albright charged that he did not represent his people in talking and voting against the section, and that he was the first Representative from Pennsylvania who had ever advocated free-trade in Congress. Pending consideration of the sixth and last section of the bill the committee rose. The passage of the bill in the House now seems assured by a majority from fifteen to twenty-five, and possibly even greater. The retention of the ten per cent. section secures several Democratic votes for the bill, and few if any votes will be lost by it. It must not be lost sight of however, that this section has yet to go through the ordeal of a yea and nay vote.

THE EULOGIES ON DECEASED MEMBERS.

Eulogies were pronounced in the House to-day on four deceased members—Messrs. Rice of Illinois, Hersey of Maine, and Crocker and Hooper of Massachusetts. The speeches were much better than usual on such occasions. The orators were Messrs. Ward of Illinois, Hale and Frye of Maine, Dunnell of Minnesota, Dawes, Butler, and E. R. Hoar of Massachusetts. The usual resolutions of respect and condolence were adopted, and the House adjourned. The resolutions were taken up in the Senate after the adjournment of the House, and, after appropriate eulogies, the House resolutions were passed in concurrence. There is still the announcement of the death of Senator Buckingham to be made. The number of deaths in this Congress, and especially during the present session, has been unprecedented in the history of the Government.

THE REPUBLICAN SENATORIAL CAUCUS ON THE ORDER OF BUSINESS.

The Republican Senators met in caucus this morning and again to-night, on the adjournment of the Senate, the purpose of the meeting being to consult on the order of business. Mr. Morton and a few others are anxious that the case of Pinchback shall be taken up again in advance of the Appropriation bills, and kept before the Senate until a vote is reached, and he is confident Pinchback will yet be admitted. The Democrats are determined no further business except the Appropriation bills shall be acted upon—at least, that no political legislation shall pass. Mr. Morton's purpose in attempting to force the political measures ahead of the Appropriation bills is to throw the responsibility of an extra session, if one should become necessary, upon the Democrats. The failure to get a full caucus to consider the subject after two attempts to-day must be rather discouraging. Another caucus will be called on Monday.

SLOW PROGRESS TOWARD THE SETTLEMENT OF THE LOUISIANA COMPROMISE.

The efforts at compromise of the Louisiana difficulties are renewed, but no progress has been made beyond an interchange of views. Mr. Leonard and Mr. Penn are both here. They insist that the election of 1872 must not enter into the adjustment, and that the Hahn Legislature must not be recognized, but that there shall be an organization *de novo*. There can be no arrangement without modification of these two points by the Conservatives, for no settlement would be useful which should leave the right of Kellogg to be Governor an open question.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

REPORT OF THE LOUISIANA COMMITTEE.

The Louisiana Committee will report through Mr. Foster on Tuesday, and a minority report will be submitted by Mr. G. F. Hoar. The report of the committee, which will be signed by Messrs. Foster, Phelps, Potter, and Marshall, will adhere to the original views presented in the subcommittee's report, and contain a recommendation that a resolution urging the proper authorities in Louisiana to give the control of the lower house to the Conservative members, be adopted by the House. Some of those signing the report will express their willingness to support a resolution formally recognizing the Kellogg Government, but this resolution their report does not urge, for the reason that the rights of Kellogg have not been established by any evidence taken by the committee, but are admitted upon general rumor, and as the best possible solution of the present difficulties.

FINANCIAL NOTES.

The amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division of the Treasury during the week ending to-day was $642,600; shipments of legal tenders, $2,448,299. The amount of bonds held by the Treasurer at this date as security for national bank circulation is $382,469,650, and for public deposits, $16,452,200. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $837,678; for the month to date, $8,887,227; for the fiscal year to date, $70,772,352. The Customs receipts to-day were $672,058. The amount of national bank notes received for redemption during the week was $3,337,874. The amount of national bank notes outstanding at this date is $344,464,477.

DECISIONS FROM THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.

In the case of the Galena Silver Mining Company in Utah vs. the Kempton Mine, the Secretary of the Interior has overruled the motion for a rehearing, and has reaffirmed his former decision in favor of the Kempton applicants. In the case of the Town Site Company of Coneburg vs. the Town Site Company of North Peabody, Kan., the Secretary has set aside his former decision in favor of the Coneburg Company, and has referred the case to the local officers, with instructions to take further proof and report the case to him.

EULOGIES OF SENATOR BUCKINGHAM.

An invitation was extended to Senator Conkling to take par in the eulogies upon the life and character of Senator Buckingham and Representative Hooper, but he was called to New-York on Friday on important business, and was thus prevented from paying his tribute to the memory of Mr. Hooper when his death was announced in the Senate to-day. Should he return here before the death of Senator Buckingham is announced, he will take part in the eulogies then to be delivered.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA IMPROVEMENTS.

The Report of the Board of Audit of the District of Columbia shows that the amount expended on improvements by the Board of Public Works and the Commissioners, as audited and allowed by the Auditor of the board and by the Board of Audit, from June 1, 1871, to Dec. 22, 1874, is: For work on streets, $11,415,434 78; for sewers, $3,282,020 13; for roads outside of the cities, $506,200 30: for raising, underpinning, and otherwise repairing private buildings damaged by the improvements, $248,481 84. Total, $15,452,137 05. This statement does not include audited claims for damages to real estate.

THE LOSS OF THE BARKENTINE DAVID BOYD.

A dispatch to the State Department from the Consul at Colonia, Uruguay, reporting the total loss of the American barkentine David Boyd, of Portland, Me., says: The vessel was new and on her first voyage, with a cargo of lumber. She was in charge of a duly licensed pilot, and was stranded on the reef of San Gabriel, directly in front of Colonia, and, the Consul writes, through the ignorance or carelessness of the pilot in charge.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Republican Senators had a caucus this morning on the order of business. There was much discussion as to the comparative importance of various measures, including the Civil Rights bill, but no agreement was arrived at on any point.

SENATOR CARPENTER.

Senator Carpenter occupied his seat in the Senate to-day. He was heartily welcomed by his brother Senators of all parties.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The following were the balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $6,673,475; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $50,755,000; coin, $70,610,776; including coin certificates, $21,724,900; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

REVENUE APPOINTMENTS.

William H. Tilton has been appointed Internal Revenue Storekeeper for the Eighth District of Kentucky. David Wilson is appointed Ganger for the Third Missouri District.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH.

THE BUSINESS AFFAIRS OF THE COMPANY—ITS RELATIONS TO THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—TESTIMONY OF PRESIDENT ORTON—EVIDENCE OF MR. SIMONTON, OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The Subcommittee of the House Committee on the Judiciary commenced to-day the examination of President Orton relative to the business affairs of the Western Union Telegraph Company. It appeared from his testimony that no two press contracts with the company are alike, different rates being charged for different classes of service. The company could afford to charge less to those who did a large regular business over its wires than to parties who sent only small quantities, on the principle that a railroad company could afford to charge cheaper freights to wholesale dealers than to occasional customers who sent but little over its road. He was asked whether the wealthy papers, in affiliation with the New-York Associated Press, had not greater facilities than those of limited means, and whether first-class papers could not obtain their dispatches cheaper than those of less prominence. Mr. Orton thought they could because of the larger surface covered in the arrangements. As to the American Press Association, it got its work done over the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph lines a great deal cheaper than it would pay for a like amount of service over the Western Union lines. The reason why the Western Union could not make a contract with the American Press Association was, that by taking off a part of the business of its best customers and serving that association for less, a heavy loss to the company would have been occasioned. He was asked whether in the case of the *Commercial Bulletin*, not in the New-York Associated Press arrangement, there would be a difference in the telegraphic charges to that paper sending 10,000 words and the charges to the Associated Press sending exactly the same matter.

Mr. Orton replied that there would, as the business with the New-York paper mentioned would be but a single transaction, and independent of any previous contract.

The further examination of Mr. Orton was postponed until the afternoon.

At the afternoon session, the examination of Mr. Orton having been resumed, he said that there was no formal contract between the Western Union Company and the New-York Associated Press, but mere memoranda, changeable from time to time, according to the character of the service. The news furnished to the press was not the property of the Western Union Telegraph Company, but exclusively of the New-York Associated Press. There was no arrangement or understanding between the company and the Associated Press which would prevent other parties sending dispatches over its wires at the same rates that intelligence was sent to others.

Mr. James W. Simonton, General Agent of the New-York Associated Press, testified as to the nature of his duties. The Associated Press has no partnership with the Western Union Telegraph Company, and that company was under no obligation to the Associated Press not to make arrangements with others for the transmission of news, nor was there any arrangement by which the Western Union was to come to the Associated Press for news. In answer to a question the witness said the Associated Press sometimes refuses to deliver dispatches to the newspapers, and, as a case in point, he referred to the Petersburg *Index*, which had, contrary to contract, and in consequence of an interruption to telegraphic communication by a thunder-storm, violently denounced the Associated Press. In consequence of this conduct on the part of the *Index*, the witness had prepared a circular to agents in the way of information and instruction, to the effect that the General Agent desired to be privately informed of all trouble so that difficulties may be remedied if not beyond control; and, while not objecting to complaints, invited them in all cases. The Western Union Company had nothing whatever to do with the controversies between the Associated Press and newspapers, and had no power to prevent the furnishing of dispatches to newspapers who attacked the Western Union Company. Even if the Western Union Company were so disposed it could exert no such influence. The business of the Western Union Company and the Associated Press was independent and altogether separate.

The committee adjourned until Monday.

THE DISPUTED BOUNDARY BETWEEN WEST VIRGINIA AND MARYLAND.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Feb. 20.—In the West Virginia Legislature at Charleston yesterday a bill passed both houses, providing for an immediate settlement of the disputed boundary line between Maryland and West Virginia, thereby preventing bloodshed and strife, said by the preamble to be probable otherwise. The line is about thirty-seven miles long, reaching from a point called Fairfax Stone directly north to the Pennsylvania line. The controversy involves about forty square miles, which is now mostly held by Maryland. Gov. Jacobs is instructed to proceed forthwith to resist encroachments by the citizens and officers of Maryland.

The bill removing the capital to Wheeling is now a law by limitation.

NOTES FROM ENGLAND.

THE LABORS OF BRITISH DIPLOMATISTS.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN ATTITUDE—VALUABLE REPORTS FROM ABROAD—AMERICAN STATISTICS FROM ENGLISH SOURCES—A NEW IMPERIALIST ORGAN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Thursday, Feb. 4, 1875.

I do not know whether a class of publications very deserving of attention and often full of interest, though generally neglected, find more appreciation in New-York than they meet with in London. I mean English Blue Books, and especially those containing the reports of Secretaries of Embassy and Legation abroad. English diplomacy interferes very little in the complications of continental politics, its latest and most approved attitude being one of energetic abstinence. "Avoid a quarrel, and if a quarrel be fastened upon you back out of it so that your enemy may understand that you bear him no ill-will," is the maxim (improved from *Polonius*) that governs the policy of Lord Derby quite as much as it did that of Lord Granville. After all, this is better than the policy of Lord Russell, who used to bully first and back out afterward. Apropos of Russia's denunciation of the Black Sea Treaty—or rather of so much of the Treaty of Paris as regarded the Black Sea—there was some little talk of resistance. But Lord Granville's tone throughout the negotiations was mild compared to that of Lord Russell pleading the cause of Poland and threatening no longer to recognize Russia's title to hold the so-called Kingdom. This Lord Russell did at last in such plain language that he received a friendly hint from a third party to the effect that, unless he withdrew his menacing dispatch, the consequences might be very serious, on which the dispatch, which ought never to have been written, was taken back for correction, and not sent out again until it had been put into comparatively acceptable form. Since then, in every question which has arisen between England and Russia, England has got the worst of it; and each time the attitude of England has been more and more an uncertain one, or certain only in the sense that the Government would of a certainty give way. In 1863 Lord Russell attacked Russia on the Polish question, "with a light heart," as M. Emile Ollivier might have said, and had to retire. In 1870 Russia attacked us on the Black Sea question, and England had to yield. In 1872 Russia attacked England on the Khiva question, and induced the Government to come to an agreement, as, two years before, she had, in spite of us, renounced a treaty. In the Podgoritza affair, as far as can be told from the little authentic information that has been published on the subject, Russia acted as she thought fit, without any reference whatever to the views of England; nor does it appear that England had any views to express. At least, no one not in the secrets of the Foreign Office has heard of the country expressing any. In connection with the proposed reassembling of the Conference on the Usages of War, Russia, it is true, has received from England a species of snub. But it was a snub which should not have been administered, and which, carefully regarded, will be seen to have its origin in simple unwillingness to take part in a discussion which might, by some possibility, lead this country into trouble. If it appeared to the English Government that the species of code proposed by Russia, and objected to neither by Prussia, Austria, nor France, contained, nevertheless, objectionable points, it would have been far more becoming on the part of England to instruct its representative to indicate these points and endeavor to get them set right than to tell him at Brussels not to speak until he was spoken to, and then to answer as little as possible, and to refuse to let him go to St. Petersburg at all lest Baron Jomini and Gen. Von Voight-Rhetz should lead him into mischief. If people never fight, they will never be defeated in battle; if they never negotiate, they will never more be cheated in negotiation; if they never discuss, they will never be worsted in argument. All that is quite certain. But why not go a step further, and suppress Embassies and Legations altogether, keeping no representatives abroad but Consuls, to watch commercial interests without doing anything to advance them?

ENGLISH VIEWS OF AMERICA.

No, even if there should be an end to all diplomatic action on the part of England, it would still be worth while to keep up the foreign service if only for the sake of the excellent reports on the institutions, commerce, and manufactures of foreign countries sent home by our Secretaries of Embassy, and in due time laid before Parliament. Much of the information contained in these reports could be obtained by no other means. English diplomatists should have the best opportunities for pursuing their appointed studies; and if the time should ever come when, in a political sense, England will neither influence nor be influenced by foreign States, it will be apt to give itself up entirely to its new duties of observing and reporting upon the peculiarities of the countries in which they are sent to reside. One of the most able and indefatigable of English literary diplomatists is Mr. Harriss-Gastrell, who three years ago left the Embassy at Berlin for the Legation at Washington. From his post at Washington, which he recently quitted for Vienna. Mr. Harriss-Gastrell sent on to London a most elaborate and complete report on the iron and steel industries of the United States, occupying not less than 816 pages, Blue Book size, followed by a much shorter, but to me more interesting, report on the "Public Expenditure and Debt of the United States," which is really a comparison between the cost of government in the United States and in the United Kingdom. The leading points in Mr. Harriss-Gastrell's report are brought forward in an article on the subject in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and as copies of the report have probably reached New-York I will not venture to say much about it. The results arrived at by Mr. Harriss-Gastrell surprise English readers, and seem to have astonished Mr. Harriss-Gastrell himself. "Two remarks, often made by many United States citizens astonished me not a little," he writes, "when I first arrived on this side of the Atlantic. The one was that the people of the United States were more heavily taxed than the people of Great Britain. The other was that the cost of government under the United States form of a republic was greater than the cost of government under the British form of constitutional monarchy." Mr. Harriss-Gastrell considers, under separate heads, 1, Taxation and Indebtedness; 2, Revenue and Expenditure of (a) States, of (b) Counties, (c) Towns and Cities; 3, The Comparative Cost of Government in the United States and Great Britain; and he finds that his American informants were right on both points. The national expenditure of the United States, according to Mr. Harriss-Gastrell's calculations, is about £75,350,000, against £71,000,000 in the United Kingdom. Its local expenditure (*i. e.*, county and town expenditures) is about £59,350,000, against £27,500,000 in the United Kingdom. The entire public expenditure of the United States is put down at £134,900,000, against £98,500,000 in the United Kingdom. But to judge of the value of Mr. Harriss-Gastrell's work (which seems to me admirably done) you should see his report; and I have done myself the pleasure of forwarding it to you by the mail which will carry this letter.

A NEW IMPERIALIST ORGAN.

A new daily journal of Imperialist politics is about to appear simultaneously in London and Paris, printed in French and English. The capital will be furnished by subscription, one of the principal shareholders being a member of the Empress Eugenie's household. The editor will not improbably be Mr. Blanchard Jerrold, author of the *Life of Napoleon III.*, published by Longman, of which the second volume has just been issued. You are perhaps not aware (nor indeed are many Londoners) that an English edition in the French language of the Bonapartist journal entitled *L'Ordre* has been published daily in London for the past twelve months or more. It styles itself, in a sub-title, the organ of free trade in France; and the new Anglo-French journal will equally lay stress on the fact that Napoleon III. was a free trader, and that it was through him personally that the commercial treaty between France and England was adopted. I cannot understand how the return of the Empire is to be either hastened or delayed by the opinion of such Englishmen as may happen to read and to undergo the influence of the new Continental paper, or, indeed, by the opinion, could it be unanimous, of the United Kingdom as a whole. It may be doubted whether the re-establishment of the Empire would be followed by a reduction of Customs duties, in which an increase, it seems, was rendered absolutely necessary by the payment of the war indemnity; and it might be followed by a civil war, which (to take a purely commercial view of the matter) would be a very bad thing for the English exporters of manufactured goods. Apart from politics, it will be a difficult thing to bring out a journal which will appeal at once to the tastes of Englishmen and Frenchmen. To suit the English it ought to be full of "sporting intelligence;" while the French will not be satisfied with it unless it devotes a very large portion of its space to theatrical news. As for that numerous class of English readers who are really very much interested in French affairs, surely they must find themselves already sufficiently cared for by the *Times*, which gives daily, by telegraph, a Paris letter from two to three columns in length.

PICTURES OF LEGISLATORS.

Two ingenious artists are engaged on a picture of the "House of Commons in 1874," which is to include portraits of no less than 350 members. Why the three hundred and odd other members are to be omitted I do not know, nor is it clear on what principle the selection of the fortunate 350 is to be made. But the picture is being painted; or at least preliminary sketches for it, in the shape of portraits of individual members, are being prepared, and the attendance of members to sit for their likenesses in one of the committee rooms of the House of Commons is being formally requested by circular. Apart from the intrinsic value of the painting, the right of engraving it will surely be worth a good sum; for, unless gratitude be an extinct feeling in the breasts of British legislators, every member of Parliament who figures in the work will put his name down for at least one copy.

PRIME DONNE'S COMPLAINTS.

People seem about as much interested in the illness of our prima donnas as in the enormous salaries paid to them. Mlle. Titien's accident at Portsmouth, Mme. Patti's cold in the head at St. Petersburg, Mme. Nilsson's "laryngitis" at Paris, have all been made the subjects of numerous paragraphs. Since Mme. Nilsson's arrival at Cannes regular bulletins have been issued, one of which (sent as a great favor to the *Musical World* and duly published by that journal) testifies to the fact that, in addition to "laryngitis," the fair Christine is suffering from "insomnia" and *(horresco referens)* "dyspepsia." Shame would have been ashamed to sit on Romeo's brow; and digestion must, I should think, feel some compunction at troubling the stomach and the nervous system of *Ophelia*. As for "insomnia," who ever knew a light soprano free for any length of time from that complaint? The melancholy *Ophelia*, the crazy *Lucia*, the demented *Linda*, the somnambulistic *Amina*, must all have suffered more or less from "insomnia." But the notion of a light soprano's being attacked by so unpoetical a complaint as "dyspepsia" is too dreadful to be entertained. The mind can no more support the image of a dyspeptic prima donna than of a bilious fairy.

S. E.

THE CENTENNIAL.

A PROPOSITION TO PREPARE A WORK ON THE PROGRESS OF THE STATE DURING THE PAST CENTURY.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 20.—Messrs. Stevens, Moore, and Delaney, of the Centennial Committee of the New-York Historical Society, had an interview with Gov. Tilden to-day respecting the preparation of a memorial volume on the progress of the State during the past century. They submitted to the Governor their proposition to the Legislature to prepare such a work, and they urged on his Excellency the importance of the proposition, and begged that he would take the matter into consideration and submit it to the Legislature in a special message favoring the proposed work. The Governor said he would give the subject due consideration, after which the committee withdrew.

CANADA.

DAMAGE BY ICE AT FOOT OF THE RAPIDS—AN ISLAND SUBMERGED—FACTORIES IDLE FOR WANT OF WATER.

MONTREAL, Feb. 20.—Owing to the accumulation of ice in the river at the foot of the rapids, the water has risen about two feet over the locks of the Beauharnois Canal, flooding several houses. The inmates had to leave. The Island of Aux Chevaux is completely submerged. The ice about the buildings is so strong that it is feared when the shove takes place they will be carried away. Meanwhile the mills and factories at Valley Field are stopped for want of water.

BILLS SIGNED BY THE GOVERNOR.

ALBANY, Feb. 20.—Gov. Tilden has approved and signed the following bills:

Amending the Revised Statutes relative to the erection and repairing of bridges.

Amending the Revised Statutes relative to punishment for attempting to commit offenses.

Making an appropriation to pay Erasmus D. Palmer for a bronze statue of Robert R. Livingston.

Amending the Charter of Binghamton.

Authorizing the Rochester Common Council to submit certain questions to the people.

Authorizing the Common Council of Lockport to raise, by tax, $2,000 for a hose-carriage house.

Authorizing a turn-table bridge in Rochester.

Authorizing the City of Newburg to borrow money to pay water bonds.

To provide for the more effectual punishment of peculation, and other wrongs affecting public moneys and rights of property.

ITALIAN ART NEWS.

WHAT AMERICAN HANDS ARE DOING.

ART NEEDS OF THE REPUBLIC—A BUST OF MR. SUMNER—THE CASTING OF BRONZE—NEW DESIGNS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROME, Saturday, Jan. 23, 1875.

I promised to let drop some hints from time to time of what is going on here in the sphere of art; for there can be no doubt that many readers find quite as much pleasure in information of this kind, furnished to them from the great art centre, as can be found in following the course of Italian politics. Indeed, the number of artists of all nations resident here is so large that to keep a record of what the leading ones among them are doing would be quite sufficient to fill an entire correspondence. But art is now occupying so much attention in America that there must be frequent reference to it, and more and more it must become a study and an enjoyment for those who have leisure and the means for refined cultivation. Art is needed to embellish life; and now that wealth is accumulating in masses, this great civilizing agent should assert its power, so as to prevent opulence from falling into extravagant display or vulgar ostentation, far removed from true dignity, and by bad example a corruptor of public morality. I return to repeat what I have said before, that journals cannot do a better service than use means to make the subject more conspicuous, and recognize the important part which art has had, and always must have, in the refined advancement of nations. In the great cities of the United States the lesson is to be learned, that it is better to lay out now and then a thousand or two dollars for a statue or picture which does not lose its value with time—but is a permanent symbol of wealth—than to throw away large sums on parties and suppers, which leave nothing behind but headaches and incipient affections of the liver.

RESIDENT AMERICAN ARTISTS.

So far as our artists are concerned the future is full of encouragement. Some artists resident here are at times inclined to indulge in a desponding tone; but where there is exhibited the heroism of persistent endeavor, I have noticed that a cheerful ending has generally come of the effort made. Croaking is a sign of weakness, and it will commonly be found that a perpetual sighing over unrecognized merit is the best proof that there is little merit to be recognized. Our only fear in looking into the future is that the artists will not have prepared themselves by hard study and work to meet worthily the large demands that will be made. When great public edifices, which are to rise all over the land, have their walls ready for historical or symbolical pictures, and their niches and pediments for statues and groups, shall we find men prepared, with courage and capacity, to cope with such undertakings? About the art of sculpture we have less fear; for the difficulties, even in large works, are more easily overcome, and Americans, with the opportunities afforded in a brief period of practice, have shown great aptitude for this art. Nearly all we have has been produced in our own time, and little more than a quarter of a century embraces the whole history of American sculpture. Is it true that the palpable forms of plastic art are more congenial to the cold severity of the republic, and democratic manners, than the luxurious glow of color and gilded decoration of monarchical civilization?

A BUST OF MR. SUMNER.

I have seen a bust of Mr. Sumner in the studio of Mr. Howard Milmore, of Boston, who is practicing his art here. The bust is a *replica* of one modeled by the artist before the death of the Senator, and has been ordered by some friends in Boston as a present to be made to George William Curtis. The bust is nearly finished in marble of exquisite purity, and will very soon be sent off. It will be an extremely graceful and beautiful token of appreciation to one who may be accepted as our highest style of man, and it is to be hoped that such testimonials to those of elevated merit will become more common. This artist has in his studio many large works for the City of Boston, in an advanced state of progress.

THE CASTING OF BRONZE.

It is the purpose of Mr. Milmore to have his figures in bronze for the Massachusetts monument cast at Philadelphia. It is time for other American artists to follow such an example. Lugging great masses of bronze from Munich and Florence to the United States, when in the cities of the country there is so much artistic ingenuity as well as so many mechanical facilities, is no more necessary than it is creditable to the enterprise of the people. Although we do not hear anything about it, yet it is quite time to begin the production of those works of art in bronze, which form such graceful ornaments to the mansions of the rich, so many of which are furnished from the workshops of Paris and Rome. A single enterprising man like Mr. Gorham, of Rhode Island, who has done so much to perfect the art of silver-plate manufacture in the United States, might, in a few years, establish as excellent a position for the production of works of art in bronze. I have seen a design for a monumental vase, the height of which would not be less than eighteen feet. The material in which it is to be executed will be partly marble and in part bronze. The body or mass of the vase will be of the first-named material, divided into three portions or sections, for convenience of composition and modeling as well as transport, the parts united into a harmonious nicety. The surface ornamentation of the upper and lower sections will be in bronze in a sort or lace-work or arabesque design. A part of this will be gilded. The lip or circle at the summit of the vase has two eagles, with beaks turned inward toward each other, as if in the act of drinking; these serving, artistically, the office of handles or lifts to the vase. Around the body or middle section are sculptured in low relief a succession of figures, to illustrate passages in the life or works of any hero whatever in whose honor the vase might be set up. The pedestal on which the monument would stand would be a shaft without capital, of polished granite, of four or five feet in diameter and twelve or fifteen in height, or not much less than the vase itself. A mere description can hardly give an idea of the grace and noble beauty of this object as we see it in the design. But it may serve to convey a hint of the fine effect that would be produced were the design executed for the purpose of adding a new ornament to what is to be New-York's great open-air gallery, the Central Park. Will it not occur to some one that such a work of art, of design so original and graceful, placed in a proper position, would be a suitable memorial on which to inscribe the name of Robert Fulton, or that of some other hero equally worthy of honor? The time must come when great celebrities of local history must have their monuments, and we must begin to turn over in our minds ideas and plans, so that when action is taken the aspirations of a just pride may be satisfied, while the proprieties of art are not violated. There is much work of this kind yet to be done in our cities, and there are artists who are preparing themselves to do it.

EXPRESS ROBBERY.

A TRUNK BELONGING TO THE AUSTRIAN MINISTER STOLEN, BUT SUBSEQUENTLY RECOVERED.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—In the Police Court to-day, John Watson, a middle-aged, rough-looking white man, was arraigned on a charge of stealing a trunk from one of the Adams Express wagons, on the evening of the 16th inst., which had been sent by Baron Schwarz-Senborn, the Austrian Minister, to Baltimore to be forwarded to Europe. A young woman, named Janette Lewis, living in Peach alley, testified that Watson brought the trunk to her house on the night of the 16th, and asked permission to leave it there that night, as he was in search of lodgings. She saw him open the trunk, and it contained specimens of minerals, ores, photographs, books, and curiosities. He took out some of the pictures and made her presents of them. Suspecting that something was wrong, she sent for Detective Coombs, who took the trunk away and arrested Watson. Baron Schwarz-Senborn testified that he had collected these specimens to send to Europe, and had dispatched them, taking a receipt from the expressman, which he exhibited. He was subsequently notified by the Adams Express agent that the trunk had been stolen. Alonzo Howard, the driver of the wagon, testified to receiving the trunk from the Minister, and that it was missed on his arrival at the office on Pennsylvania avenue, near Second street. The trunk and most of the contents were recovered and returned to the Baron, who has since forwarded them to their destination. The case was sent to the Grand Jury.

THE WEATHER.

INTERRUPTION OF STEAM-BOAT TRAFFIC—THE ICE BLOCKADE ON THE HUDSON RIVER AND SOUND.

Communication with the New-England cities by steam-boat has been almost entirely suspended during the past week, in consequence of the large quantities of floating ice in the Sound. Steam-boat Captains report that the Sound from Throgg's Neck to Hell Gate is completely choked up by immense fields of ice, through which steam-boats are unable to force a passage. The agents of almost all the companies in this City have, in consequence, decided to receive no more freight until such time as the Sound becomes navigable, and large placards announcing this fact were yesterday displayed on the docks of those lines. On the pier of the Providence and New-York Steam-ship Company quite a large quantity of freight awaiting transportation by the Thetis, which will attempt her return passage on Monday, has accumulated. She left Providence for New-York early on Thursday morning, and did not arrive here until late on Friday night. The other boats of this line have been laid up in Winter quarters to await the opening of navigation. The Old Colony and the Newport, of the Fall River Line, are also lying idle at their docks, while the two other boats of the same company are frozen in at the other end of the line. No trips have been made by the boats of the Stonington Line since the arrival of the Stonington from Fall River on Wednesday. The agent of the company states that no freight will be received until the weather becomes more favorable for navigation. The City of New-York, of the Norwich Line, is now lying at her dock, fully loaded and ready to proceed on her trip as soon as the Norwich, of the same line, which left here on Friday, arrives at the other end of the route. The Norwich left here at 6 o'clock on Friday morning, and had not passed Fort Schuyler up to sunset of the same day. The steamer Othello, of Wilson's Line between New-York and Hull, which has been some time overdue, was signalled off Sandy Hook yesterday. The ferry-boats on the East River have all resumed their regular time-tables, and are making their trips without interruption. Yesterday, at ebb tide, large quantities of ice were massed on the Brooklyn side, but not being solid enough to offer any resistance, occasioned no delay. The North River has for some time been comparatively free from ice, and no serious delays were reported during the past week. The recent cold weather has filled, and in some instances completely bridged over, the numerous small bays and inlets situated on the Long Island coast. Gardner's Bay has been, for the first time in a great many years, frozen over this Winter, and teams and persons cross over from the main land on the ice every day. The ocean, off East Hampton, is full of immense cakes of ice, and on the beach are piled large quantities, from twenty to thirty feet high. The ice on West Hampton Bay is over twenty inches in thickness, and a few days since several young men skated the entire distance from Sag Harbor to Southold on its surface. The agents of the different Hudson River steam-boat companies anticipate a late opening of navigation this year, in consequence of the severity of the present Winter.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Observatory for the week ending at 1 P. M. yesterday: Barometer—Mean, 29.968 inches; maximum, at 9 A. M. Feb. 16, 30.224 inches; minimum, at 1 P. M. Feb. 20, 29.323 inches; range, .901 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 20°; maximum, at 4 P. M. Feb. 17, 38°; minimum, at 4 A. M. Feb. 15, 7°; range, 31°. Remarks—Feb. 20, rain from 5 A. M. to 1 P. M.; amount of water, .25 inch. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 1,445 miles.

THE GOVERNMENT WEATHER REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21—1 A. M.—The barometer has risen at most stations, and especially on the middle Atlantic coast. It has fallen in New-England where, it is now lowest. North-west winds prevail in the Middle and Eastern States, with snow in the northern sections. Cloudy weather prevails, with northerly winds, in the Lower Missouri Valley. Clear weather and southerly winds prevail in Texas. The rivers have fallen at Memphis and Vicksburg.

PROBABILITIES.

During Sunday, in the South Atlantic and Gulf States, rising barometer, westerly winds, cooler, partly cloudy and clear weather.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley falling followed by rising barometer, winds veering to northerly, and partly cloudy and cooler weather.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, the North-west and lake region, rising barometer, north and west winds, cooler, partly cloudy or clear weather.

For the Middle and Eastern States, rising barometer, cooler north-west winds, and clearing or clear weather.

The rivers will continue stationary or falling.

Cautionary signals continue at Eastport.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as recorded at Hudnut's Pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	40°	30°	3:30 P. M.	46°	35°
6 A. M.	39°	31°	6 P. M.	43°	36°
9 A. M.	40°	35°	9 P. M.	41°	25°
12 M.	41°	35°	12 P. M.	41°	30°

Average temperature yesterday.....32⅛°

Average temperature for corresponding date last year.....41⅜°

Weekly average.....17°

Weekly average corresponding date last year..34 5-7°

ARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF MURDER.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 20.—Three years ago the mangled remains of a man were found in the south branch of the Chicago River. No clue to the murderer was discovered until last night, when a young man named Daniel Hassett was arrested at the instance of his father, Patrick Hassett, and locked up over night. He sent for the Sergeant of Police, and made a statement which he afterward swore to, that his father had chopped this man to pieces, and, putting his remains in a barrel, threw them into the river. Hassett has been arrested on a charge of murder.

A FIENDISH ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 20.—On Wednesday night a negro was caught in the act of fastening a cross-tie on the trestle-work over Hickahola Bottom, on the Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad. After his arrest he confessed to having thrown a train off the track near there recently. This time he expected the train to be dashed to pieces, and he then intended to rob the bodies of the passengers.

GAS EXPLOSION—TWO MEN INJURED.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 20.—Another frightful explosion of gas, accumulated from leaking street pipes in a large sewer on Beacon street, Longwood, occurred this morning while two workmen were testing the pipes with lighted matches. A hole fifty by twenty feet was made in the street by the explosion, and both the men were thrown a long distance. It is believed they will die.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

GERMANY.

THE CAUSES OF EMIGRATION UNDER INVESTIGATION BY THE GOVERNMENTS OF THE VARIOUS STATES.

BERLIN, Feb. 20.—The Governments of the various States of the Empire are investigating the causes of emigration from Germany. They will endeavor to remove them by facilitating the acquirement of small estates, and by opposing the action of emigration agents paid by the transatlantic Governments.

CONFISCATION OF A NEWSPAPER FOR PUBLISHING THE RECENT ENCYCLICAL FROM THE POPE.

BERLIN, Feb. 20.—The *Germania* (newspaper) having published the recent encyclical from the Pope to the Prussian Bishops, it has been confiscated, and its proprietors are to be prosecuted.

SPAIN.

REPORTED COMPLICATIONS WITH GERMANY DENIED—THE INDEMNITY TO THE RELATIVES OF THE VICTIMS OF THE VIRGINIUS.

MADRID, Feb. 20.—The report that complications have arisen between Germany and Spain in regard to the Gustav affair is denied. On the contrary, it is asserted that the relations between the two powers are of a cordial nature.

The *Politica* asserts that the indemnity to be paid by Spain to the relatives of the American victims of the Virginius affair has been fixed at $84,000, and that the convention will be signed immediately upon Mr. Cushing presenting his credentials to the new Government.

FRANCE.

THE BILL FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF THE SENATE TO BE SUPPORTED BY THE LEFT.

PARIS, Feb. 20.—The Left has decided to support the bill for the organization of the Senate, which provides that the Assembly shall appoint seventy-five of the Senators, who are to be irremovable, and that the remaining 225, one-third of which number is to be renewed by elections every three years, shall be chosen by the Councils General, the Municipal Councils, and the Councils of the Arrondissements.

GREAT BRITAIN.

PARLIAMENTARY ELECTION FOR STROUD—THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE ELECTED.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—At an election held in Stroud yesterday, to fill a vacancy in the House of Commons, Mr. Marling, the Liberal candidate, was returned.

A SNOW-STORM IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—The snow-storm which set in yesterday, in the southern part of England, continues to-day.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, was sentenced to death yesterday morning.

Francis Denneco, a French Canadian, aged seventy years, was instantly killed in North Kingston, on Friday, by the upsetting of his ox-cart.

The California delegation in Congress has addressed a letter to the Senate Committee on Appropriations in favor of the continuation of the Pacific Mail contract.

The project of establishing one or more public parks in Boston was brought before the Legislature yesterday in a petition of numerous citizens asking legislation on the subject.

The ex-County Treasurer of Detroit, Mich., John F. W. Thou, committed suicide at his residence at Wyandotte yesterday. It is reported that he was $85,000 short in his accounts, and this was the cause of the act.

In the Kansas Legislature yesterday the House Committee on Federal Relations reported a resolution and recommended its passage, ceding to the United States all that part of Kansas lying west of the sixth principal meridian.

The Lehigh and Eastern Railroad Company of Pennsylvania petition the Massachusetts Legislature to guarantee $5,000,000 of its first mortgage bonds, on condition that it will carry all coal destined for Massachusetts at a rate of not over one and a half cents per ton per mile.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship City of Peking sailed yesterday from San Francisco for Hong Kong, via Yokohama. A large crowd of excursionists were taken on board, and the steamer took a sweep around the bay accompanied by the steamer Arizona. Off North Point the excursionists were transferred to the Arizona and the Peking put to sea.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A fire occurred at 9 o'clock yesterday morning in the building No. 284 Front street, owned and occupied by William Agnew & Sons, commission merchants. Damage $100.

At 7 o'clock last evening a fire occurred in the frame dwelling, corner of Morris avenue and One Hundred and Fiftieth street, owned and occupied by John Yanager, and resulted in $500 damage.

VESSELS SURROUNDED BY ICE.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 20.—The schooner Belle Crowell, from Portland for New-York, still remains surrounded by ice at Long Point, Cape Cod, close to the shore, with a long scope of chain out. The after part of the vessel is touching bottom at low tide. It is supposed that she will be extricated from her position without serious damage. If the wind changes to the west the ice will be taken clear of her. The fishing fleet in the ice-field remain to-day as before reported, although the indications are now favorable for a breaking up of the ice.

LIABILITY OF BANKS FOR BONDS STOLEN.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Feb. 20.—A very important decision has been rendered by the Supreme Court the present week. It was in a suit brought by certain bondholders against the First National Bank of Brattleboro for the recovery of bonds deposited in said bank for safe-keeping, which were stolen some four years ago. The court held that the stockholders could not be held responsible for the loss.

A BURGLAR KILLED AND ANOTHER WOUNDED.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20.—A special dispatch to the *Enquirer* from Lancaster, Ohio, says that it is reported there that two burglars were killed last Sunday night near Mooresville, Hocking County, by Mr. Mohr and a peddler who was staying at his house. One of the burglars was shot dead. The other was wounded, but escaped. He was tracked, and discovered to be Mohr's brother-in-law. He died on Monday.

THE BLACK HILLS PROSPECTERS.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, Feb. 20.—A letter has been received by the editor of the *Times*, of this city, direct from the party who left here last October for the Black Hills gold mines. The party, numbering thirty, are comfortably quartered near the centre of the Hills. They have had no trouble with Indians, and are prospecting with success. This is the first reliable information from this party. Various rumors have been afloat of a party returning from that region with gold dust, but they are probably untrue.

THE OMAHA PENITENTIARY INVESTIGATION.

OMAHA, Neb., Feb. 20.—The investigation which has been in progress for several days past by the Legislature into the management of the Penitentiary, shows that the prisoners have been subjected to extremely cruel treatment, and fed and clothed miserably. The report will ask for a change in the officers.

THE TEXAS PACIFIC RAILROAD.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 20.—The Legislature to-day passed a resolution indorsing the Texas Pacific Railroad, but leaving the subject of national aid to the discretion and judgment of the Georgia Senators and Representatives.

LEAVES OF TRAVEL.

A JOURNEY TO FLORIDA.—IV.

A LAZY START FROM JACKSONVILLE—A PICTURE OF THE TOWN AND ITS FUTURE—SCENES ON THE ST. JOHN'S RIVER AND ON THE BOAT—A STORY OF NORTHERN ENTERPRISE IN ORANGE-GROWING—TOCOI—ST. AUGUSTINE AND ITS POPULATION—THE CLIMATE.

The veteran traveler in Florida, when he hears that passengers for points on the St. John's River must be "aboard the steamer" as early as nine in the morning, smiles contemptuously, and retires to rest the night before his contemplated journey with the pleasing conviction that he shall breakfast leisurely on shore at ten. He then saunters lazily along the wharves, and as the city clocks are striking eleven he slips on board his chosen bark, satisfied that its Captain will give him yet another hour's grace before he takes him away from the delights of Jacksonville. This charming lack of punctuality, so in unison with the sleepy restfulness and general *laisser-aller* of the climate, hardly applies to the ocean steamers which come in from Charleston and Savannah, and ascend the St. John's as far as Pilatka. Their Captains pay some little attention to the published announcements of their hours of arrival and departure.

But what is the local skipper to do? How can he be punctual when no one else is? Long after he should be on his winding way up-river, processions of drays, driven by shouting and combative negroes, block the wharves. Every conceivable description of freight is piled upon the lower deck. Chicken-coops and portable houses, whisky barrels and crates of antibilious pills, cattle and sheep and horses, dry goods and pressed hay, preserved vegetables and meats for the lumbermen in the vast swamps, where there is not even dry ground to stand on—all these things are heaped in apparent confusion; and the swart crew is languidly busy every hour between the landing places in sorting cargo. A St. John's skipper needs an active memory, for he serves as a kind of factotum for hundreds of settlers along the river banks. His mind is a vast catalogue of memoranda concerning newspapers, plug tobacco, bank checks, and a thousand commissions which the remote settlers give into his care, confident that he will not forget them.

As the steamer carries one out of the crescent bend around which Jacksonville is built, and he looks back at the pretty little city, with its long stretch of steaming lumber-mills, of wharves, and of well-laid streets shrouded in the dark-green foliage of the orange, the myrtle, and the bay, he cannot help prophesying that some day it will be as large and populous as New-Orleans. He finds the steamer loaded with active immigrants from the North-west—men who have been attracted to Florida by the reports of its charming climate, and who will settle along the rivers and creeks, and turn the swamps and hummocks into prosperous plantations and paying farms. The influx of these people increases so rapidly in volume that the trade of Jacksonville, as a point for the purchase of supplies, is leaping forward very rapidly. The sturdy men of the North and West will soon transform the 60,000 square miles of the Floridian domain from a magnificently savage and luxuriant swamp into a Winter paradise.

Do not ask us for statistics. Who can count facts and figures on such a dreamy, delicious December morning? There is not a cloud in the blue vault of the sky—are there ever clouds in Florida?—The breeze lightly rippling the surface of the beautiful broad stream has a hint of warmth in it. It is like those breezes which now and then fan your cheek as you coast along the Italian shores on the Mediterranean; those warm perfumed zephyrs which come direct from Africa. The shores are clad, even to the water's edge, in thickets and forests, where tall cypresses stand, their whitish-gray trunks reflected in the still pools out of which they spring. As fresh herbage is growing on the sand-bars in the shallows of the stream, in inlets and curves where a point of land "makes out" into the water, the lean and scrawny Florida kine, whose unfavorable appearance would excite a Vermont farmer's warmest commiseration, are feeding with their heads half buried in the water. One is apt at first to mistake them for some aquatic monsters peculiar to the latitude.

No—you quite forget that you wish to know facts and figures, and you seem to fall into a kind of trance while you progress slowly along the stream. The negroes at work sing lazily, and skulk out of the sun into cool corners as they carry heavy burdens to and fro. The New-England invalid falls asleep under his sunshade, and when he awakes is inconsolable because he has passed Mrs. Beecher Stowe's home at Mandarin without seeing it. The foreign tourists, in their plaid shooting-jackets and leathern gaiters, protest against the slowness of the steamers, and utter extravagant exclamations of delight each time that the boat approaches near enough to the shore to disclose the ruminating alligator or the timorous turtle. The little Parisian lady, who fancies that Florida is fairy-land, and has a vague impression that the boat will soon touch at some mystical port where giants and fays are common as apples in Normandy, claps her hands in extravagant delight when she sees the pink curlew or some other gayly-colored bird skirting with airy eagerness the knots of shrubbery and the recesses of the swamps. The thickets resound with echoes awakened by rifle shots fired at the "gaiters," who grin, then yawn dismally, and disappear, as if mortified at the bad marksmanship of their visitors. A grim Floridian, seated astride a camp-stool on the forward deck, draws a circle of interested Northern auditors about him as he recites the history of orange-growing along the St. John's.

"Ten or a dozen years ago, I reckon, there was about two thousand Yankees that expected to make instantaneous fortins out'n the shores of this yer river. The Nawthin folks went siftin' up an' down the St. John's, a buyin' in land, and calculatin' on no end of terrestrial paradises. But they kind o' calkilated a little tew much, an' they didn't reckin enough. Fact, them wild heads was red hot after a raal paradise—wanted tew build it right smart, tew. Wouldn't listen to no reason. No, Southin people didn't know nothin, oh no! Wanted to diskurridge Nawthin people from cumin' in; some sed. Yes; wal; them Nawthin folks they jest stud the St. John's River on its head. They wouldn't listen to natur', oh, no! They knew all about it, 'n' so they jist dug up thousands o' wild orange trees in the country along the Oclawaha and tharabouts. Then they bought land on the St. John's, and sot out their wild oranges. Then they dusted for the Nawth, and fell a dreamin' that they wuz proprietors of mighty orange groves, whar every tree averaged a yield o' 5,000 oranges. They didn't even trouble themselves to keep a nigger on ary one of the places to keep off the hogs, 'n', of course, in time, why *I* reckon they jist done found out their leetle mistake, 'n' when they come down to look for thar fruit, thar wan't no fruit thar, 'n' mighty few trees, tew; 'n' then they says, says they: 'These here durned Southin people is hostile to we Yanks,' says they, 'and we'll be bound they've been a intimidatin' of our oranges so's they won't grew worth a cent.'"

Here the Floridian pauses to take breath, and, glancing over the smiling New-Englanders, adds:

"Them as wants to make money hyar'll hev to work, I reckin. I find them Yankees as has put their wits to work, and didn't go ravin' crazy over the climate, makes oranges and most everything else grow. But them o-riginal Yankees as wanted orange groves to grow by magic, 'n' without tendin', I reckin they wuz about the sickest—"

And the Floridian fiercely masticates his tobacco, and suddenly relapses into that abstracted and melancholy air so habitual to men who live very much alone, remote from neighbors.

At last the boat swings up to the wharf at Tocoi. Here, in the pine woods, and amid scenes which seem as wild as when Ponce de Leon hunted among them for the fountain of youth, or when the weary mariners who toiled, and finally died, with Laudonnière bartered and frolicked with the Indians of this southern Arcadia, the locomotive now snorts, and will convey you through swamp and across fen in a few minutes to St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States.

Tocoi's name indicates that it was once an Indian settlement. In the beautiful moss-hung groves, near the railway station, a few Northerners have built pretty cottages, and there spend luxurious Winters, lulled to perpetual rest by the ripple of the river's musical currents, and the soft sighing of the breezes from the Gulf of Mexico. In a swampy tract which we approach, as we wander about the station, stands an old sugar-house, half-hidden beneath an overgrowth of vines and palmettos. A few greasy, black children, who ought to be in school, are playing among the weeds; or, seated on a hummock, are rapturously engaged in extracting sweetness from the yellow, jointed sticks of sugar-cane. A few mules, with preternaturally solemn faces and tremendous ears, drag the baggage cars to and fro; negro men and women, in tattered garments, make low bows as gayly-dressed tourists pass them.

Late in the afternoon the train brings you to St. Augustine, the "ever-faithful city," of which the Spaniard boasted so long and so proudly; yet whose inhabitants to-day hardly know that the town was ever under Spanish rule. The brown-eyed and olive-complexioned Minorcans, who form a large proportion of the population, have been thoroughly Americanized in sentiment since the dark days when their ancestors were kept in a condition bordering on slavery, in the vast solitudes on the Atlantic coast of the peninsula. New-Smyrna, on that coast, was once the location of very extensive indigo plantations, controlled by speculators who induced large numbers of families from the Minorcan Isles to emigrate to them, and who, encouraged by the remoteness and wildness of the semi-tropical peninsula, grievously oppressed the emigrants. The natural result in due time was mutiny, of course, and the Minorcan colonists took refuge in the Spanish settlement of St. Augustine, where their sons are to-day among the strongest, and their daughters the most beautiful.

The natives of St. Augustine deserve bitter reproaches because they have not been more careful of their antiquities. The old fortress which the proud Spaniards built, with the aid of many hundreds of Indians and regiments of convicts from the Mexican prisons, and the citadel at Matanzas, not far from St. Augustine, are the only important memorials now left of the epoch of Spanish domination. The coquina walls, the massive foundations of some of the older structures, have been removed to make place for mammoth wooden hotels, in whose architecture there is no hint of grace and no suggestion of comfort. The present is rapidly and rudely shouldering the past out of its path. The blonde New-England girl, in her fashionable robes, seems already to have frightened the demure and quaintly-attired Minorcan of the brown eyes and skin from the narrow streets. The spruce officers of a crack artillery regiment promenade along the sea-wall where once grave Dons, with swords and spurs, and noble señoritas in mantillas, paraded at even-tide, before they went to unite in the "posy dance" in the gardens of rose-embowered cottages. The "Plaza," in which stands a monument to one of the evanescent Spanish revolutions upon which we moderns look with so much scorn, is all Winter long filled with gossiping crowds from Boston, from Portland, from Springfield, from New-Haven, from New-York. As Jacksonville bids fair to some day rival New-Orleans in size and beauty, so St. Augustine may fairly aspire to become the Brighton, or, more properly, the Hastings of the United States. The wealthy New-Yorkers who have already built residences there never weary of describing its charms in most enthusiastic terms.

It is a quaint, quiet little town, lying seemingly *perdu* beside a dangerous coast on a Summer sea. Arriving there at nightfall, and descending from the stage at the banks of the Sebastian River, one had little difficulty in persuading himself that he had somehow wandered outside of the United States and strayed into Cuba or Spain. The illusion was heightened as he passed through the narrow streets, with their two-story cottages and projecting balconies. The mediæval outlines of the old fort's walls, its curious battlements, and its Moorish towers, in which one could readily fancy sentinels stationed with lanterns and spears—seemed to add to the deception. But nowadays much of the illusion is dispelled by the noisy arrival by train, and the unpoetic confusion of a railway station.

But the railroad cannot drive away the climate. It may cause the entire demolition of the beautiful old walls and gateways, may turn the fort into a freight terminus, and may widen the pretty streets; but it cannot alter the chief charms of the location—the glory of the sun and the purity of the air during the unvarying and cloudless Winter. It cannot change by one iota the beauty of the orange groves and the lovely gardens, where, when the North is buried in ice and snow, one may lie at ease on the turf strewn with the golden fruit, and may see his fortune increasing every year on the trees around him.

SINGULAR CAUSE OF DEATH.

A HOOP PIERCES THE EAR OF A DRUNKEN MAN—HIS WIDOW SUCCESSFULLY SUES FOR DAMAGES.

An interesting case has just been decided in the Circuit Court at Evansville, Ind., under what is known as the Baxter law. One of the clauses of this law, a correspondent of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says, provides that the widow of a man whose death has resulted from intoxicating beverages may recover damages from the parties who sold the liquor. The plaintiff to this suit was a German widow named Catharine Heilman, and the defendants two Germans, named Stock and Krach. The circumstances of the case were about as follows: The deceased husband of Mrs. Heilman was a farmer in good circumstances. He resided in Scott township, about seven miles from Evansville. While returning home one day from a trip to town, he stopped at the grocery of the defendants, where, it is alleged, intoxicating beverages were sold to him by a member of the firm. The result was that he became helplessly intoxicated, and was placed in his wagon by the defendants, and a neighbor hired to drive the team. Standing upright in the wagon was a barrel of salt that Heilman had purchased in the city and was taking home. While driving along the road, the night being dark, the wagon was driven over a log that lay in the road, causing it to jolt, and overturning the barrel of salt upon the prostrate form of Heilman. By some means a hoop became detached from the barrel, and the end of it entered Heilman's ear. The constant jolting of the wagon only helped to drive it in deeper, and when they had reached Heilman's house it was found necessary to draw it forth by main force. Heilman lay in the wagon, insensible from pain and loss of blood. He was carried into the house, and placed in bed, from which he never rose alive, the wound causing his death in about a month after the occurrence. The widow was then thrown upon her own resources for a livelihood. The farm, with no one to look after it, became valueless, and was sold at a sacrifice. By the advice of friends she brought suit against the parties who had sold her husband the liquor, laying damages at $5,000. The case, while being tried, attracted great attention, it being the first of the kind that has ever been tried in Indiana, and was considered in one way as a test case. After consuming three days in hearing the testimony and listening to the arguments the case was submitted to the jury, who returned a verdict giving the widow $325. The advocates of temperance consider the verdict a victory for their cause. A great effort is being made by opponents of the bill to have it repealed during the present session of the Legislature, and substitute for it a new bill, known as the "License System."

AN UNACCEPTABLE PRESENT.

A recent issue of the Montreal *Witness* says: "A box addressed to Hon. Mr. Dessaulles arrived at the Custom-house, and was opened in the ordinary course of business. It was found to contain the representation of a funeral procession of a novel kind. In the coffin there was visible the head of a white pigeon. Preceding it were the usual functionaries represented by stuffed crows, one of them with the large cane used on those occasions, and the other reading the service. On one side of the coffin there was another crow carrying the scales of justice in his hands, while on the other were three stuffed frogs, which are represented as falling into bottomless depths. The coffin is followed by two stuffed rats, and a rat with a pigeon's head, and another crow bringing up the rear. The whole fills a box about four feet long by one in width, and is supposed to have come from Rochester. It is supposed to be intended as an insult to Hon. Mr. Dessaulles, and to represent Guibord's funeral. It is stated that the workmanship is of a kind taught in the nunneries."

PREPARATION OF SERMONS.

THE FIFTH AND SIXTH LECTURES BY DR. HALL.

THE SUBJECT THOROUGHLY CONSIDERED—PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS—THE CAUSE OF FAILURE AMONG MANY MINISTERS—METHODS OF PREPARING AND DELIVERING SERMONS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW HAVEN, Friday, Feb. 19, 1875.

The fifth lecture of Dr. Hall on preaching was given in Marquand Chapel yesterday afternoon, a large audience, students, clergymen, and others, being in attendance. He commenced by remarking that it may have seemed that there was a needless slowness in approaching the subject of sermonizing, but it was his plan not only to have clearness on the subject but all the way up to it. The conception of the ministry will influence the preaching and the details of the work in general. In Greek and Romish countries, and in most pagan nations, the priestly theory prevails, and many services which seem insignificant to us are of value to them. Their conception of the work is different. But in proportion as the priestly or High Church idea goes up, the pulpit goes down. Where much is made of sacerdotalism, little is made of preaching. If we have the right conception of the ministry in its fundamental functions, it will tell upon our future in the ministry. Several things are to be taken into account in the work of preparing sermons, but no directions can be made of universal application. In the first place, he said, make sure that you understand the subject about which you are to preach—the whole theme in all its bearings cannot of course be fully comprehended—but that which is to be brought before the people should be thoroughly mastered. Some aspects of religious truth can be brought under the eye, others are in the horizon with a certain dimness about them. A good test is to talk over the matter to be preached, with some one, and if he is on a little lower intellectual plane the better. If the minister cannot make it plain in common conversation, it is not in a sufficiently ripened state to be preached, and should be laid aside. Next, he should have a subject which the people can understand. Many themes familiar to us in our professional study, are not suitable for preaching for this reason. The people have not had their attention directed to them, and cannot easily take them in. But there are worse consequences than this. We talk to them in an unknown tongue. They get vexed, impatient, and their good will is lost. We should begin on common ground, something which they know. This produces a favorable attitude on their part, and they are pleased to find that the preacher feels as they do. Then he should carry them from this common ground by a gradual transition into that which they have not, perhaps, known or thought of. The hearers will feel an indefinable pleasure in being thus led along step by step. While the topics may be new, they should always be of such a kind that they may be readily grasped.

Again, the matter should be great enough to constitute the burden of a sermon. People will probably hear but one or two per week, and the rest of the time is taken up with secular engagements, which tend to drive away all these impressions. Topics of great moment should be selected, not the mere details of Scripture scenes, unless there be some underlying truth of deep significance. It is wise to lay out the strength on great topics, and compel the people to look on the great mountain peaks of the Bible. It is worth a journey to Europe to behold Mout Blanc. So there are Alps and Andes in the Bible. The great sculptors of Greece did not spend their energies on insignificant subjects, but the heroes and gods occupied their chief attention. One sermon on a juicy, succulent text in early experience in preaching in a place does not exhaust it, though many ministers never turn to the same theme again. He recommended new sermons on the same subject, even in the same community. The minister takes it for granted that the people remember all about his sermons, but they do not. He may give the same text new thought, new illustration, new fervor of presentation, and it will be virtually a new sermon, and all the richer from having been the theme of a previous one. There should, he said, be a distinct and definite aim in the sermon. The minister should know what he is driving at. Ministers would often be embarrassed if some intelligent hearers should interrupt them and ask what they were aiming at. A letter dropped in the Post Office directed nowhere usually goes nowhere. So with sermons. The aim should be kept constantly in mind. It helps to give unity. There is temptation to young ministers to forget this closeness of aim. They often distrust themselves, and feel as if they must lug in extraneous matter in order that there may be sufficient material. He referred to a young minister just out of the seminary, who once preached a sermon beginning with creation and the fall of man, and ending with the judgment day. No wonder that one exhausts his resources by such a course. The time, circumstances, surroundings, and his own relations to the people should also be taken into account. It is not just the thing for a young minister to preach on the text, "I have been young, but now am old," &c. An aged preacher may with propriety use a text beginning "My little children," but it would hardly be suitable for a young man just entering the work. Dr. Hall here related his early experience in preaching in the West of Ireland, among a people poor, lowly, and some of them degraded. Perhaps a tenth were cultured, another tenth of a middle character, and the rest mostly uneducated. When he left the seminary he had two notable discourses prepared and preached there, but never since. His congregation was less than a hundred. He knew that he must be exceedingly simple if he would be understood. His illustrations must be from their sphere of life to be appreciated. Rapid transition of thought was needed, for they were not used to lengthy speeches. He could use nothing vulgar without offending the more cultivated; but he prepared his sermons with direct reference to their needs, and his congregations grew and they became interested. His first sermon there and others have since been preached in New-York with apparent usefulness, although it is twenty-five years since they were first prepared, and this simply because they were on the great everlasting themes of the Bible, and he sought to do the best he could to make them plain.

One cause of failure among many ministers arises from the fact that when placed in obscure localities at first, and with little to stimulate, they endeavor to prepare their sermons not for the people nor where they were, but for imaginary rich and cultured congregations, which, indeed, often exist nowhere else than in their imaginations. There ought to be failure in such cases. It is undervaluing souls to belittle the Bible and dishonor the Master. The minister should be faithful to his work wherever he may be placed. If he acquires fitness for a wider field, somebody will bring him to it, for there is no waste of power in God's wise economy. Again, the minister should have regard to his own temper of mind in selecting a theme. If his spirit is depressed, he is not fitted to treat of the more joyous aspects of religion, and the reverse is also true. For the best results there should be a conscious, living, present sympathy with the great doctrines and truths which he would preach. Otherwise the tendency is to spiritual deterioration. In earlier years the young minister should write his sermons. It has many advantages; it prunes off the extravagances of expression, redundancy, &c., to which young men are especially liable. Correct writing makes correct speaking. It gives taste the utmost advantage, and if he has faults it gives a chance to see and correct them. One may seem to be fertile in thought, and to have brilliant conceptions, but let him put his thoughts down on paper and in regular order and he will find that they are far fewer than he imagined, and not nearly so brilliant. Because eminent legal speakers or Senators seem to speak extemporaneously and without writing, it is no sign that they did not write much in early experience, and certainly no sign that a young minister should not do so.

THE SIXTH LECTURE.

Dr. Hall gave the sixth lecture of the course on Preaching before Yale Divinity School this afternoon, Marquand Chapel being filled with an appreciative audience of students, clergymen, Professors, and citizens. He said: When an effective speech is made on the spur of the moment, usually some scene, some local incident, or something has roused the man, and the memory reproduces matter stored away with unusual clearness, and which very likely would never otherwise have been called out. But we cannot rely on some excitement to quicken us thus twice every Sunday and once during the week. We must be on hand with a sermon whether there is excitement or not. It was the lecturer's conviction that there was nothing of real value which was not prepared either for that occasion or some similar one. As a rule, the highest excellence is found when the theme has been prepared for the special occasion. Many ministers lose power by being transferred from obscure or retired parishes to those of prominence and great publicity. He is often the better minister in the more humble place. Here he does his work in the way he finds best for his purpose, and in an honest forgetfulness of self. But when he is put in the position which is conspicuous, then the vultures gather together immediately. Scouts from the press—the religious press especially—begin to prowl around and gather up everything and spread it before the public; his manners, his features, and personal appearance generally. It is a kind of personal impertinence. It would be good if we could say to them, "We are not on exhibition, we are here on God's business, the gravest concerns. Gentlemen, let us alone. It is hard enough to battle with our own self-consciousness." A cannon-ball is round, shiny, and heavy. It may be likened to the sermon, though the latter may be heavy in an unmilitary sense. Much will turn on the manner of delivery. Some are fired too high or too low, or wide of the mark in one direction or another. The amount of execution depends not only on the ball, but also on how the cannon is discharged. In the matter of the preparation and delivery of sermons the most that can be done in the way of advice is to tell his best judgment. There is no secret about it. There are four leading methods which he proposed to consider.

The first is that in which the man writes the sermon out word for word and reads it word for word. This is not absurd and ridiculous. It would not have received the wide attention which it has if it had been. There are many advantages to this method. It checks the tendency to repetitiousness, and promotes clearness; it guarantees brevity, and is a protection to excrescences, loose phraseologies, and gives opportunity for reproducing all the grace that can be lent to composition in the study. It is difficult to read sermons well. Few are natural readers in comparison with the great mass of moderate natural speakers. It ought to be a matter of consequence to read well, if the mind is made up that this is the best method of preaching under the circumstances. The art should not appear. The second method is to carefully write the sermon, then memorize it, and repeat it to the people. A large portion of the Scottish clergy do this. They commence the practice early and it soon becomes a matter of little difficulty. It would seem as though the man's whole nature would be occupied with remembering, so that there should be no time for expression of feelings, gesture, &c., yet these men do have these concomitants, and often deliver with great force and naturalness. Any one who can do this memorizing would do well to study elocution. It is of great moment that there should be careful enunciation, and no needless difficulty with the hearers to understand him. If there is a little ripple around the platform, and two-thirds of the audience cannot tell what was said, they get vexed, "riled," and no wonder. The preacher should endeavor to conciliate and produce kindly feelings rather than to lose this element of power in his speaking.

The third method is to make a brief skeleton, with heads, divisions, illustrations, texts, with catchwords, so that the eye can rest upon them, and then go on and put the thoughts into such language as the occasion suggests. But it would be better to go a step further and fix the details in memory. There will thus be a real gain of power, freshness, and spontaneity. It is difficult to secure this when the mind is distracted with constant reference to notes. The mind assumes one attitude in reading, another in speaking, and there is a painful oscillation between the two with many; but it is usually better to do one or the other as thoroughly as possible.

The last method considered was the following: that of writing out the sermon as well as possible, in whatever way or as many times as you please, then laying aside the paper, and preach the substance as well as you can. Here the lecturer referred to his personal experience, stating that this was substantially his method. In preparing this there is an utter disregard of the language to be used in delivery. The time requisite for this preparation varies, of course—good sermons requiring less time usually than poor ones, from the fact that they divide more naturally, and by their very nature impress themselves easily on the thought. Some things are forgotten in the delivery, but there is a kind of instinct of the mind which is often safer than the judgment, and discards all that is not relevant. There is an immense advantage in talking over the subject matter of a discourse to some friend. Herein is a good reason against the celibacy of the clergy. He hoped that when the young men before him were settled both ways they might be so fortunate as to have helpmates who could be critics, and of culture to help in these respects.

In conclusion he said, whatever method you adopt be perfectly frank with your people about it. Never stoop to any deception.

THE BRYANT TESTIMONIAL.

The movement in the matter of a testimonial to Mr. William Cullen Bryant has now assumed a definite shape.

The committee who have the affair in charge handed to Mr. Bryant on his eightieth birthday, which occurred some months ago, a gracefully worded expression of their intention to present to him, so soon as it could be executed, an appropriate work of art which should illustrate his long and full life, and at the same time represent in enduring form the highest artistic ability of his country. This communication was numerously signed by distinguished citizens, who had cordially responded to the invitation extended by the committee to contribute to the object. After further consideration it was decided that a piece of silverware would form the most appropriate testimonial, as its susceptibility of form would afford great opportunities for artistic expression. Designs were accordingly invited from various sources, and on Saturday, the 9th inst., they were brought into competition at the Century Club, where a large apartment was devoted to their exhibition. The following members of the committee were present: Messrs. Benjamin H. Field, Theodore Roosevelt, Wentworth L. Butler, John Taylor Johnston, William H. Appleton, Joseph H. Choate, and George Cabot Ward, with Rev. Drs. Samuel Osgood, Bellows, and Potter, Chancellor Crosby, and President Barnard. Mr. Launt Thompson and Mr. Quincy Adams Ward were also invited to participate and to assist the committee in their deliberations. After an exhaustive discussion of the merits of the various designs, a decision was unanimously made in favor of that submitted by Mr. James H. Whitehouse, from the house of Tiffany & Co. All the designs were meritorious in degree, and afforded gratifying evidence of the artistic ability which could be brought into activity for any work of importance.

The accepted design is of a vase, simple in form, with a tendency toward the Greek models. The fretwork that covers the entire surface is partly formed from the apple-branch. Perfectly blended with this, and forming another series of lines over nearly the whole surface, are the eglantine and amaranth, which symbolize respectively poetry and immortality, while youth and old age, which were alike devoted to the muse, are indicated by the primrose and ivy. The handles are in harmony with the form of the vase, but are made subordinate to it, and do not break upon the perfect outline. They are ornamented with the two great American staples, which are used in lieu of the honeysuckle and acanthus, almost invariably introduced in vases that follow the classic without any attempt at original expression. In this vase it has evidently been the intention, while preserving the classic form, to give it a decided national character. Important points in Mr. Bryant's life are illustrated in a series of bas-reliefs. In one his father is dedicating him to the muses, and a bust of Homer suggests the sublime model whom he followed. Another shows him in the woods, perhaps drawing inspiration from nature, and suggests his widely-read *Thanatopsis*:

> "To him who, in the love of nature,
> Holds communion with her visible forms,
> She speaks a various language."

A primitive printing press recalls Mr. Bryant's journalism, and the lyre his verse. They are worked into graceful lines of ornament above and below a medallion likeness of the poet. The waterfowl, an emblem of faith, is introduced in a prominent position, and forms an appropriate reminder of the keynote of all Mr. Bryant's writings.

The vase will be of solid silver. Its height is yet to be determined on, but it will not be less than twenty-four or more than thirty-four inches. It is intended to be completed in time for the Centennial Exhibition. Viewing it strictly as a work of art, it would seem to be somewhat overloaded with ornament. Were some of the fretwork dispensed with, the eye would more easily comprehend the design as a whole.

RIFLE PRACTICE IN WINTER.

The leading marksmen of the National Rifle Association, and of the Amateur Club, have not been idle this Winter, and, though opportunities for practice have been rare, whenever it was possible advantage has been taken of them. Over the snow-fields up the North River, at ranges of 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, Lieut. Fulton, Capt. Bodine, and Col. Gildersleeve have made wonderful shooting. It was found that the dazzling white of the snow did not interfere in the least with accurate shooting, which was contrary to what was expected. Certain targets made by Lieut. Fulton some weeks ago quite equal, if they do not surpass, his famous achievements on the occasion of the International Match. In fact, the number of consecutive balls placed by Lieut. Fulton in a very small target, one right on top of the other, at certain ranges, partakes of the marvelous, even in modern scientific rifle shooting.

A DIVIDEND OF ONE CENT.

The Trustees of a bankrupt estate in Pittsburg, Penn., are engaged in paying the creditors a dividend of ten per cent., amounting in all to about $220,000, and among the claims is one from John E. James, who is a creditor to the amount of eleven cents; his check amounts to one cent. When the mill closed the firm was indebted to him $50 11. Being an employe, $50 was a preferred debt, and this was immediately paid, leaving the eleven cents remaining. In order to pay his portion of the dividend six cents have been spent in notifying James, and a two-cent stamp has been put on the order to pay. The check is a very large one, and is worded so as to conform to the Bankruptcy act.

A QUEEN OF SONG.

THE ROMANCE OF HENRIETTA SONTAG.*

BY THEOPHILE GAUTHIER.

Translated from the French for the New-York Times.

Novelists are habitually taxed with contriving improbable adventures and impossible situations; the charge is quite unjust. A biographical dictionary is the most fabulous of books. *The Arabian Nights* are nothing to it. An author is obliged to combine his inventions in accordance with certain laws; nature is held to nothing; falsehood endeavors to have a semblance of truth; truth is attired as best it can be. There is, consequently, nothing more singular, bizarre, and exaggerated than reality. The life which is apparently the most dull and regular of lives, if narrated with all its intricacies and mysteries, would far exceed in strangeness the boldest fiction. Every day the criminal records prove how weak are the imaginations of writers who are accused of seeking out monstrosities, and of calumniating human nature, and in a gentler order of ideas, how many events, how many turns of the wheel of fortune, how many ups and downs, how many existences begun and ended, how many happy and unhappy passions, and how many unforeseen forms of life are brought about by means, which, if resorted to by a novelist or a dramatist, would not be tolerated.

Many people, no doubt, witnessing Scribe's "Ambassadrice," have thought, while rendering full justice to that pretty comic opera, embellished by Auber's elegant and vivacious music, this is only a romantic invention, a fairy tale, placed upon the stage with modern dresses. Well, these persons were mistaken; the incidents of M. Scribe's libretto have occurred in real life as on the stage; all that appeared improbable on the boards came to pass in the world of reality. The time when Kings married shepherdesses is not so distant as it is supposed to be.

All this is to preface the information that under the name of Countess Rossi, wife of the Sardinian Ambassador, lived she who was once Mlle. Sontag, and that she never filled a rôle in a lyric drama more varied and better developed as an imaginative effort than her own life. The fiery chain which in modern theatres divides the ideal from the real world did not exist in her case.

The position of an actress is a singular one even to this day, when prejudice seems to have disappeared; she is applauded, flattered, covered with gold and flowers, overwhelmed with attentions and love; the most sober headed men commit acts of folly for her benefit; they take the horses from her coach to carry her off in triumph; laurel wreaths which are denied to great poets, are tossed to her by the score; what would be servile if done for a queen where a prima donna is concerned appears quite natural. But she must not overstep the brilliant line which blazes at her feet like a segment of a magic circle. Once the foot-lights crossed, the charm disappears.

The Countess Rossi proved an exception to the rule, and those who are aware of the invincible obstacles that she had to overcome, regarded her talent as a vocalist as a secondary qualification. The discretion, tact, reserve, sagacity, delicacy, and intuition she must have possessed to have accomplished the difficult metamorphosis of an actress into a lady of fashion, none could depict except, perhaps, Balzac, the painter of intangible shades, the profound analyst who concentrated a whole play in an imperceptible frown, or in the manner of thrusting forward or withdrawing a foot.

That the prima donna should have become an ambassadress is both great and singular, but what is still more so is, that after twenty years passed in the highest spheres of life, and on a plane with the most brilliant and illustrious members of the nobility and diplomacy, after being an ambassadress, she became again a prima donna, took up her success where it had been left, continued as a woman what she commenced as a young girl, and was the recipient of the same applause, and of applause more enthusiastic, perhaps, than was ever bestowed upon her. Time has rolled for everybody save for her. Europe had been completely overturned; a throne had fallen, a republic had succeeded a monarchy, but a frail, winged, ethereal thing, broken by a trifle, a crystal bell which the slightest shock would have shattered—a singer's voice—remained intact; the silvery tones of youth still vibrated in that pure organ.

Mlle. Sontag—it will be time enough further on to call her Countess Rossi—had, when very young, the invaluable advantage of possessing a true soprano voice; the natural soprano is only found at rare intervals, the ordinary soprano is a mezzo-soprano, or even a contralto, fashioned and raised by persevering study and great efforts of the throat; the low notes are sacrificed for the sake of the upper register; the high notes are sharpened, but this result is often attained to the detriment of the voice, which it wears or changes. It was not necessary for Mlle. Sontag to have recourse to these violent exercises. Her instrument was perfect, and her entire attention was bestowed on the method of using it. She had only to study singing, without being obliged to tune or correct her lute. In all things the gift must never be undervalued, for it is to the arts what faith is to religion. God grants it to whom He will, and merit is of no avail. Neither work, will, intelligence, nor skill can replace the gift. Great talent pales before a beam of genius, and the steadiest application in the world is inefficient without fitness. This truth is too often forgotten nowadays, when calculation much more frequently than vocation determines a choice of profession. The old maxim of the poet is always true, "Nascitur, non fit."

Mlle. Sontag, then, was so highly gifted that she was spared all effort or labor to extend the register of her voice or render a stubborn organ flexible. Her pure, supple, and facile voice reached with the greatest ease the highest limits of the human organ, and poured forth in profusion, trills, roulades, organ points, and all the adornments, sparkling embroideries, sonorous rockets, and delicate arabesques, which require such flexibility, precision, and grace.

Though she was a native of Germany—the land of Bach, Haydn, and Glück—Mlle. Sontag's style was purely Italian, and yet it was a remarkable fact that she never visited Italy—the Holy Land, that Mecca of song, to which lyric artists think themselves obliged to make at least one pilgrimage during their lives. Mozart himself, her great fellow-countryman, studied the masters who dwelt beyond the mountains, and caused the yellow sunlight of Italy to glance into the blue atmosphere of Germany.

Henrietta Sontag, the offspring of an honest family of artists possessed of but limited means, was born at Coblentz on the 3d of January, 1809. Her musical aptitude was not long in manifesting itself. From a very early age she warbled melodiously, so that her cradle was like a nest; the cries of childhood were replaced, in her case, by natural scales and vocalises; at the age of seven she was already an object of admiration for the whole town. The neighbors and friends of the family, as well as the nobility and city officials, all assembled to listen to her; she was charming to behold as well as to hearken to; as she was very small, they placed her on a table, and it was a charming sight to see the beautiful child singing in such a joyous manner, without effort and almost unconsciously.

A traveler who had opportunities of hearing her when she was in the zenith of her career, remembers having been present when she sung, in the manner we describe, the grand air of the *Queen of the Night*, in the "Magic Flute," with her arms hanging by her sides, and her absent gaze following an insect buzzing about the window, or a butterfly flitting from flower to flower. Song sat upon her lips as a bird on a rose.

Her parents did not commit the error so often perpetrated by families to whom Heaven has intrusted such a wonderfully-gifted child, they did not abuse the strength of the little prodigy, and did not fatigue her at too early an age; they forfeited thereby all the immediate advantages they might have reaped, for the managers of the theatres in Germany were already contending with each other for the young Henrietta Sontag, then eleven years of age. She played, in Darmstadt, a rôle written expressly for her in "The Little Girl of the Danube;" but the sensible parents would not permit her to exhaust herself by performances, which would make her lose time precious for study. She at once entered the Conservatory of Prague, where her industry and marvelous aptitude enabled her to carry off all the prizes.

When in her fourteenth year, by one of those chances which are never wanting to predestined talent, she revealed herself, and saved the fortune of the manager of the Grand Opera-house of Prague. The prima donna had been taken ill, the future of the season was at stake, and the impresario on the brink of ruin. Mlle. Sontag replaced the prima donna in the rôle of *The Princess*, in "Jean de Paris." We may say that she played it altogether in the antique style, raised on cothurns, like those of the tragedians of Greece and Rome. In order to make her tall enough to represent the character, she wore red heels four inches high. In the matter of voice and perfection of method no artifice was necessary. Small as she was, the young artist soared in the highest regions of the art of song. She afterward assumed the part of *Farzines*, in an opera by Paër, and with equal success. After those two *créations*, her reputation increased so swiftly that for the following season she was summoned to the German opera in Vienna.

At that time the celebrated impresario Barbaja, the Monte Cristo of managers, controlled the Italian opera of Naples, and was amassing a princely fortune, due as much to his good luck as to his ability. All things were successful with this eccentric individual, whose peculiarities added to his celebrity. He held the composer of "Othello" captive in his magnificent villa at Pansilippi, and only released him on delivery of a given number of sheets of music which the indolent composer had mischievously duplicated, for Rossini never felt so much in the mood of writing as on the very eve of a first representation. There never was a manager born under a purer and more favorable conjunction of talents in the heaven of art; he not only had at his disposal Catalani, Pasta, Malibran, Garcia, Donzelli, Rubini and Lablache, but also the masterpieces of Paër, Winter, Paësiello, Cimarosa and Mozart, all in the flush of popularity. It was, too, the golden age of Rossini. His budding talent scattered flowers in profusion. The youth of the year and of woman surely have irresistible charms; there is, however, something still more seducing in the youth of genius. Raphael at seventeen, Rossini at twenty! The first surprise in life, the original freshness, the unconscious grace, the charm which vanishes so soon and which nothing can replace—it was fortunate Barbaja who profited by all these blessings without clearly understanding much about them.

The general impression at that time was that the south alone could produce a great singer for the Italian stage. It was supposed that golden throats could only breathe the blue and perfumed air of Naples, Rome, or Florence, and it seemed absurd to think that words as sweet as honey, that winged and variegated melodies could come from lips hardened by the awful croakings of Northern idioms. The Italians, leisurely reclining under cascades of macaroni, regarded the Germans as savages who neighed in a tongue only fit to be spoken to horses. Notwithstanding these views, Barbaja, who visited Rome in 1824, was captivated with Mlle. Sontag, and in spite of his national prejudices was convinced that the young songstress, though born at Coblentz, on the banks of the Rhine, had a voice as flexible and agile as if its owner had been born at Sorrento, on the banks of the Mediterranean. He wanted to engage her for Naples immediately. A Prussian songstress in Naples, the city of Cimarosa! But brilliant as his offers were, Mlle. Sontag's parents declined them with courteous obstinacy. They feared the Italian theatres would prove to be a school of immorality for their daughter; and certainly, from the rather narrow standpoint of the honest inhabitants of Coblentz, one cannot altogether blame them. Italy at that period was still the classical soil of the Patitis and Cigisbeis, and the young generation aflame with ardor and enthusiasm, did not plume itself on excessive rigidity of morals; love and art often met in the wings, and wandered off, arm in arm, after the opera had ended.

At length a concession was made to the reiterated entreaties of the impresario Barbaja. Henrietta Sontag effected her début at the Italian Opera-house; not in Naples, but in Vienna. It was there she played for the first time with Lablache and Rubini, those two celebrities of song whom she was destined to meet at a later period in Paris.

Among the stars at the Karn Theatre was Mme. Fodor. Mlle. Sontag admired her method so much that when the illustrious songstress rehearsed she would hide herself in a dark corner of the house and listen in ecstasy to those tones so skillfully drawn out, so admirably modulated, just as a young nightingale, concealed in forest foliage, gives ear to one more expert, that sends heavenward a sparkling jet of notes. In return, Mme. Fodor exclaimed, the first time she heard her young rival: "Had I her voice, the whole world would be at my feet!"

The Prussian *dilettanti* also tried to attract Mlle. Sontag to Berlin. She played there at the close of the Italian opera season in Vienna, with the support of the excellent German singers Wachter, Lager, and Spitzeder. She sang German versions of Rossini's operas and of pieces from the French *répertoire*. Her success was immense, and the concourse of spectators of rank was so great, and the seats were so eagerly sought after, that Count De Bruhl, Superintendent of the King's Amusements, found himself reduced to the occupancy of a stool placed behind the nobility at the back of the diplomatic box. Prince Talleyrand boasted as one of the achievements of his life that in the Vienna Congress, when he traced the boundaries of the territory, he made a post mortem Frenchman of Voltaire by annexing Ferney to France, and by annexing Coblentz to the Kingdom of Prussia he made a Prussian of Mlle. Sontag.

In Berlin, to the enthusiasm of the lovers of art, was added a sentiment of national pride. Her success there was greater than anywhere else. It was a perfect frenzy; a *furia* of which one can form no idea. The exceeding beauty of the young artist, and her merited reputation as a woman, excited the imaginations of all, and gave birth to passions as numerous as they were romantic. The threshold of her dwelling was always beset by admirers, who were mercilessly declined admittance. A youth of the highest rank, finding no other means of approaching the unyielding songstress, obtained employment in the capacity of a servant. He remained several months under the livery, thus quietly enjoying the transient happiness of seeing occasionally the object of his worship, of hearing her delicious voice, of breathing the air she moved in, happy to execute her orders with all the eagerness and zeal of love. This continued without Mlle. Sontag having the faintest suspicion of the truth; the lover so skillfully concealed his passion, and maintained the appearance of a devoted and respectful domestic, until one day, serving at table, he was recognized by one of the guests. It is useless to add that the premature Ruy-Blas received warning in due form and was quietly shown the door.

Some time afterward, in 1827, Mlle. Sontag was attracted to Paris, the art centre whither all celebrities tend. The judgment of Prague, Vienna, and Berlin was unanimously confirmed. She made her début in the rôle of *Desdemona*, in Shakespeare, commented upon by Rossini. Her success was incredible, and it was no slight matter to occupy the prima donna's golden throne with Malibran, who was the most wonderful incarnation of music. Malibran, as great a tragedienne as a vocalist—grace, self-possession, originality, poetry, and genius, combined in one impassioned organization—was reproduced by one of those rare miracles of which nature is unfortunately too sparing.

The meeting of these two celebrities took place at the residence of Countess Merlin. Instead of hating each other, as many artists would have done, these two noble beings manifested a mutual sympathy, which was never interrupted. What fine lyric battles were fought in the favored Italian theatre of the period between Sontag and Malibran, a glorious contest, in which no one was overcome, and wherein victory bore two crowns.

Their loyal rivalry was profitable to art; passion reigned on the stage and among the audience; thunders of applause were evoked by both performers, for the two camps ended in uniting in a reciprocal enthusiasm; Sontag's partisans applauded Malibran, Malibran's partisans encored Sontag. To gain access to the Italiens, even by paying three times the usual price for a seat, was a rare favor, and the *queue* often included Meyerbeer, Halévy, Auber, Rossini. O happy days when art engrossed all minds and absorbed all political passions!

The union between two hearts, equally incapable of envy, was so sincere that Mlle. Sontag made a confidant of her stage rival, Malibran. The illustrious songstress was for a long while the only possessor of Mlle. Sontag's secret, and, in spite of all that has been said of woman's gossiping, there was never a better-kept secret. To Malibran alone she acknowledged her secret preference for the only one of all her admirers whom she had singled out, Count Rossi, then attached to the Embassy of the Sardinian Legation. Their marriage was celebrated privately, for the Count feared the disapproval of his noble parents.

The King of Prussia, who always evinced for the artist a paternal interest, hearing of the wedding, accorded without solicitation *de lettres de noblesse* to Mme. Sontag, and the name Lauenstein, with seven ancestors, was conferred upon her.

But a short time after her marriage Mme. Sontag made her début in London, where she reaped a fresh harvest of honors and guineas. Her success was so triumphant that the King of Sardinia consented to recognize the marriage of Count Rossi with so eminent a performer. A Sardinian nobleman could well afford to marry a *diva*, to whom the King of Prussia had presented seven ancestors, and the pearls of a Countess' crown could mingle without shame with the golden leaves of the poet's laurels. From that period the artist made way for the lady of fashion; at The Hague Count Rossi presented *Desdemona* at court and to the diplomatic corps.

Countess Rossi was graciously received by the haughty aristocracy of the age, which guarded itself carefully against opening its ranks to whoever had not figured for centuries in the *Almanach of Gotha*. It was certainly no mean conquest to force a circle of German dowagers to greet the woman who still bore on her cheek traces of the ill-effaced paint of the actress. No one would believe how jealous, while affecting to disdain them, are women of fashion of these flowers, applause, ovations, and glory which accompany the singer, and how reluctantly they forgive one of their sex for having monopolized the general attention and admiration. By means of tact, good taste, and lady-like bearing, Countess Rossi kept her position in that exacting circle, and remained on a footing of perfect equality.

Soon afterward Count Rossi was sent to St. Petersburg, where his wife was overwhelmed with attentions from the Imperial Court. The Empress wished to give some representations in her Winter palace, but the Countess had pledged her word to the King of Sardinia that she would not appear on any stage from the moment she was publicly recognized as his Ambassador's wife. However, thanks to an exchange of diplomatic notes, and by the skillful negotiations of Count Nesselrode, the Sardinian monarch yielded to the entreaties of the Russian Princes and prevented an unpleasant feeling between the two courts.

The revolutionary year 1848 put an end to a long record of prosperity. Mme. Rossi's fortune was scattered in the agitation of the German insurrection; the events which occurred in Sardinia brought about, simultaneously, the ruin of the Count. The management of Her Majesty's Theatre in London at once made offers, and in the most delicate manner, to Mme. Rossi. These offers were at first rejected; the management pressed their acceptance. At the same time new losses completed the ruin of the Count. Mme. Rossi being most anxious regarding the future of her children, endeavored to persuade her husband to consent to her reappearing on the stage. An artist of great European reputation, Thalberg, who was just then in Vienna, added his influence to that of the Countess. The Count was at length persuaded. He went to Turin to obtain from his Sovereign a temporary release from his diplomatic duties. The King granted his request, and approved in flattering terms the determination of the Countess.

The Count then returned to Berlin, and Mr. Lumley arrived just in time to sign the contract. A week later Mme. Sontag reappeared on the stage with the expected result. It was a repetition of Jenny Lind's marvelous success. The public could not realize that twenty years had elapsed since the last performance of the illustrious songstress, and if there could exist degrees in perfection, it was declared that Mme. Rossi excelled Mlle. Sontag.

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*Died in Mexico, June 18, 1854.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MOVEMENTS OF ARTISTS—NEW PLAYS.

HOME GOSSIP.

Mr. T. C. King was last week in Toronto.

Mr. J. K. Emmet was at the New-Orleans Varieties.

Miss Lotta was at Library Hall, in Pittsburg, last week.

Edwin Booth was last week at Ford's, in Baltimore.

Mlle. Di Murska has been heard from in Savannah.

Mr. Lester Wallack was at the Boston Theatre last week.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers was last week at De Bar's, in St. Louis.

Mrs. F. W. Lander acts to-morrow and Tuesday in Quincy.

Mrs. Rousby was last week at the Pittsburg Opera House.

The Soldene troupe appear to-morrow and Tuesday in Cleveland.

Mrs. Booth and Mr. Wheelock were at the St. Louis Olympic last week.

Cincinnati critics object to Miss Cary as *Zerlina*, in "Don Giovanni."

Mr. Frederic Robinson was last week in New-Orleans, at the Academy.

Mr. John T. Raymond was last week at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati.

Mr. J. S. Clarke was last week at the Walnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia.

Mme. Arabella Goddard has just given one of three concerts in San Francisco.

Miss Kellogg and the English Opera Troupe were last week at the Boston Globe.

Miss Cushman acts at Wood's, in Cincinnati, March 1, and throughout the week.

Mme. Janauschek gives three representations this week in Buffalo and three in Milwaukee.

Mr. Strakosch's artists were last week in Columbus, Ohio, and sing this week in Washington.

Miss Morris has been compelled by illness to ask a release from all engagements for the Spring.

Signor Orlandini, of the Adelaide Phillipps Opera Troupe, was lying ill Feb. 12 at Hannibal, Mo.

Mr. George L. Fox and his pantomime troupe were at the Philadelphia Chestnut Street Theatre last week.

Miss Neilson was last week in Terre Haute and Indianapolis, and she performs next week in Cincinnati.

Three new theatres are promised to San Francisco; the Mission Street Theatre is to be completed at once; Manager Maguire is to build a theatre on the north side of Market street, near Powell, and Mr. John Wilson has, it is said, a contract to build a theatre for $175,000 in the same locality.

FOREIGN NOTES.

M. Alexandre Dumas is at present engaged on a drama taken from the novel of his father, "Joseph Balsamo."

The tragedy of M. Henri de Bornier, entitled "Charlemagne," was to be represented at the Théâtre Français on Feb. 10, with Maubant, Mounet-Sully, Laroche, and Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt in the principal characters.

Capoul had just returned to St. Petersburg, after singing for a month at Moscow. His last performance at the latter place was in "Rigoletto," for his own benefit. He reappeared in the capital with Mme. Patti in "La Traviata," being the first time they ever sang together on the stage.

The following deaths of European musicians are reported: Valentine Hamm, a well-known march composer, at Wurzburg; Heinrich Von Inten, a violinist of the Gewandhaus concert at Leipzig, and Ernst Forchtegott, an eminent teacher of Vienna.

The death of a German pianist, who had some fame in his career, Peter Pixis, has taken place in Baden-Baden, where he had retired for some years, and was a Professor. He was in his eighty-seventh year, was born in Mannheim, and was the son and brother of distinguished musicians.

The death is announced of the actor Marchand, aged seventy, from the rupture of an aneurism. He had been for fifty years at the Porte Saint-Martin Theatre, and consequently witnessed the career on that stage of Mlle. Georges, Frederick Lemaitre, Laferrière, and many other eminent artists.

Delannoy, the popular actor of the Paris Vaudeville, has lost all his savings, amounting to 50,000 francs, by the embezzlement and flight of Monteaux, the money-changer. His comrades, out of compassion for his misfortune, speak of organizing a performance for his benefit, with the co-operation of such artists as may volunteer their aid.

A letter from Bayreuth in the Frankfort *Gazette* states that the orchestra collected by Richard Wagner for the representations of "The Nibelungen Ring" will be composed of 150 musicians, chosen from among the most distinguished instrumentalists of Germany. The first vocal rehearsals of the score will take place, with the piano, in the course of next July. The first week of that month will be devoted to the "Rheingold," the second to the "Walkure," the third to "Siegfried," and the fourth to the "Twilight of the Gods," the work being divided into those four parts. The rehearsals with the orchestra will be continued until the middle of August. The third week of the latter month will be dedicated to the first displays of the scenery. The general rehearsals will occupy two months, June and July, 1876; and the first public execution of the tetralogy will take place in the first week of August in the same year.

Dr. Hubner has been making some investigations into the progressive changes in the atmosphere of the Maria Theatre at St. Petersburg during a dramatic performance, which are published in the *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*. The experiment was made on Dec. 1, in a second-tier box facing the stage. The temperature rose every quarter of an hour, although the movements of the public going out between the acts helped to freshen the theatre by the admission of air in the corridors. When the curtain rose the temperature stood at 18° centigrade, (64.4° Fahrenheit,) at the end of the first act it had risen to 24° centigrade, (75.2° Fahrenheit,) and to 25° centigrade (77° Fahrenheit,) at the commencement of the second. The amount of humidity does not increase at so rapid a rate, still in the course of two hours it had increased 30 per cent., and toward the end of the fourth had become more considerable than that of the external air. According to hygrometric observations made at the commencement of the representation, the humidity of the air in the theatre was from 40 to 60 per cent.; that is to say, about equal to the humidity of the air in well-ventilated and healthy dwellings. At the end of the evening it was 85 per cent., equaling the humidity of unhealthy and insanitary dwellings. The saturation of the air by carbonic-acid gas amounted to six times the normal quantity in respirable air, and was 1.9 per 1,000 cubic metres. At the end of the representation it stood 4.3 per 1,000, constituting a change in the respirable air capable of producing a toxic effect on the lungs of people accustomed to breath pure air.

LETTERS FROM ANDY JOHNSON.

The following has been received in Washington by President Dickson, of the Metropolitan Democratic Club of that city:

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1875.

William Dickson, President of the Metropolitan Democratic Club:

DEAR SIR: Your letter tendering the congratulations of the Democratic Club has been received. The club will please accept my thanks for their kind regard and appreciation for what the people have done in reference to the election of a Senator to the United States Senate, coming as they do from those who have known me so long publicly and privately, is a source of pride and satisfaction to me. It is not in my power to state at this time when I will reach Washington, and hope that no steps will be taken in respect to my reception until I get there, when I can see you and exchange civilities. I have the honor to be, most respectfully,

ANDREW JOHNSON.

To an invitation to visit Cincinnati, the Senator elect, on the same day, replied as follows:

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1875.

Hon. G. W. C. Johnston, Mayor of Cincinnati:

SIR: Your letter of the 26th of January has been received and read. For the flattering manner in which you have thought fit to refer to my course as a public man please accept my thanks. The reception given me by the people of Cincinnati in 1864, when the Union and the Constitution were in the greatest peril, will ever be remembered and cherished by me, and now, under the peculiar circumstances, to have an invitation to stop on my way to Washington and exchange civilities with them is highly gratifying. My arrangements are such as to prevent my taking Cincinnati on my route to Washington at this time; but on my return to Nashville will take pleasure in stopping with you, and renewing the good feeling and friendship which has existed since my first visit to your growing and prosperous city. I will be in Cincinnati some time in March, the time will be indicated by telegram or letter. I have the honor to be, most respectfully,

ANDREW JOHNSON.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

SISTE VIATOR.

What is it that is dead?
Somewhere there is a grave, and something lies
Cold in the ground, and stirs not for my sighs,
Nor songs that I can make, nor smiles from me,
Nor tenderest foolish words that I have said;
Something there was has hushed and will not be.

Did it go yesterday,
Or did it wane away with the old years?
There hath not been farewell, nor watchers' tears,
Nor hopes, nor vain reprieves, nor strife with death,
Nor lingering in a meted-out delay;
None closed the eyes, nor felt the latest breath.

But, be there joyous skies,
It is not in their sunshine; in the night
It is not in the silence, and the light
Of all the silver stars; the flowers asleep
Dream no more of it, nor their morning eyes
Betray the secrets it has bidden them keep.

Birds that go singing now
Forget it and leave sweetness meaningless;
The fitful nightingale, that feigns distress
To sing it all away, flows on by rote;
The seeking lark, in very Heaven I trow,
Shall find no memory to inform her note.

The voices of the shore
Chime not with it for burden; in the wood,
Where it was soul of the vast solitude,
It hath forsook the stillness; dawn and day
And the deep-thoughted dusk know it no more;
It is no more the freshness of the May.

Joy hath it not for heart;
Nor music for its second subtler tongue,
Sounding what music's self hath never sung;
Nor very Sorrow needs it help her weep.
Vanished from everywhere! what was a part
Of all and everywhere; lost into sleep!

What was it ere it went?
Whence had it birth? What is its name to call,
That gone unmissed has left a want in all?
Or shall I cry on Youth, in June-time still?
Or cry on Hope, who long since am content?
Or Love, who held him ready at my will?

What is it that is dead?
Breath of a flower? sea-freshness on a wind?
Oh, dearest, what is that that we should find,
If you and I at length could win it back?
What have we lost, and know not it hath fled?
Heart of my heart, could it be love we lack?

AUGUSTA WEBSTER.

MARGARET RYMER.

They had gone through the snow to evening service at North Crabb, the Squire, Mrs. Todhetley, and Tod, leaving me at home with one of my splitting headaches. Thomas had come in to ask if I would have the lamp, but I told him I would rather be without it. So there I sat alone, beside the fire, listening to Hannah putting the children to bed up stairs, and looking sleepily out at the snowy landscape.

As the fire became dim, sending the room into gloom, the light outside grew stronger. The moon was high; clear and bright as crystal; what with that, and the perfectly white snow that lay on everything, the night seemed nearly as light as day. The grass plat outside was a smooth white plain, the clustering shrubs beyond it being also white.

The room grew darker; the landscape lighter. Asleep, in another minute, I should inevitably have been, but for a circumstance that suddenly arose. All in a moment—I saw not how or whence it came—a dark figure appeared on the grass plat, close before the bank of shrubs, right in front of me; the figure of a man, wrapped in a big great-coat. He was standing still and gazing fixedly at the house. Gazing, as it seemed (though that was impossible) at *me*. I was wide awake at once and sitting bolt upright in the chair.

Yes, there could be no mistake; and it was no delusion. The man was a tall man, strong and bony, with a mass of hair on his face. What could he want? Was it a robber reconnoitring the premises, peering and peeping to ascertain whether all the world was at church before he broke in to rifle the house?

No one, void of such an experience, can imagine how dark he looked, standing there, amid the whiteness of all the scene around. In one sense, he stood out more plainly than he could have done by daylight, because the contrast was greater. But this kind of light did not show his features, which were shrouded in obscurity.

Presently he moved. His head went this way and that, and he took a step forward. Evidently he was trying to see whether the parlor where I sat was empty or occupied. Should I go out to him? Or should I fling up the window and call out to ask what he wanted? I was not frightened; don't let anybody think that; but the watching him brought to me rather a creepy kind of of sensation.

As I left the chair quietly to open the window, I heard the catch of the garden gate, and somebody come whistling up the path. The man vanished as if by magic. While I looked, he was gone.

"Anybody at home?" called out Tom Coney, as he stopped his whistling and opened the hall door.

"All right, Tom. Come along."

And, to tell the truth, I was not sorry to see Tom's hearty face. He had stayed away from evening service to sit with his mother.

"I say, Tom, did you see any fellow on the snow there?"

"On the snow where?" asked Tom.

"There; close before the shrubs." And I told him what had happened. Tom, one of the most practical fellows living, with less imagination than an ostrich, received the account incredulously.

"You dropped asleep, Johnny, and fancied it."

"I did not drop asleep, and I did not fancy it. When you came into the garden I was about to open the window and call to him."

"Those headaches are downright stupefying things, Johnny. Jane has them, you know. One day, I remember, she fell asleep with a bad one, and woke up and said the sofa was on fire."

"Tom, I tell you, the man was there. A tall, strong-looking fellow with a beard. He was staring at the house with all his might—at this room, as it seemed to me, wanting to come forward, I think, but afraid to. He kept close to the laurels, as if he did not wish to be seen; forgetting, perhaps, that they were white and betrayed him. When you opened the gate he was there."

"It's odd, then, where he could have put himself," said Tom Coney, not giving in an inch. "I'll vow not a soul was there, man or woman, when I came up the path."

"That's true. He vanished in a moment. While I was looking at him he disappeared."

"Vanished! Disappeared! Your words apply to a ghost, Johnny."

"Ghost be hanged! It was some ill-doing tramp, I expect, trying to look and see if he might steal into the house."

"Much you know of the ways of tramps, Johnny Ludlow! Tramps don't come showing themselves on snow-lighted, open lawns, in the face and eyes of the front windows. They hide themselves in obscure hedges and by-ways. It's a case of headachy sleep, young man."

"Look here, Tom. If the man was there, his foot-prints will be there; if he was not, as you say, the snow will be smooth and level; come out and see."

We went out at once, Tom catching up a stick in the hall, and crossed the lawn. Sure enough, there were the foot-prints, plenty of them, indented in the deep snow. Tom gave in then.

"I wish to goodness I had seen him! The fellow should not have got off scot-free, I can tell him that. What tremendous feet he must have! Just look at the size, Johnny. Regular crushers."

"Don't you go and say again I was asleep! He must have stepped back and got away from these laurels; here are the marks. I say, Tom"—dropping my voice to a whisper—"perhaps he's here now."

"We'll soon see that," said Tom Coney, plunging amid the laurels with a crash, and beating about with the stick.

But there was no trace of him, and we went in, Tom veering round partly to his first opinion, in spite of the footprints.

"If any man was there, Johnny, how did he get away? I don't see, for my part, what he could possibly want. A thief would have gone to work in a different manner."

"Well, let it go so. I shall say nothing about it to them when they come home. Mrs. Todhetley's timid, you know; she'd fancy the man was outside still, and be lying awake all night, listening for the smashing in of doors and windows."

Cracking the fire into a blaze, I called Thomas to light the lamp and shut the shutters. When told of the affair, bidding him not mention it, he took a different view of it altogether, and put it down to the score of one of the younger maid-servants.

"They've got sweethearts, Master Johnny, the hussies have—lots of sweethearts. One or other of 'em is always sidling sheep-faced up to the house, as though he didn't dare to call his legs his own."

Nothing more was said about the man; I and Tom Coney—who stayed supper—held our tongues, as agreed upon. But I told Tod in going up to bed. He was sleepy, and did not think much of it. When related, it did not seem to be much. They had not seen it.

Timberdale Rectory was a cozy, old-fashioned house, its front walls covered with ivy, and standing by itself amid pasture land, a field's length from the church. Mrs. Todhetley sent me there on the Monday morning to invite the Rector, Herbert Tanerton, and his wife to dine with us the next evening off a prime codfish from London. The Squire and Tod had gone out shooting. It was January weather; cold and bright, with a frosty sky. Icicles drooped from the trees, and the snow in Crabb ravine was above my ankles. The mater had said, "I should go the road-way, Johnny," but I did not mind the snow.

In Timberdale I met Margaret Rymer. She had her black cloak and bonnet on, and the gentle and refined face, with its mild brown eyes, put me more than ever in mind of her dead father.

I dare say nobody remembers her. But I told something about her and her people a long while ago. Thomas Rymer, a gentleman born, but who was kept down by circumstances and never got on to pass for a surgeon, had kept the druggist shop at Timberdale. His wife was just as vulgar as he was refined, and they had two children: Benjamin, who followed his mother in looks, and turned out not over well, and Margaret, who was like her father. When Thomas Rymer died, partly of cold on the chest, partly of a broken heart, Margaret continued to keep the business going. She understood the drugs thoroughly. During the ten months, or so, that had elapsed since, the son had not made his appearance at home. Timberdale would say, "Why does not Benjamin come back to carry on the business in his father's place?" but it got no satisfactory answer. Latterly, Timberdale had let Benjamin alone, and busied itself with Margaret.

Some six months ago, the Reverend Isaac Sale had come to Timberdale as curate. He was an abrupt, dark little man of sterling worth, and some thirty years of age—older than the Rector. Margaret Rymer met him at the Sunday-school, where she taught regularly, and he fell desperately in love with her—if it's not wrong to say that of a parson. In position she was not his equal; but Mr. Sale made no secret that he wanted Margaret to be his wife. Mrs. Rymer opposed it: how was the business to be kept going without Margaret, she demanded; or herself either?

Mr. Sale had taken the curacy as only a temporary thing. He was waiting for some expected appointment abroad. When it fell, Margaret Rymer would have to choose between sailing with him as his wife, or staying at home and giving him up for good. So said Timberdale.

After standing to talk a bit with Margaret, who was out, she said, on an errand for her mother, I ran on to the rectory. Mr. Tanerton and his wife were in the snug little bow-windowed front room. He, spare and colorless, young, yet with cold gray eyes and thin light whiskers, sat by the blazing fire of wood and coal, that went roaring and sparkling up the chimney. Somehow Herbert Tanerton gave you the idea of being always in a chill. Intending to be kind in the main, he was yet severe, taking too much note of offenses, and expecting all the world, and especially his own flock, to be better than gold.

Grace, his wife, kind, genial and open-hearted, sat at the window, stitching a wristband for some one or other of her husband's shirts—he was as particular over them as he was over the parish sins—and glancing cheerfully out between whiles at the snowy landscape. She was a capable woman, rather tall and slender, with bright, dark hazel eyes, and a wide mouth that seemed always to be smiling to show its pretty white teeth. Seeing me coming, she ran to open the porch door. They had no children.

"Come in, Johnny! Is it not a lovely day? Herbert thinks it the coldest morning we have had. But he has been put out a little."

"What about?" I asked, as the Rector turned in his chair to shake hands with me.

"Mr. Sale is going to leave," said she, as I sat down by the table. "The appointment he expected has been offered to him; it is a chaplaincy at the Bahama Islands. Mr. Sale has known of it for a week, and never told Herbert until yesterday."

"He spoke to me in the vestry after morning service," said the Rector, in an injured tone. "And he said at the same time that he was not sure he should accept it; it did not quite depend upon himself. I saw as clearly what he meant to imply, as though he had avowed it; that it depended upon that girl, Margaret Rymer. It is a preposterous thing. The idea of a clergyman and a gentleman wanting to marry her! She keeps a chemist's shop!"

"It was her father who kept it," I said, for I liked Margaret, and did not care to hear her disparaged. "And he was a gentleman born."

"What has that to do with it?" retorted the parson, who was in one of his touchy humors. "Had her grandfather been a Duke it would make no difference to what she is. Look at the mother!"

"Margaret is a lady in mind, and looks, and manners," I persisted. "If I loved Margaret Rymer I would marry her, though I were an Archdeacon."

"That's just like you, Johnny Ludlow; you have no more sense than a child in some things," said the parson, crustily. Grace laughed; and looked as if she would like to take part with me.

"I never could have suspected Sale of such folly," went on the Rector, leaning sideways to warm his hands over the blaze. "Grace, do you think that soup's ready?"

"I will see," answered Grace, putting the wristband down.

Herbert Tanerton sat in silence, knitting his brow into lines. I took the chair on the other side the fireplace opposite to him, thinking of this and that, and fingering the tongs to help me. A habit I was often scolded for at home—that of fingering things.

"Look here, Mr. Tanerton: If they settle at the Bahamas, it will not signify there who Margaret has been here. Whether she may have helped in her father's business, or whether she may have been—as you said—a duke's granddaughter, and brought up accordingly, it will be all one to the Bahamas. Mr. Sale need not say to the Bahamas: 'My wife used to sell pennyworths of rhubarb and magnesia.'"

"It is not that," crossly responded the Rector—"what people will think or say; it is for Sale's own sake that I object. He cannot like the connection. A clergyman should marry in his own sphere."

"I suppose men are differently constituted, clergymen as well as others," said I with deprecation, remembering that I was a plain, inexperienced lad, and he was the Rector of Timberdale. "Some persons don't care for social distinctions as others do—don't even see them; perhaps Mr. Sale is one."

"He cares for probity and honor—he would not choose to ally himself to crime," sternly spoke the Rector. "Remember what the son did, that ill-doing Benjamin! You know about it, Johnny. The affair of the bank-note."

And if Herbert Tanerton had said to me the affair of the moon and planets, I could not have been more surprised. "How did you get to know of it?" I asked.

"Mr. Rymer told me on his death-bed. I was attending him spiritually. Of course, I have never spoken of it, even to my wife; I should not think of speaking of it, but I consider that it lies in my duty to disclose the facts to Mr. Sale."

"Oh, no, don't—don't, please, Mr. Tanerton!" I cried out, starting up in a sort of distress, for the words seemed to take hold of me. "No one knows of it: no one but the Squire, and I, as you say, and Mrs. Rymer, and you, and Ben himself; Jelf's dead, you know. It need never be brought up again in this world; and I dare-say it never will be. Pray don't tell Mr. Sale, for Margaret's sake."

"But I have said that I consider it my duty to tell him," replied the parson, steadily. "Here he comes!"

I turned to the window, and saw Sale trudging up to the parsonage through the snowy field pathway, his black hair, and red, rugged face presenting a kind of contrast to the white glare around. Ugly, he might be called; but it was a face to be liked, for all that. And the ring of his voice was true and earnest.

The affair, alluded to by the Rector, was this. Ben Rymer, who had received a classical and fairly liberal education, had been intended for a surgeon. To give him a knowledge of the properties of drugs and medicines, Mr. Rymer had first put him behind his own counter at Timberdale, and then placed him with a chemist at Tewkesbury. There Ben fell into bad companionship. Later, when he was again staying at home, he visited the letter-bag one night, (Mr. Rymer was then Postmaster of Timberdale,) opened a letter that was addressed to Mrs. Todhetley, took out a five-pound note it contained, (and which he chanced to know was there,) and substituted another for it. This other was a note stolen at Tewkesbury by some of Ben's companions; they had given it to him to get rid of, and that's the way he did it. For some time the changing of the notes was enveloped in fog; or, as Thomas Rymer himself expressed it, in a sea of mystery; later, Ben's share in it came out. Not to the world in general; only to one or two items of its people. It helped to kill Thomas Rymer, and it sent Mr. Ben off on his wanderings again. It was a bit of ill-luck for him, for he had really pulled up, was reading hard at his medical books, and become as steady as could be. Never, since then—some ten months ago now—had Ben been heard of. And it was this that Herbert Tanerton was now threatening to disclose to the Curate. But I did not think he'd do it.

"We were just talking of you," was the Rector's greeting to Mr. Sale as the Curate came into the room. "Bring a chair to the front of the fire; Johnny, keep your seat. I'm sure it's cold enough to make one wish to be in the fire to-day instead of round it."

"What were you saying about me?" asked Mr. Sale, drawing forward the chair, and giving me a nod in his short way. "I came to tell you how ill Jael Batty is. I'm not sure she'll get over it."

"Oh," said the Rector, in a slighting tone, as if Jael Batty had no right to intrude herself into more momentous conversation. "Batty is careless and indifferent in her duties, and makes her deafness an excuse for not coming to church. I'll try and see her in the course of the day. We were speaking of Miss Rymer."

Herbert Tanerton, I believe, had people's welfare at heart; but he had a cold way of saying things that seemed to take all the kindness out of his words. If once he considered it was his duty to tell a fellow of his faults, tell he did, face to face, in the most uncompromising manner. He had decided that his duty lay with Mr. Sale, to-day, and he began to hold forth without ceremony. The curate did not seem to be in the least put out, but talked back again, quietly and freely. I sat balancing the tongs over the fender, and listening.

"Miss Rymer is not my equal, you say," observed Sale. "I don't know that. Her father was a curate's son; I am a curate's son. Circumstances, it would seem, kept Mr. Rymer down in they world. Perhaps they will keep me down; I cannot tell."

"But you are a gentleman in position—a clergyman; Rymer served customers," retorted Mr. Tanerton, harping upon that *bête noire* of his, the chemist's shop. "Can't you perceive the difference? A gentleman ought to be a gentleman."

"Thomas Rymer was a gentleman, as I hear, in mind and manners and conduct; educated, courteous, and—"

"He was one of the truest gentlemen I ever met," I could not help putting in, though it interrupted the Curate. "For my part, when speaking with him, I forgot the counter."

"And a true Christian, I was about to say," added Mr. Sale.

"Your acceptance of this chaplaincy depends upon Miss Rymer?"

"Yes," said Sale readily; "if she will go with me—my wife—I shall accept it; if she will not, I remain at home."

"Margaret is as nice as her father was," I said. "Were I you, Mr. Sale, I should just take her out of the place, and end it."

"But if she won't come with me," said he, with a half smile.

"She is wanted at home," observed Herbert Tanerton, casting a severe look at me with his cold light eyes.

Sale interposed.

"The son should be at home to attend to things. It is his place to be, not his sister's. He is inclined to be wild, it is said, and is given to roving."

"Wildness is not Benjamin Rymer's worst fault, nor roving either," cried the Rector in his hardest voice, though he dropped it to a low key. And forthwith he opened the ball, and told the unfortunate story in a very few words. I let fall the tongs with a clatter.

"I would not have mentioned this," pursued he, "but that I consider it lies in my duty to to tell you of it. To any one else it would never be allowed to pass my lips; it never has passed them since Mr. Rymer disclosed it to me a day or two before he died. Margaret Rymer may be desirable in herself; but there's her position, and—there's *this*. It is for your own sake I have spoken, Mr. Sale."

Sale had sat quiet, while he listened. There was nothing outward to show that the tale affected him, but instinct told me that it *did*. Just a question or two, as to the details, and then he rose to leave.

"Will you not let it sway you?" asked the Rector, perseveringly, as he held out his hand to his curate. And I was sure he thought he had been doing him the greatest good in the world.

"I cannot tell," replied Mr. Sale.

He went out, walked across the garden, and through the gate to the field, with his head down. A dreadful listlessness—as it seemed to me—had taken the place of his brisk bearing. Just for a minute I stood where I was, feeling though I had had a shower of ice thrown as down upon me, and might never be warm again. Saying a short good-morning I rushed out after him, nearly upsetting Mrs. Tanerton in the hall, and a basin of soup she was carrying in on a plate. How cruel it seemed; how cruel! Why can't people let one another alone? He was half way across the field when I overtook him.

"Mr. Sale, I want to tell you—I ought to tell you—that the story, as repeated to you, bears a worse aspect than the reality. It is true that Benjamin Rymer did change the note in the letter; but that was all—the best and the worst of it. He had become mixed up with some reckless men, and they persuaded him to get the stolen note changed for a safe one. I am sure he repented of it truly. When he came home later to his father's, he had left all his random ways and bad companions behind him. Nobody could be steadier than he was; kind to Margaret, considerate to his father and mother, attentive to business, and reading hard all his spare time. It was only through an ill fellow hunting him up—one Cotton, who was the man that induced him to play the trick with the note—that he was disturbed again."

"How disturbed?"

"He grew frightened, I mean, and went away. That fellow Cotton deserved hanging. When he found that Ben Rymer would have nothing more to do with him or with the rest of the bad lot, he, in revenge, told Jelf, the landlord of the Plow and Harrow, (where Cotton ran up a score and decamped without paying,) that it was Ben Rymer who had changed the note; for, you see, it had always remained a mystery to Timberdale. Jelf—he is dead now—was foolish enough to let Ben Rymer know what Cotton had said, and Ben made off in alarm. In a week's time Mr. Rymer was dead. He had been ailing in mind and body for a long while, and the new fear finished him up."

A pause. Sale broke it. "Did Miss Rymer know this?"

"Of Ben and the bank note? I don't believe she knows of it to this hour."

"No, I feel sure she does not," added Sale, speaking more to himself than to me. "She is truth and candor itself, and she has repeatedly said to me she cannot tell why her brother keeps away."

"No one knows of it but Squire Todhetley and I and Mr. Tanerton. We should never, never think of bringing it up, any one of us. Mr. Tanerton only spoke of it because he thought he ought to tell you; he will never speak of it again. Indeed, Mr. Sale, you need not fear it will be known. Benjamin Rymer is quite safe."

"What sort of a man is he, this Benjamin?" resumed Sale, halting at the outer gate of the field as we were going through it. "Like the father or like the mother?"

"Like the mother. But not as vulgar as she is. Ben has been educated; she was not; and though he does take after her, there's a little bit of his father in him as well. Which makes a great difference."

Without another word Mr. Sale turned abruptly off to the right, as though he were going for a country ramble. I shut the gate and trudged home through the snow, bearing back the message from the Rector and Grace—that they'd come and help eat the codfish.

The Reverend Isaac Sale was that day sorely exercised in mind. The story shook his equanimity to the centre. To marry a young lady whose brother stood a chance of being prosecuted for felony, looked like a very black prospect indeed; but, on the other hand, Margaret at least was innocent, and he loved and respected her with his whole heart and soul. Not until the evening was his mind made up; he had debated the question with himself in all its bearings (seated on the stump of a snowy tree;) and the decision he arrived at, was—to take Margaret all the same. He *could not* leave her.

About 9 o'clock he went to Mrs. Rymer's. The house was closed, and Mr. Sale entered by the private door. Margaret sat in the parlor alone, reading; Mrs. Rymer was out. In her soft black dress, with its bit of white frilling at the throat, Margaret did not look anything like her nearly twenty years. Her mild brown eyes, and tale-telling cheeks lighted up at the entrance of the curate.

"I am come this evening to have some final conversation with you, Margaret," he began. "Will you hear me, my dear?"

"You know I am always glad to hear you," she said, in a low, timid tone. And Mr. Sale made no more ado, but turned and kissed her. Then he released her hand, sat down opposite to her on the other side of the hearth-rug, and entered on his argument.

It was no other than she had heard from him before—the whole sum and substance of it consisted of representations why he must accept this chaplaincy at the Bahamas, and why she must accompany him thither. In the midst of it Margaret burst into tears.

"Oh, Isaac, why prolong the pain?" she said. "You know I *cannot* go: to refuse is as painful to me as to you. Don't you see that I have no alternative but to remain here?"

"No: I don't see it," replied Mr. Sale, stoutly. "I think your mother could do without you. She is an active, bustling woman, hardly to be called middle-aged yet. It is not right that you should sacrifice yourself and your prospects in life. At least it seems to me that it is not."

Margaret's hand was covering her face; the silent tears dropped through her fingers.

"It is a week and a day since I told you that the promotion was at length offered me," resumed Mr. Sale, "and we seem to be not any nearer a decision than we were then. I have kept it to myself and said nothing about it abroad, waiting for you, Margaret; and the Rector—to whom I at length spoke yesterday—is angry with me, and says I ought to have told him at once. In three days from this—on Thursday next—I *must* give an answer: accept the post, or throw it up."

Margaret took her hand from her face. Mr. Sale could see how great was the conflict at work within her.

"There is nothing to wait for, Isaac. I wish there was. You must go by yourself, and leave me."

"I have told you that I will not. If you stay here, I stay."

"Oh, pray don't do that! It would be so intense a disappointment!"

"The greatest disappointment I have ever had in life," he answered. "You must go with me."

"I wish I could! I wish I could! But it is impossible. My duty lies here, Isaac. I wish you could see that it does as strongly as I see it. My poor father always enjoined me to do my duty, no matter at what personal cost."

"It is your brother's duty to be here, Margaret; not yours. Where is he?"

"In London, I believe," she replied; and a faint color flew into her pale face. She put up her handkerchief to hide it.

It had come to Margaret's knowledge that during the past few months her mother had occasionally written to Benjamin. But Mrs. Rymer would not allow Margaret to write, or give her his address. It chanced, however, that about a fortnight ago Mrs. Rymer incautiously left a letter on the table, addressed to him, and her daughter saw it. When some three or four days subsequently, Mr. Sale received the offer of the chaplaincy, and laid it and himself before Margaret, urging her to accompany him, saying that he could not go without her, she took courage to write to Benjamin. She did not ask him to return and release her; she only asked him whether he had any intention of returning; and, if so, when: and she gave him in simple words the history of her acquaintanceship with Mr. Sale, and said that he wanted her to go out with him to the Bahamas. To this letter Margaret had not received any answer. She therefore concluded that it had either not reached her brother, or else that he did not mean to return at all to Timberdale: and so she gave up all hopes of it.

"Life is not very long, Margaret, and God has placed us in it to do the best we can in all ways; for Him first, for social obligations afterward. But He has not meant it to be all trial, all self-denial. If you and I part now, the probablity is that we part for ever. Amid the world's chances and changes we may never meet again, howsoever much our wills might prompt it."

"True," she faintly answered.

"And I say that you ought not to enforce this weighty penance upon me and yourself. It is for your brother's sake, as I look upon it, that you are making the sacrifice, and it is he, not you, who ought to be here. Why did he go away?"

"I never knew," said Margaret, lifting her truthful face to her lover's. "Benjamin was at home, and so steady and good as to be a comfort to papa; when quite suddenly he left without giving a reason. Papa seemed to be in trouble about it—it was but a few days before he died—and I have thought that, perhaps, poor Benjamin was unexpectedly called upon to pay some debt or other, and could not find the money to do it. He had—"

A loud bang of the entrance door, and a noisy burst into the room proclaimed the return of Mrs. Rymer. Her mass of scarlet curls garnished her face on either side, like a couple of drooping bushes, looking particularly incongruous with her widow's cap and bonnet. Mr. Sale, rising to hand her chair, explained that he was asking Margaret to make her decision.

"It has been made," returned Mrs. Rymer, disregarding the offered chair, and standing to hold her boots, one after the other, to the fire. "Margatet can't go, Mr. Sale, and you know it."

"But I wish her to go: and she wishes it."

"It's a puzzle to me what on earth you can see in her," cried Mrs. Rymer, flinging her grey muff on the table, and untying her black bonnet-strings to tilt the bonnet half-way off her head. "Margaret won't have any money. Not a penny piece."

"I am not thinking about money," replied the Curate, who somehow could never keep his temper long in the presence of this strong-minded Amazon. "It is Margaret that I want, not money."

"And it's Margaret, then, that you can't have," she retorted. "Who is to keep the shop on if she leaves it?—it can't go to rack and ruin."

"I see you serving in it yourself sometimes."

"I can serve the stationery—and the pickles and fish sauce—and the pearl barley," contended she, "but not the drugs. I don't meddle with them. When a prescription comes in to be made up, if I attempted to do it I might put opium for senna, and poison people. I have not learned Latin, as Margaret has."

"But, Mrs. Rymer ——"

"Now, we'll just drop the subject, Sir, if it's all the same to you," loudly put in Mrs. Rymer. "I have told you before that Margaret must stay where she is, and keep the business together; for me and her brother. No need to repeat it fifty times over."

She caught up her muff, and went out of the room and up the stairs as she delivered this final edict. Mr. Sale rose.

"You see how it is," said Margaret in a low tone of emotion, and keeping her eyelids down to hide the tears. "You must go without me. I cannot leave. I can only say, God speed you!"

"There are many wrongs enacted in this world, and this is one," he replied in a hard voice—not hard for her—as he took her hands in his, and stood before her. "I don't know that I altogether blame you, Margaret; but it is cruel upon you and upon me. Good-night."

He went out quite abruptly, without kissing her, leaving her alone with her aching heart.

Tuesday afternoon, and the ice and the snow on the ground still. We were to dine at five—off the London codfish and a prime turkey—and the Coneys were coming in as well as the rectory people.

But Mrs. Coney did not come; only old Coney and Tom; and the Tanertons drove up on the stroke of five. As I helped Grace down—muffled up in furs, for the cold was enough to freeze an Icelander's nose off—I told her her aunt was not well enough to come.

"Aunt Coney not well enough to come!" returned Grace. "What a pity! Have I time to run in and see her before dinner, Johnny?"

"That you've not. You are late, as it is. The Squire has been telling us that all the codfish must be in rags already."

Grace laughed as she ran in; her husband followed her, unwinding the folds of his white woolen comforter. There was a general greeting and much laughter.

The codfish came up all right, and the oyster sauce was in Molly's best style. The turkey was fine; the plum-pudding better than good; and altogether we had a downright merry dinner. Not a sober face among us, save Herbert Tanerton's: as to his—well, you might have thought he was perpetually saying, "For what we are going to receive—" It had struck eight ever so long ago when the last nut was eaten.

"Will you run over with me to my aunt's, Johnny?" whispered Grace as she passed my chair. "I should like to go at once."

She put her wraps on, and we went trudging across the road in the moonlight, over the crunching snow. Grace's foot went into a soft rut, and she gave a squeal. "I shall have to borrow a shoe while this dries," said she, as she went in.

I was rushing back through our own gate, when some tall fellow glided out of the laurels, and put his hand on my arm. The moonlight fell full upon his face and its mass of reddish beard—and, to my intense surprise, I recognized Benjamin Rymer.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "It is, as I am well aware, a very unusual and unceremonious way of accosting you, or any one else, but I want particularly to speak with you in private, Mr. Ludlow."

"It was you who were here on Sunday night?"

"Yes. I saw the Squire and the rest of them go out to church, but I did not see you go, and I was trying to ascertain whether you were at home and alone. Tom Coney's coming in startled me away."

We had been speaking in a low key, but Ben Rymer dropped his to a lower, as he explained. When he went away ten months before, it was in fear and dread that the truth of the escapade he had been guilty of in regard to the bank note was coming out to the world, and that he might be called upon to answer for it. His mother had since assured him he had nothing to fear, but Ben was evidently a cautious man, and preferred to ascertain that fact before showing himself openly at Timberdale. Knowing I was to be trusted not to injure a fellow, (as he was pleased to say,) he had come down here to ask me my opinion as to whether the Squire would harm him or not. There was no one else to fear, now Jelf was dead.

"Harm you!" I exclaimed; "why the Squire would be the very one to hold you free of harm, Mr. Rymer. I remember his saying at the time, Heaven forbid that he, having sons of his own, should put a stumbling-block in your path, when you were intending to turn over a new leaf. He will help you on instead of harming you."

"It's very good of him," said Ben. "I was an awful fool, and nothing else. It was the only dangerous thing I ever did, and I have been punished severely for it. It was nothing but the fear and remorse it brought, that induced me to pull up, and throw ill ways behind me."

Something in Ben's tone seemed to imply that the bad ways were thrown behind for good. "Are you thinking of coming back to Timberdale?"

"Until I shall have passed for a surgeon—that will not be long now. I have been with a surgeon in London, as assistant, since I left here. It was a letter from Margaret that induced me to come down. She—do you know anything about her, Mr. Johnny?"

"I know that a parson we have at Timberdale as curate wants her to go out with him to the Bahamas; and that the pills and powders stand in the way of it."

"Just so. Is he a good fellow, this parson?"

"Good inside. Not much to look at."

"Maggie shall go with him, then. I should be the last to stand willingly in her way. You see, I have not known whether it was safe for me at Timberdale; or I should never have left Maggie to the shop alone. Does any one know of the past—my past—beside you and the Squire?"

"Yes, Herbert Tanerton knows of it; and—and the curate, Mr. Sale. And I told him what had passed only on the previous day." Ben's mouth fell as he listened.

"It is another mortification for me," he said. "I should like to have stood as well as might be with Margaret's husband. Perhaps knowing this, he will not think more of her."

"I don't believe he will let it make any difference. I don't think he is the man to let it. Perhaps—if you were to go to him?—and show him how straight things are with you now?—and—"

I broke down in my hesitating suggestion. Ben was years older than I, miles taller and broader, and it sounded like the mouse attempting to help the lion.

"Yes, I will go to him," he said slowly. "It is the only plan. And—and you think there's no fear of Herbert Tanerton?"

"I'm sure there's none. He is indoors now, dining with us. I am sure you are quite safe in all respects. Lee, you know, the old postman, thinks it was Cotton; the Squire persuaded him into the belief at the time. Where *is* Cotton?"

"Where all such rogues deserve to be—transported. But for him and his friends, I should never have gone much wrong. Thank you for the encouragement you give."

He half put out his hand, to indorse the thanks, and drew it back again; but I put mine freely into his. Ben Rymer *was* Ben Rymer, and no favorite of mine to boot; but when a man has been down and is trying to get up again, he deserves respect and sympathy.

"I was about here all last evening, hoping to get sight of you," he remarked, as he went out at the gate. "I never saw such light nights in all my life as these last few have been, what with the moon and the snow. Good night, Mr. Johnny."

Ben Rymer went striding toward Timberdale, and arrived at the curate's lodgings. Mr. Sale was at home. Ben sat down by him, and made a clean breast of everything: his temptation, his fall, and his later endeavors to do right.

"Please God, I shall get on in the world now," he said; "and, I think, make a name in my profession. I don't wish to boast—and time of course will alone prove it—but I believe I have a special aptitude for surgery. My mother will be my care now; and Margaret—as you are good enough to say you still wish for her—shall be your care in future. There are few girls so deserving as she is."

"I know that," said the curate. And he shook Ben's hand upon it as heartily as though it had been a duke royal's.

It was close upon ten when Ben left him. Mrs. Rymer about that same time was making her usual preparations before retiring—namely, putting her curls in paper by the parlor fire. Margaret sat at the table reading the Bible in silence, and so trying to school her aching heart. Her mother had been cross and trying all the evening.

"What are you crying for?" suddenly demanded Mrs. Rymer, her sharp eyes seeing a tear fall on the book.

"For nothing," faintly replied Margaret.

"*Nothing!* Don't tell me. You are frizzling your bones over that curate, Sale. I'm sure *he's* a beauty to look at!"

Margaret made no rejoinder; and just then a loud ring came to the outer door. Such late summonses were not unusual; they generally meant a prescription to be made up. While the maid went to the door, Margaret closed the Bible, dried her eyes, and rose up to be in readiness.

But instead of a prescription there entered Mr. Benjamin Rymer. His mother stood up, staring, her hair a mass of white corkscrews. Ben clasped Margaret in his arms and kissed her heartily.

"My goodness *me!*" cried Mrs. Rymer. "Is it you, Ben?"

"Yes, it is, mother," said Ben, turning to her. "Maggie, dear—"

"But what on earth have you come for—in this startling way?" demanded Mrs. Rymer. "I don't believe your bed's aired."

"I'll sleep between the blankets—the best place to-night. What have I come for, you ask, mother; I have come home to stay."

Margaret was gazing at him, her mild eyes wide open, a spot of hectic on either cheek.

"For your sake, Maggie," he whispered, putting his arm round her waist, and bending his great red head (but not so red as his mother's) down on her. "I shan't much like to lose you, though, my little sister. The Bahamas are further off than I could have wished."

And, for answer, poor Margaret, what with one thing and another, sank quietly down in her chair, and fainted. Ben strode into the shop—as much at home amid the bottles as though he had never quitted them—and came back with some sal volatile.

They were married in less than a month. The Rector was ailing as usual, or said he was, and Charles Ashton came over to peform the ceremony. Margaret was in plain things; they were to go away from the church door, and the boxes were already at the station. Ben gave her away, dressed well, for once, and there was no bridesmaid. And after a day or two spent in the seaport town they were to sail from, regaling their eyes with the ships crowding the water, Rev. Isaac Sale and his wife embarked for their future home in the Bahama Islands.—*Johnny Ludlow in the Argosy.*

SWINBURNE'S GIFT OF MELODY.—Before the advent of Swinburne we did not realize the full scope of English verse. In his hands it is like the violin of Paganini. The range of his fantasias, roulades, arias, new effects of measure and sound, is incomparable with anything hitherto known. The first emotion of one who studies even his immature work is that of wonder at the freedom and richness of his diction, the susurrus of his rhythm, his unconscious alliterations, the endless change of his syllabic harmonies—resulting in the alternate softness and strength, height and fall, riotous or chastened music, of his affluent verse. How does he produce it? Who taught him all the hidden springs of melody? He was born a tamer of words; a subduer of this most stubborn, yet most copious of the literary tongues. In his poetry we discover qualities we did not know were in the language—a softness that seemed Italian, a rugged strength we thought was German, a blithe and debonair lightness we despaired of capturing from the French. He has added a score of new stops and pedals to the instrument. He has introduced, partly from other tongues, stanzaic forms, measures, and effects untried before; and has brought out the swiftness and force of meters like the anapestic, carrying each to perfection at a single trial. Words in his hands are like the ivory balls of a juggler, and all words seem to be in his hands. His fellow-craftsmen, who alone can understand what has been done in their art, will not term this statement extravagance. Speaking only of his command over language and meter, I have a right to reaffirm, and to show by many illustrations, that he is the most sovereign of rhythmists. He compels the inflexible elements to his use. Chaucer is more limpid, Shakespeare more kingly, Milton loftier at times, Byron has an unaffected power—but neither Shelley nor the greatest of his predecessors is so dithyrambic, and no one has been in all his moods so absolute an autocrat of verse. With equal gifts, I say none could have been, for Swinburne comes after and profits by the art of all. Poets often win distinction by producing work that differs from what has gone before. It seems as if Swinburne, in this ripe period, resolved to excel others by a mastery of known melodies, adding a new magic to each, and going beyond the range of the farthest. His amazing tricks of rhythm are those of a gymnast outleaping his fellows. We had Keats, Shelley, and Coleridge, after Collins and Gray, and Tennyson after Keats, but now Swinburne adds such elaboration that an art which we thought perfected seems almost tame. In the first place, he was born a prodigy—as much so as Morphy in chess; added to this he is the product of these latter days, a phenomenon impossible before. It is safe to declare that at last a time has come when the force of expression can no further go.

I do not say that it has not gone too far. The fruit may be too luscious, the flower of an odor too intoxicating to endure. Yet what execution! Poetry, the rarest poetic feeling, may be found in simpler verse. Yet again, what execution! The voice may not be equal to the grandest music, nor trained and restrained as it should be. But the voice is there, and its possessor has the finest natural organ to which this generation has listened.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

THE UNIVERSALITY OF SUPERSTITIONS CONNECTED WITH SNEEZING.—The superstition I have selected, the habit of saying "God bless you!" when a person sneezes, is so absurd that no one can pretend that nature could have suggested it to all men at all times and in all countries, nor can it be assumed (even if such a thing were possible) that all nations, in Europe, Asia, Polynesia and America, can have borrowed from one another a custom that has apparently so little to recommend it to the common apprehensions of men. Ridiculous as it may appear, we should remember that nothing which carries us back beyond the limits of history, and gives us a clue to the religious ideas and the social customs of prehistoric man, can be considered unimportant.

To use the words of Bunsen, "Above all, we should never contemn nor overlook even the most seemingly trivial and unpromising object within the range of primitive monumental history."

Homer carries back this superstition to Olympus and to the gods who make the vaults of heaven ring by invoking Jupiter when one of their number indulges in the ominous act of sneezing. The Jews suppose that originally a sneeze was fatal, and that at the intercession of Jacob the penalty of death attached to it was abolished, and that henceforth it could be indulged in without proving mortal.

The recollection, however, of the primeval terrors of a sneeze still survive, and the Jews still ejaculate "Tobim Chaiim!" (a long life to you!) when a friend indulges in a sneeze.

The Greeks, unable to account for the superstition, traced it to the first sign of life in the clay which Prometheus fashioned into human form. Aristotle has devoted one of his Problems to the question why the custom of invoking *Jupiter Soter* was indulged in as a safeguard against the dangers of a sneeze, and tells us that his countrymen regarded a sneeze as sacred. Pliny has included among his Problems, *Cur sternutantes salutantur.* Catullus mentions the custom. Sir Thomas Brown, in his "Vulgar Errors," gives numerous quotations from classical authors as to the universality among the Greeks and Romans of this singuiar superstition. Themistocles found in a sneeze to the right a presage of victory over Xerxes. A sneeze to the left was regarded as unlucky. Sir Thomas Brown gives a quaint version of a Greek epigram on a man who had such a long nose that he could not hear himself sneeze. This translation was evidently not written by Milton:

'He sneezing calls not Jove, for why? He hears
Himself not sneeze, the sound's so far from's ears."

Tiberius, who, though a skeptic, was profoundly superstitious, rigidly practiced and enforced the observance of this custom.

The very general belief that the custom took its rise in one of the symptoms of the plague in Italy in the days of Gregory the Great is therefore effectually disposed of. To this day, in Ireland and in parts of Scotland, the custom prevails. My housekeeper, a Devonshire woman, tells me it is still observed by the peasantry in that county. During the past century it was considered a gross breach of propriety not to salute a person on his sneezing. A friend of mine has told me that his father, as a little boy, was presented to the Pope, and was promised on his next visit, two days subsequently, a medal blessed by his Holiness. He and his father were present when the Cardinals were assembled together. He happened to sneeze, when, to his surprise and delight, their eminences rose and bowed to him. The result was so agreeable that he extemporized several sneezes, which were similarly honored. His father was so mortified at the practical joke that he refused to present his son again to the Pope, and the little fellow therefore paid dearly for his amusement, and lost the intended present from his Holiness. Not very long ago an Englishwoman, traveling in Italy, who had heard a married lady friend who had sneezed saluted by those present, not understanding Italian, or the precise meaning of the phrase used, subsequently astounded a Bishop who sneezed near her by the courteous wish *Figlio maschio!* (May it be a boy!)

So universal is this superstition, that it may be questioned if there is any country in the world where traces of it cannot be found. Speke and Grant, among some of the savages of Equatorial Africa, could discover no traces of any religious ideas, except in the custom of uttering an Arabic ejaculation or prayer when a person sneezed.

Even among the isolated races of America the same superstition is to be met with. De Soto, the discoverer of Florida, noticed that when a sachem sneezed the savages around him bowed down, and prayed to the sun to save him. The same superstition extends also throughout the Polynesian and Melanesian Islands. In New-Zealand the priest is guided by a sneeze in giving a name to an infant. He repeats name after name until the child sneezes, and the name then being pronounced is selected as that which Heaven has appointed for the young savage.

We find in the adventures of Mariner in the Tonga Islands, a group near the Fiji Islands, a second edition of what happened almost three thousand years ago to Xenophon and the "immortal ten thousand." Xenophon tells us in his *Anabasis* that when the Greeks were about to commence their celebrated retreat after the death of Cyrus the Younger, and just as Xenophon was addressing them with these words, "We have many reasons to hope for *preservation*," a soldier unfortunately sneezed, upon which the whole army invoked Jupiter the *Preserver*; Xenophon, proceeding on, said, "Since at the mention of your preservation Jupiter has sent this omen," &c.—an ingenious turn, by which he converted an evil into a good omen.

I ought here to mention that in all ages, and in Hindostan as well as in Greece, it has been always considered an unlucky omen for any one to sneeze at the commencement of an undertaking. The existence of this belief among the Hindoos is referred to by Lutfullah in his Memoirs, page 62, "A sneeze in an opposite direction will prevent a man from going to any place, or commencing any undertaking."

Mariner tells us that when Finow, a Chief in the Tonga Islands, was about to proceed on a warlike expedition, some one sneezed. Instead of showing the ready wit of Xenophen, the Chief, regarding it as an ill omen from the gods, defied them to do their worst.

Mariner himself almost lost his life from sneezing when Finow and his followers were about to commence a religious ceremony. "Immediately every one present threw down his club, for who would proceed on so important an expedition after so dire an omen! Finow's eyes flashed with the fire of rage. Directing them full on Mr. Mariner, he cursed him with the most bitter curse, 'Strike your God!'" In a note it is stated, "To sneeze at the moment of setting out on an expedition argues, in their opinion, the most fatal result."

The Thugs had a peculiar reverence for a sneeze. This detestable secret society is a warning to us as to the excesses to which even among educated persons perverted religious zeal, when blinded by superstition, may carry men when they bid good-by to reason and to their judgment, and yield an implicit obedience to blind faith. They were, in one aspect, the most religious people the world has ever seen. The bloody goddess whom they served guided them hourly by signs, omens, and miracles, which they obeyed implicitly, even at the cost of their lives. At her bidding they consecrated their whole existence to a crusade against society and against human life. They believed in infallibility, and infallibility spoke from heaven to them in signs and omens. One of these was a sneeze. Should the unhappy victim on awaking with the fatal cord around his neck happen to sneeze, his life was safe. The victim was regarded as sacred. The goddess had spoken.—*Temple Bar.*

INFLUENCE OF MUSIC ON THOUGHTS.—Needless to add, that in a still more transcendent way music seizes on the thoughts of the musically-minded, and bears them off in its talons over sea and land, and up to Olympus, like Ganymede. Two easily distinguishable mental influences seem to belong to music, according as it is heard by those who really appreciate it, or by others who are unable to do so. To the former it opens a book of poetry, which they follow word for word after the performer as if he read it to them; thinking the thoughts of the composer in succession with scarcely greater uncertainty or vagueness than if they were expressed in verbal language of a slightly mystical description. To the latter the book is closed; but, though the listener's own thoughts unroll themselves uninterrupted by the composer's ideas, they are very considerably colored thereby. "I delight in music," said once a great man of science to the writer; "I am always able to think out my work better while it is going on!" As a matter of fact, he resumed at the moment a disquisition concerning the date of the glacial period at the precise point at which it had been interrupted by the performance of a symphony of Beethoven, having evidently mastered in the interval an intricate astronomical knot. To ordinary mortals with similar deficiency of musical sense, harmonious sound seems to spread a halo like that of light, causing every subject of contemplation to seem glorified, as a landscape appears in a dewy sunrise. Memories rise to the mind and seem infinitely more affecting than at other times; still living affections grow doubly tender; new beauties appear in the picture or the landscape before our eyes, and passages of remembered prose or poetry float through our brains in majestic cadence. In a word, the sense of the beautiful, the tender, the sublime, is vividly aroused, and the atmosphere of familiarity and commonplace, wherewith the real beauty and sweetness of life is too often veiled, is lifted for the hour. As in a camera-obscura, or mirror, the very trees and grass which we had looked on a thousand times are seen to possess unexpected loveliness. But all this can only happen to the non-musical soul when the harmony to which it listens is really harmonious, and when it comes at an appropriate time, when the surrounding conditions permit and incline the man to surrender himself to its influences; in a word, when there is nothing else demanding his attention. The most barbarous of the practices of royalty and civic magnificence is that of employing music as an accompaniment to feasts; a confusion of the realms of the real and ideal, of one sense with another, as childish as that of a little girl who took out a peach to eat while bathing in the sea. Next to music during dinner time comes music in the midst of a cheerful evening party, where, when every intellect present is strung up to the note of animated conversation and brilliant repartee, there is a sudden *douche* of solemn chords from the region of the pianoforte, and presently some well-meaning gentleman endeavors to lift up all the lazy people who are lounging in easy chairs after a good dinner, into the empyrean of emotion "sublime upon the seraph wings of ecstasy" of Beethoven or Mozart. Or some meek damsel, with plaintive note, calls on them in Schubert's *Addio* to break their hearts at the memory or anticipation of those mortal sorrows which are either behind or before every one of us, and which it is either agony or profanation to think of at such a moment. All this is assuredly intensely barbarous. The same people who like to mix up the ideal pleasure of music with incongruous enjoyments of another kind would be guilty of giving a kiss with their mouths full of bread and cheese. As to what we may term extra-mural music, the hideous noises made by the aid of vile machinery in the street, it is hard to find words of condemnation strong enough for it. Probably the organ-grinders of London have done more in the last twenty years to detract from the quality and quantity of the highest kind of mental work done by the nation than any two or three colleges of Oxford or Cambridge have effected to increase it. One mathematician alone (as he informed the writer) estimated the cost of the increased mental labor they had imposed upon him and his clerks at several thousand pounds' worth of first-class work, for which the State practically paid in the added length of time needed for his calculations. Not much better are those church bells which now sound a trumpet before the good people who attend "matins" and other daily services at hours when their profane neighbors are wearily sleeping, or anxiously laboring at their appointed tasks.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

GEORGE III.'S JUBILEE.—George III.'s jubilee was a famous example of these celebrations, as one of the fifty-year series. The King, despite many evils that sprang from a narrow and obstinate judgment, was a cordial favorite with his subjects during almost the whole of his life; they liked him, loved him, and reverenced him so far as reverence was compatible with the familiar sobriquet, "Farmer George." The sovereign's birthday was a more universal holiday than it has ever been since, notwithstanding the affection and loyal feeling always displayed toward our present sovereign by her people. The 4th of June was the most joyous day in the year—the annual jubilee day, it that term had happened to be in use.

Before noticing the King's fifty-year jubilee it may be well to say a few words concerning a previous celebration in which he was concerned. There was something very touching in the malady with which the King was more than once attacked during his life. He himself was conscious of a predisposition to insanity, which gave a tinge of mournfulness to an otherwise cheerful man. In 1792-93 his life was marked by one of these dark periods, and much political agitation arose concerning the appointment of a regent. He recovered, however; and St. George's Day, April 25, 1793, was set apart as a day of thanksgiving. The royal family went in great state to St. Paul's, accompanied by the majority of members of both Houses of Parliament, the great officers of State, the Judges and other public functionaries, and an escort of cavalry; while the streets throughout the whole line of route were lined with troops decked out in new uniforms and trappings. The Lord Mayor and corporation took part in the procession eastward of Temple Bar, while all the Cathedral dignitaries met the King at the great west door of St. Paul's. The interior of the Cathedral and the service performed were grand to the sight and to the ear—enhanced by the fresh young voices of 6,000 charity children in some of the singing. Beyond the precincts of the Cathedral, and on other days as well as the 25th, the public rejoicings were of a special and hearty kind—illuminations never before equaled in the metropolis, a gala on a sumptuous scale at Windsor Castle, ambassadorial banquets, as well as festivities in which the humbler portion of the King's subjects could take part.

Twelve years later, the jubilee was held—that which is more immediately associated with the name of George III. When the King had reigned half a century, the nation demanded, as with one voice, that the year should be celebrated in some special manner. Strictly speaking, it was forty-nine years, not fifty. The reign began Oct. 25, 1760, and the jubilee was held Oct. 25, 1809, the day that completed the forty-ninth and commenced the fiftieth year of his reign. This corresponded so far with the ancient Hebrew period, which occurred every "seventh Sabbath of years," or seven times seven years. We need not go into much detail concerning the proceedings on this festive day. Rejoicings were held all over the country, of which, though young at the time, we retain an agreeable recollection. The celebration took place in the heat of the great French war, when Bonaparte was the terror of the nation, and a struggle of life and death was maintained against his ascendency.

At Windsor, on this occasion, the morning was ushered in by the mustering of troops, the firing of cannon, and the sound of trumpets and drums. The King, the Queen, and other members of the royal family attended divine service; and congratulations afterward poured in from various quarters. At Frogmore, an entertainment of brilliant gayety was given by the Queen in the evening. The gardens were lighted up with lamps innumerable; the walks and avenues were thronged with the nobility and gentry; transparencies and tiny temples were visible at various points; fireworks blazed up with great splendor; and on a small lake or piece of water in front of the house, two triumphal cars were drawn by two sea-horses each, one car containing a majestic Neptune, the other a band of musicians. At Kew, the whole place was gay with arches, stars, and medallions, and the green was ablaze with fireworks at night. In the City of London, after the ringing of bells and a mustering of militia, the Lord Mayor and corporation went in great state to St. Paul's Cathedral; and the ending was marked by a banquet at the Mansion-house, with brilliant illumination of public buildings in the city, as well as at West End. All over the country was the day celebrated with more or less gayety, according to the resources of the inhabitants. Even in remote India, the old King was duly honored. The Governor of Bombay selected the 4th of June, and made a double celebration of the jubilee and the royal birthday; the illuminations, the devices, the transparencies, the fireworks, were such as Bombay had never before seen. A volume filling upward of two hundred pages was afterward published, giving an account of the celebrations in the various parts of the King's dominions; insomuch that the jubilee of 1809 takes its place among the historically recorded events of his reign.—*Chambers's Journal.*

ANECDOTES OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.—"At half-past six we went to dine with the Fergussons. The Doctor was quite ill with a cold. Sir Adam Fergusson, Sir Walter Scott's intimate and confidential friend, dined there; ourselves, Mrs. L., and one of her daughters. We had a very charming dinner, for Sir Adam has the most marvelous powers of description. He made us laugh heartily, and told us, too, a great many interesting anecdotes about Sir Walter Scott. He is a very remarkable person himself. He is the original of Dugald Dalgetty." This is all I find in the old letters about the dinner, but I must tell what I can recollect of the account Mrs. X. gave me of it in later years. Sir Adam, she said, was a tall, gray-haired man, with a broad Scotch accent. He described how one early morning, in Sir Walter Scott's library, when he and Sir Walter tried to make the fire of peat burn, and, after many efforts, succeeded in some degree, at this moment one of the dogs, dripping from a plunge in the lake, scratched and whined at the window. At last Sir Walter let the "puir creature" in, who, coming up before the little fire, shook his shaggy hide, sending a perfect shower-bath over the fire and over a great table of loose manuscripts. Sir Walter, eyeing the scene with his usual serenity, said, slowly: "Oh! dear, ye've done a great deal of mischief." It reminds us of the tale related of Newton. On this same occasion of the dinner, Sir Adam Fergusson told of traveling with Sir Walter on the Continent and going to see the troops on donkeys, and he performed both donkeys and riders with his fingers on the table until his audience was in an agony of laughter.

Fergusson passed the evening with us, and we had some music. I asked him, as he was so fond of listening, if he didn't sing a little himself. "I'll tell you an anecdote of Sir Walter Scott," said he, "that will answer your question. One night, when I was staying at Abbotsford, Anne Scott had been singing to the accompaniment of her harp a Scotch ballad with a wail for the chorus. Sir Walter turned to me, saying in his strong Scotch accent: 'Noo, Fergusson, gie us a howl.'"

"During one of my visits there," continued Dr. Fergusson, "among other guests was Hogg, 'the Ettrick Shepherd.' I heard a horrible noise in an adjoining room, and, after listening some moments to it, became alarmed, and said to my host: 'What is that noise?' 'Oh!' said he, 'it's Hogg—just Hogg composing his verses. He always sings them as he writes them.'"

"Though he liked some rude strains, Scott could well attune his ear to softer music, and was very fond of the Moore song X. sings, that ends:

'Short as the Persian's prayer, his prayer at close of day,
Should be each vow of love's repeating.
Quick let him worship beauty's precious ray,
E'en while he kneels that ray is fleeting.'

He used to say, 'Come X., let me have that Persian's prayer;' and he would listen with great delight to the singing of it.

They recalled an amusing story of an old servant who had lived with Scott for nearly a lifetime, and became very much spoiled. Sir Walter at last, out of patience with his sins of omission and commission, said:

'Donald, I think we must part.'

'Part! why? Where's your honor going?'

Of course peace was made, and Donald remained.

They told sadly of the dear old man returning from Italy, (where he went for his health,) with his memory impaired. Mrs. Arkwright, who had set his 'Pirate's Farewell to Minna' to music, sang it to him. 'Those are very pretty verses,' said Sir Walter. 'Who wrote them?'

Charles Scott, Sir Walter's second son, is a very clever, agreeable man. I see a good deal of him at the Lockharts', here and elsewhere. Sir Walter was most proud of his eldest son Walter, who is rather a dull fellow, but large and fine looking. His father used to say that it was enough if a boy knew how to ride and speak the truth; those were the most important things.

Charles Scott made me laugh about the visitors at Sir Walter's house and Melrose Abbey. See the Abbey by moonlight they must, because of the lines:

'If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight.'

'And many a time,' said Charles Scott, 'when the moon was not convenient, I took a lantern to produce the effect.'"—*From Some Old Letters in Scribner's Magazine.*

THE STORY OF THE TRUE CROSS.—It is the story of the True Cross, in that shape in which the imagination of the Middle Age had put it together, a patchwork of the quaintest colors, from fragments of real chronicle and fragments of pure fancy and indeterminate fillings-in between the two. The compiler of the Golden Legend is no severe critic of history; but he is fain to acknowledge under the rubrics *De inventione sanctæ crucis* and *De exaltatione sanctæ crucis,* (May 3 and Sept. 14,) a puzzling discrepancy of authorities, as well as an incompatibility of dates which is not one of the admitted forms of the miraculous. The story, as he found it current, was like this: When Adam lay in his death sickness, he sent Seth to Paradise to beg for some of the oil of the tree of mercy. The Archangel Michael replied that the oil of the tree of mercy could not be given to men for the space of six thousand years; but, instead, he gave to Seth a wand which he was to plant upon the grave of Adam after his death; or, as some say, a seed which he was to lay under his tongue. And presently Adam died, and Seth fulfilled the commands of the angel. From the wand planted upon the grave of Adam, or, as some say, the seed set under his tongue, there grew a goodly tree. And by and by King Solomon, seeing its goodliness, bade them cut it down and fashion it for a Summer-house they were building him. But the builders could not fit nor fashion it; first it was too large for its place, then too small; so they threw it aside, and cast it for a bridge across a stream in Solomon's garden. The Queen of Sheba coming to visit Solomon, was aware in the spirit of the miraculous virtue of this tree, and would not tread upon it, but fell down and worshiped it. And after she was gone, she sent messages to Solomon, bidding him beware of that tree, for on it should be hanged one with whose death the kingdom of the Jews should pass away. So Solomon caused the tree to be buried deep in the ground. And later the Jews unawares dug a well in the same place; this was the pool of Bethesda, and not only from the descent of the angel, but from the tree which was at the bottom of the well, the water drew healing virtues. About the time when Christ's ministry drew to an end the tree of its own accord floated to the surface of the water, and the Jews finding it ready to their hand used it for a cross whereon to crucify Christ. After the crucifixion it was buried, together with the crosses of the two thieves, upon Mount Calvary; and in the time of Hadrian a temple of Venus was built beside the site. Until the time of Constantine, nearly 300 years after the Crucifixion, nothing more was seen of the cross. In the history of Constantine the visionary cross of his dream is closely but confusedly associated with the actual cross found by his mother. Some say that the dream, in which an angel holding a cross appeared to him saying, "In this sign thou shalt conquer," was dreamed in the night before a great battle against the barbarians on the Danube; some before the battle in which Constantine overthrew his rival Maxentius (A. D. 313) at Saxa Rubra, near Rome. However this was, Constantine, being converted, presently sent his mother, Helena, to find the True Cross at Jerusalem. When her coming was made known, the Jews wondered wherefore she came; until one Judas said he knew it was to find the cross, for his grandfather Zaccheus had prophesied this coming to his father Simon. Christ, whom they crucified, had been the true God, said Judas, and for Christ's sake they had stoned Stephen, who had been the brother of his father, Simon. (Here arises the great difficulty of dates.) And the Jews warned Judas lest he should confess aught of these things. So, when Helena came they denied with one accord that they knew aught of that cross. Thereupon Helena threatened that they should all be burned alive. Then they gave Judas up into her hands, and when he persisted in denying she caused him to be buried up to his neck in the ground. On the sixth day he confessed, and being drawn out of the ground, led them to the hill of Calvary. Here they dug, and three crosses were presently found. The miracle of raising one dead presently declared which of the three was the True Cross. So Helena caused the temple of Venus to be destroyed, and a church to be built wherein one portion of the True Cross should be preserved; the other part she carried away to Constantinople, and Judas, being converted, presently became Bishop of Jerusalem, under the title of Saint Quiricus. Here ends the story of the discovery (Inventio) of the Holy Cross. The story of its recovery and carriage in procession (Exaltatio) belongs to a point three hundred years later in the history of the Empire. In the years 620–626, the Emperor Heraclius was hard pressed by the Avars before Constantinople, and by Chosroes of the great Sassanian house of Persia, who was master of all Syria and Asia Minor, and had carried off to his own capital the portion of the Holy Cross enshrined since the time of Constantine in Jerusalem. Heraclius arose, and the campaigns which for a while retrieved the Empire, and ended in the overthrow and death of Chosroes, shine out among the most memorable flashes of antiquity's expiring heroism. Sacred legend tells them in another way from history, and knows of nothing but one great defeat of the infidel, (meaning no doubt the battle of Nineveh,) followed immediately by its condign punishment. Chosroes in fact perished not beneath the justice of the victor, but beneath the treachery and desertion of his son. But what legend cares most about is to follow Heraclius as he rescues the True Cross after its fourteen years of durance beyond the Tigris, and carries it back in triumph to Jerusalem. As Heraclius, we are told, came riding in military pomp to the gate of Jerusalem, with the cross upborne by his soldiers, suddenly the walls closed before him; a voice was heard saying, "Not thus, but with humility did thy Master bear his cross;" whereupon Heraclius descended to trail the cross upon his own shoulders, bareheaded and unshod; the walls unclosed again, and the procession passed safely in.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

IN A COUNTRY HOUSE WITH HANS ANDERSEN.—I was charmed with him as a companion. Living in the same house with him, in the free unrestrained intercourse of the country, I spent many a delightful hour by his side, drinking in the wondrous fancies of his brain and listening to his quaint talk, which seemed to come from some far-away world into which he alone, of all I had ever met, had gained admittance. In the cool of the afternoon he liked to walk in the fields with any of our party who were so inclined. For the first quarter of an hour he would not talk much, but shamble along, poking his stick into every hole and corner, or touching it with every odd thing that lay in his path. Then something would attract his attention—a bit of old glass, a faded flower, or a half-eaten insect—no matter what it was, he would stoop and pick it up, touch it tenderly, bend over it caressingly, and then, in a kind of low, half regretful tone, he would begin and tell the story of its life, its joys, its sorrows, and the sad destiny which brought it to the spot where he had found it, till I would stand listening in hushed awe, looking at the thing in his hand, and then at the dreamy face speaking so earnestly, and wonder if the man had really a soul and body belonging to this same earth that all the rest of us dwelt in so prosaically, or if he would presently vanish into the spirit realm from whence he gathered his fanciful ideas, and be no longer by our side.

He seemed to me to live in a world peculiarly his own, all his ideas, thoughts, and actions differing from those around him, and his fanciful interpretations of the every-day incidents of life often made me smile, and made me envy the dear old man the power he had of drawing pleasure to himself and giving amusement to others from many of the small vexations which are apt to occur in the best regulated and most orderly households.

One day at dinner little Marie, the youngest child of the house, and a sweet, dainty little damsel of five or six, would not eat her soup. She said the carrot in it was hard, and she did not like it. Now it is a custom in Denmark, rarely allowed to be infringed upon, that a child must finish its soup before eating anything else. It is a good wholesome custom, teaching the young to eat what is placed before them without grumbling. But this day little Marie was rebellious, and pouted, and her soup still remained uneaten when the fish was being handed round. I saw Andersen look at her, stroke his chin, glance round the table, and then a moment later he stooped his gaunt frame and whispered in her ear, "Eat thy soup little Marie, and after dinner thou shalt have a pretty story about a carrot." The dear little face brightened, a smile dimpled her saucy mouth, and without a moment's hesitation she took up her spoon and hastily swallowed the rest of the "nasty carrot." She knew that a story meant sitting for half an hour on "dear Andersen's" (as all the children call him) knee, and listening to tale after tale, "made up" for her special benefit. And as I loved a story, too, I begged him to begin as soon as dessert was on the table and the servants retired.

Nothing pleases Andersen so truly as to be made much of, to hear that the world speaks well of him, and to be told that he and his works are appreciated outside his own kingdom. The eagerness he displayed struck me as almost childish when, day after day, as my letters were handed me by our host from the post-bag, he wished to know if my friends in England "congratulated" me on being in the same house with "Andersen, the poet;" or if they had sent him any message or greeting, or in any way mentioned him; and when one unlucky day I had received two letters, neither of which noticed him, after taking them into his own hands and scanning them through, and not finding his name, he muttered softly, "I can't understand it, yet the English they love me fondly."

So it always, as I say, pleased him to be asked for a story, and directly the fruit was on the table, and we were alone, he began and told the following tale, though in far more beautiful and fanciful language than I can now remember:

"Once upon a time, little Marie, there was a beautiful garden in the country, in which all kinds of lovely things were to be found. In one corner, quite out of sight, under ground, lived a charming family with one daughter. This family was called Carrot, and Mr. Carrot, and Mrs. Carrot, and especially Miss Carrot, were all very well behaved, and did their duty as they ought. Now you must know that this Miss Carrot was a very sweet and elegant young thing. She had grown straight and tall, had a beautiful complexion, and had the loveliest green ruffle round her neck in all the neighborhood. So the youths of that land liked to look at her, and they came and paid court to her, and whispered in her ear how very beautiful they found her, and would have liked to ask her to marry one of them, but her papa frowned at them, and they dared not venture quite so far. Besides, they all knew that her father intended to marry her to a stout, ugly old fellow who lived not far off, and who had demanded her hand long ago when she was quite a wee thing. Poor little Pinky, (for that was her her name,) knew this too, and it made her very sad, for she loved her young cousin with all her heart, a fine, bold fellow, who was as handsome as she was herself. But it was of no use to hope that her father would relent; he had said she was to marry the old, ugly lover, and so marry him she must, unless he would giver her up to his rival willingly and quietly. But he had a hard, stony heart, and declared he would have her whether she liked it or not, and he would not listen to her tears and entreaties when she begged him to go and find another bride from among the beautiful lady Carrots of the country, but hastened on the marriage, and bought all that was required for his new home, and even got the ring and ordered the punch that was to be drank on the wedding-day. This was very cruel and unkind, but he did not care, for he was one of those selfish creatures who only do what pleases themselves; and little Pinky sat in her room all alone and cried till she grew quite thin. Her friends had each in turn done their best to try and soften the heart of this ugly, stout, florid old Carrot, and persuade him to give up marrying such a very young lady, who did not love him; but he would listen to none of them, and made her father keep to his word and not let her see any one till the wedding was over.

At last the great day arrived; all the guests were invited, and every one came. The bride was dressed in all her finery, and stood at the altar by the side of her ugly bridegroom, who looked very important and more stony-hearted than ever. Just as the pretty bride had cast one despairing, soul-rending glance at the cousin she loved so well, and had resigned herself to her cruel fate, suddenly a great crash was heard overhead, and, before any one had time to notice how it was done, the ugly old lover was seized by his green ruffle and dragged away out of sight over their heads, and never came back any more.

Every one was glad, for now Pinky could marry the one she loved, and not be sad or sorrowful again. And she did, there and then, and has been happy ever since. And now, little Marie, I must tell you that it was the kind, good gardener who had dragged the ugly old lover from his young bride, and, because he was cruel and unkind, had taken him away from that happy land where he lived, and handed him over to the cook, who cut him in pieces and boiled him in the soup, and sent him up to table to be eaten, because he deserved no better fate."

Andersen can not only weave and tell a story well, but he is a rare reader. Often in the evening, when the drawing-room was full of guests, when the fun and laughter were beginning to decline, or when there was a pause in the exquisite music always to be heard at Madame H.'s charming soirées, I have noticed Andersen quietly rise from his corner, take a paper from his pocket, draw near a lamp, and propose to read a story. Of course, it was one of his own, and voices would be hushed in eager expectation, for all knew that whatever it was, old or new, it would be sure to be worth listening to. Then, with a few words explanatory of the story, he would begin softly, as if to insure and command the attention of all around, and then gradually grow louder and louder, till his voice, always melodious and full of feeling, had reached the pitch fitted for the room. As he read on and on, and the story unfolded itself, one seemed to forget the society around, and to live in the troubles and sorrows or pleasures of those he was describing. His story done, he would rise from his chair, and with a low, awkward bow, and a slight wave of his hand, retire to his corner, and shut his eyes and rest.

Once, when I was telling him how intensely I enjoyed these delicious impromptu readings, and how pleasant and novel such a procedure was, he smiled and answered in his frank way, "If a lady can play, she likes to let others hear her talent; an artist shows his pictures—why should not I tell my little story, for that is my gift from God?"

Andersen has another accomplishment which often causes much merriment to his friends. Give him a pair of scissors and some paper, and in a few moments he will cut out a group of figures, so absurd in their expression and attitudes, that roars of laughter always follow their appearance on the table. How he does it is a mystery, for the scissors move rapidly, and apparently without any forethought or effort, and yet the daintiest young ladies in elaborate dress, the most beautiful foliage to trees, or delicate curves in some graceful, fanciful design, will all, as if by magic, start out of the paper at the request of any child or grown person present. He is rather proud of this unusual talent, and will often sign his name on one of these fragile little picture forms, and present it gravely to a lady, and beg her to keep it for his sake.—*Temple Bar.*

ANCIENT AND MODERN TIMES CONTRASTED.—In ancient times, any great Empire, as Persia, Macedonia, Rome, either aggrandized itself without encountering coalitions, or, at least, met with no intelligent, united, and persevering resistance at the critical time. Probably geographical ignorance and the slowness with which new traveled, besides the lack of good military roads and the backwardness of navigation, had much to do with this. With the exception of the petty Republics of Greece, where was a system of Europe in miniature, the States of antiquity were not alarmed into coalition until too late; and then were themselves swallowed up by the conqueror, nearly as the successive powers of India by the British. On the contrary, in modern Europe, each State, as soon as it began to tower above its neighbors, has excited the jealousy of all. Of these the earliest was Spain, where by a series of royal marriages the young King Charles inherited four kingdoms, Austria, Burgundy, and the Netherlands, Naples and Sicily, with Spain; Spain itself being a union of three kingdoms. He also laid claim to the Milanese, and was elected Emperor of Germany. By the genius and faith of Columbus, by the service of the mariner's compass, by the avarice and fanatical zeal of Spanish Captains, the King of Spain simultaneously received trans-marine empires in America and in the Eastern archipelago. Gold and silver in abundance, previously unknown, flowed into his treasury from the New World; and if a policy of ordinary astuteness, of common, worldly-wise selfishness, had prevailed, it is impossible to estimate how widely Spanish power might have spread. But Charles adopted a policy of religious fanaticism, barely because he resented the disobedience to authority which conscience inspires. He committed the education of his son Philip to the Jesuits, (a new order,) and bequeathed to him the counsel of exterminating heretics. This fanaticism pulled down the Spanish Empire, not the power of its foes; though first France took the alarm, then Germany resolutely broke away, next Holland fought her single-handed dreadful battle of life or death; England also was driven into bitter enmity; till, by French and English incessant efforts, and, by aid of Spanish imbecility, the great empire became more pitiable than terrible. Next, France under Louis XIV. became the encroaching power which Europe unitedly resisted. Her glory was shorn by the joint exertions of Holland, England, and Germany, Holland being then the great naval State of Europe. But France, too, like Spain, sank still deeper by inward decay than by the reverses of war. In the eighteenth century England, the only great State which had preserved Protestantism and liberty, had unawares risen to such robustness as surprised both the world and herself. Her victories under the great Lord Chatham, and the extent of her colonial empire, excited her to great arrogance, and caused general disgust. Hence when her colonies boldly resisted her claims, France and Spain gladly seized the opportunity of attacking her: whence her greatest public mortification soon followed the establishment of North American independence. Hence arose on the ocean a naval power which firmly resisted submission to her tones of dictation. Under the French Republic, which Austria imprudently undertook to suppress, the new energies of France and her violent successes once more, and with good reason, terrified all Europe; but a long and obstinate war at length disarmed the ambition of Napoleon I. After his overthrow Russia was made too powerful for Europe. The princes of Germany were dominated by her. By the war of 1829 she imposed very disadvantageous terms of peace on Turkey; in 1831 she subdued Poland for herself, in 1849 she crushed Hungary for Austria, and then believed her time to rule in Turkey was come. The German and Hungarian exiles in London avowed that there could be no freedom for the Eastern half of Europe without a great war to drive Russia back. They little dreamed that Western Europe would fight that war for the East; but it was done; and Russia in her turn was humiliated and repressed. So certain is the law that the European commonwealth will coalesce against any power which is too arrogant and confident of might. Hereafter there may possibly be grand federations of nations, to the end of repressing mutual war. The immensity which Russian and North American power will attain may quicken the stable confederation of powers; but each nation will retain the control of its own domestic concerns. Neither will the savage from without ever again find a universal imbecility through the neglects of a concentrated despotism, nor will all great States molder away through misrule prevailing in all simultaneously.

Another contrast has its importance—the interests of commerce. Commerce at all times, on the small or the great scale, is a principal agent in human union; the rise of eminently commercial States is the first influence whence the higher culture of mind has been diffused. Such were in very early times special cities on the Euphrates and Tigris; such were the Phoenician cities; such, afterward, the Isles of Greece. In the ancient world the commercial States occupied extremely narrow limits of land; the arts were cultivated in cities only, and the great rural areas were left very rude, from the want of roads and the great expense of land carriage. Commerce went on either down the great rivers or by the sea, which greatly limited its action. But with the improvement of European roads, and the invention of coach springs, the difficulty of traction was lessened, and speed became endurable. Canals, long since used for the internal commerce of the far East, were opened in aid of roads. Last, and greatest of all, is the railroad, which makes the carriage of heavy goods at once cheap and swift. Prices are almost equalized by it in town and country—a mark that the entire breadth of a kingdom enters the market of the world.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

POLITE CONVERSATION.

Not a hundred years ago, at a ball given by one of the social queens of Gotham, a bright and beautiful young lady was approached by a handsome, well-dressed, and smiling dandy, who in set terms and holiday speech besought her hand for the next lancers. It was accorded, and the youth gallantly led the lady to her place in the dance. He had been so brisk and agreeable in asking her to be his partner that she expected him to be a witty and pleasant talker, so she smiled upon him as a little encouragement, and waited for him to open what the Persian poet calls the golden portals of his lips. However, he did nothing of the kind, but preserved a smiling countenance and a serene silence. She frowned upon him in anger and disappointment. He trembled, but still was mute. Turning to him at last, in high disdain, she said, "Pray, have you *no* conversation?" He replied piteously, "No." It might be supposed this over-true story referred only to the ball-room where, by prescriptive right, the heels of the dancers may without reproach be nimbler than their wits. But who that has attended a kettledrum, or that milder form of dissipation, a reception, does not know that there is no such thing as conversation there, also? There are, it is true, very few gentlemen, and they are supposed to bear the *frais* of conversation in public. But in these quiet receptions, given by people who are unostentatious and have no desire to be considered fashionable, where the numbers are inconsiderable, and where out of the fifty people it is presumable that every one is more or less acquainted with the rest, even here is there ever anything like conversation? The ladies get together in groups upon one side and the gentlemen assemble upon the other, almost in the fashion of some peculiar and straight-laced churches. There is a whispering hum proceeding from two or three women, and the remainder smile and look interested, and long for the time when they can go home. If some bold stranger who feels within himself the capacity to commence and sustain a little war of badinage tosses the ball of pleasant nonsense to any one of that fair company, the individual selected lets it drop in a hurried, guilty manner, which naturally disconcerts the conversationalist, and makes him feel inexpressibly cheap. He subsides, but as he walks home he says to himself, "Decidedly there is no conversation in America."

As it is obvious that people do talk here as well as in other parts of the world it may be of interest to ascertain by what base counterfeits the coin of conversation has been replaced. By what I have gleaned and observed, it seems to me that in our social gatherings there are three impostors who consider themselves conversationalists, and are so considered by others. These are the questionists, the monologuists, and the discussionists. The first of these, the questionist, is a very common monster. He never shines, however, before a multitude, preferring to reserve his talents for *tête-à-têtes.* When he calls upon a lady he commences to charm her by a series of interrogatories which lead to nothing and which would exactly resemble the cross-examination of a suave lawyer were it not for the fact that each is an isolated blossom of conversation, not one of them ever being followed up. He inquires tenderly, "How are you? Are you quite well?" When the lady has responded he takes no notice of her answers, but proceeds with his questions, "Is your mother quite well? And your sister?" Then having been answered, he proceeds to more general matters—"Were you in the Central Park? Do you skate?" Every answer is received with a pleasant smile, but otherwise disregarded. Instead of following up the subject of skating or of eliciting from the lady her experiences or relating his own, he occupies the time taken up by the lady in her response in thinking what he shall ask her next. Oh, he remembers having seen the title of a new novel just advertised in THE NEW-YORK TIMES. How lucky! "Have you read *March Mount?*" he inquires, tenderly. The lady answers "Yes" or "no." If no, then he is graveled for lack of matter, and there is a dreadful pause until he can think of another question. And that man will stay for hours, and think he is delighting that lady. Nay, more, he will believe he is conversing, whereas, in truth, all the talking must be done by the fair one. All he does is to act as an intellectual fireman, and cram subjects into her mouth. If he listened to what she said she might be charmed with him, for a good listener is almost as good as a fine talker. But by his abstracted and constrained air it is perfectly clear that the poor wretch is puzzling his brains for another question.

Occasionally the questionist falls in with a lady who has a passion for talking, and here he would be perfectly happy only for the fact that he is unable to introduce his questions. For the lady having seized the conversation does not relinquish it except for a breathing spell, and has recruited her lungs with a good draught of air before he has got any further than "Have you"— Such is the folly and ingratitude of the human race that the questionist speaks slightingly of this class of ladies, although they save him much trouble and mortification. He complains that they monopolize all the talk. What he requires is a lady who will speak on in answer to his interrogations, and wind up just when he is primed for another discharge. But only think of his feelings when he comes across some bright, malicious belle who pertinaciously answers in monosyllables, who declines to be cross-examined, and compels him to bear all the burden of the conversation. Just imagine the cheerful scene. The lady is seated on the sofa primly, with her hands folded and her face composed, while her eyes are fairly dancing with repressed ecstacy at the poor man's embarrassment. He lounges on the ragged edge of a chair, near the sofa, fiddling with his hat, while the perspiration stands in beads on his forehead, as he vainly chases through the labyrinth of his brain a forgotten question which will not allow itself to be recollected. He is fortunate if in bidding the lady farewell she does not imitate a belle, well-known at Saratoga, who having been annoyed by a questionist said to him on his leaving: "There is one question, Mr. Snigsnag, which you omitted, and I am surprised at it, and that was, If I had a sister, would she have liked cheese?" Snigsnag, who is a bashful man, smiled painfully, blushing to the roots of his hair, and, as he walked up Circular street, kept muttering to himself, "What did she mean by her sister liking cheese? I never knew she had a sister." Fortunately he met a dramatic friend, who explained the ancient jest, and assured Snigsnag the lady only meant in a delicate way to hint that she found him a bore.

The monologuist is a far greater nuisance, because he seizes upon an entire company and gives them the benefit of his ideas upon every conceivable subject. Of course there are species of the genus very admirable and commanding high esteem. But they are not conversationalists. Society in general sees very little of the master monologuists, while on the other hand it is eternally suffering anguish unspeakable from the journeymen of the craft. If there is a subject which has interested the social world, but which by vain repetitions has grown weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable, be you sure that the monologist will pounce upon it, and parade it before a disgusted assembly, until every one wishes the speaker in Paradise. At this present moment while I write, the wars of the Brooklynites are in full contest, and the stench of the battle fills the air. It is a subject which all would avoid who have any pretensions to common decency and common sense. But the monologist, who gets his subject invariably from the newspapers, is full of this topic. He has read the digest of yesterday's proceedings in THE TIMES, and must belch it forth with his commentary. He plays, in fact, a series of dull variations upon the unpleasant and dreary theme. If it is not the Beecher trial it is something else which the small monologist bags as an excuse for intruding his vanity upon the company. He has strong lungs and a retentive memory, and therefore can go on endlessly, nor does he wind up until the patient politeness of his hearers has been exhausted, and they have ceased to listen to him.

Finally we have the discussionist. These fellows are for all weathers. They will argue either before the public or *en petit comité.* They are seldom annoying in public, because if nobody will respond to the discussionist's challenge, he is disarmed, and there is an end of him. But how the ears of society are made to tingle when Greek meets Greek; when there are two discussionists in the same room! "Woe, woe, and triple wrath," as Bulwer somewhere beautifully writes. The vials of anguish are opened, the bitter cup is brewed, and the poisoned chalice is handed to every lip. They are so loud that they compel attention. They are so furious that you must look at them, because if you look away you will be expecting momentarily to hear the report of a revolver. It is like a performance on the flying trapeze. You hate to look, and you dare not take your eyes away. Nor do the discussionists hesitate to emphasize their shoutings by furious rollings of the eye, by raging snorts, and by tremendous smackings of one hand upon the palm of the other. Sometimes they strike dreadful blows upon their own knees with the palm, producing a sonorous and far-resounding bang, which makes the nervous jump. And yet there are feeble ones who are so led away by the pretense of these wretches that they go away saying: "I've had a most delightfully intellectual time. Mr. Blobb was arguing with Mr. Gobb about rapid transit. They were rather earnest, but so intellectual."

It is hard to say whether the discussionist is more unpleasant "coram publico" or when visiting a lady. He enters a mental protest when on inquiring after the lady's health she informs him that she feels remarkably well, and never enjoyed better health. As the heliotrope turns to the sun, so does his mind turn to opposition, and he longs to tell her that she is looking wretchedly, and that he believes her system to be seriously impaired. But he spares her for the time. His arm is lifted, but the blow does not fall. When, however, after the usual compliments and inquiries about families, she says she thinks the weather is warmer, he feels that this is too much. He is compelled in the sacred interests of truth to traverse that statement. "Excuse me, Miss Letitia," he breaks out, "but you cannot seriously mean what you say. Yesterday the thermometer was at 8° Fahrenheit, and to-day, only half an hour ago, I looked at it, and it stood at 6°. Now, just tell me how you can think it is warmer, when the thermometer points out clearly that it is two degrees colder than it was." What can the poor girl say? She has no intention to affront him, because he is good-looking, tolerably well off, and rather inclined to be a beau of hers. But it is cruelly hard to be contradicted and sat upon in this way, and not retort by looking at prints or getting up and saying, "I will tell mamma that you are here; she will be so glad to see you," and leaving him altogether to the tender mercies of the old lady, who has a temper of her own. If *she* says the weather is warmer, and he is so ill-advised as to contradict her, he will be lucky if he escapes without going down on his knees and apologizing humbly. Suppose Miss Letitia has an affectionate little heart, and likes him, she meekly takes her punishment and admits that she spoke without reflection. But the villain is not satisfied with this. He waits for another opportunity, and then comes down upon her again. There is really no resource for a lady against the discussionist except either to cut his acquaintance or to marry him and hold his mother-in-law in terrorem over his guilty head.

It is obvious that none of these people are conversationalists. The questionist is a positive ass; the monologist is a weak imitation of those great talkers who, like Coleridge and Macaulay, were silent only in flashes; and the discussionist is the poor product of the college debating societies. Conversation can only be learned in the parlors of the fair sex. It is a mental game of ball-catching. There ought to be no despot to throw the ball into the air and catch it himself while all the rest stare. One person probably will be superior to the rest, and the ball will come naturally to him oftener than to others, because they will inevitably throw it oftenest to the best catcher. Until the ladies take the matter into their own hands there will be no conversation in their drawing-rooms. They ought to frown down every man who attempts to argue, and they should annihilate with a glance every one who palms a subject upon an assembly and then discourses upon it for three-quarters of an hour.

The men who converse in society ought to consider two things—first, that they should choose subjects in which all are likely to be interested, and to the expression of which all, therefore, can contribute; secondly, that these subjects should be handled gracefully, rather playfully, in fact, than earnestly. The vigor of the debating forum, the solidity and close reasoning of the lecturer, are not wanted here. What is required is a light and sparkling treatment, replete with suggestions and thick-coming fancies. The ladies, who are fertile in imagination and predisposed to fantastic and romantic views of everything, are here in their element, and their contributions come forth without hesitation. But what can be more absurd than the choice of such a subject as the coal-beds of Indiana, for example, save and except a learned and exhaustive treatment of it. These things are out of place in polite conversation. They are therefore ridiculous. That which we could conscientiously admire and praise in one position, and with a certain *entourage* of circumstances, we laugh at if we find it misplaced. The men, therefore, who desire to converse politely, must desire to please rather than to shine, to invite the expression of the sentiments of others rather than to display their own. He is the true conversationalist who has succeeded in so interesting every one in the drawing-room that all have said their say upon the topic which he has introduced. But of such men the number is, sad to relate, infinitely small, and getting less every day.

GAR.

QUARTETS AND QUINTETS.

The Baltimore *Sun* says that the quartet sisters, who made their first appearance on Tuesday night at No. 119 Low street, that city, held a numerously-attended levee Thursday. All of them were in apparently sound health, and as good humored as the circumstances would permit. The babies were visited by hundreds of ladies from all parts of the city, and some who live out of it. A number of these came in carriages. At least a score of physicians called, one coming from Washington and another from Philadelphia. The babies were christened on Wednesday by Rev. Father Malloy, of St. John's Parish, at the request of the mother. They were named respectively Sarah, Mary, Kate, and Jennie, and each was duly labeled to prevent them from becoming mixed, which would otherwise be likely to happen, as they are as much alike as four peas. The prospects that the children will live and thrive are quite promising. When the announcement was made at 9 o'clock in the evening that the babies refused to receive any more visitors until Friday morning the pavement in front of the house was crowded with ladies, who went regretfully away. The father of the children says his name is John Hahn; he is thirty years old, was born in Germany, but was brought to this country when one year old. Mrs. Hahn, who is also thirty years of age, was born in the United States. She has for several years been in delicate health, and for the past six weeks has been ill.

The Madison (Wis.) *State Journal* has this statement: "On the 12th inst. Mrs. E. M. Kanouse gave birth to five boys, three of whom were alive at the time of birth, but all died in a short time thereafter. The boys were all perfect in form and of good size. Mr. Kanouse is agent for the express company at Watertown Junction, and is a nephew of T. D. Kanouse, Esq., the Grand Worthy Chief of the Good Templars in this State."

DEATH OF EDWARD SPANGLER.

The Port Tobacco (Md.) *Independent* announces that on Sunday night last Edward Spangler, of Baltimore, died in Charles County, at the residence of Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, near Bryantown. Edward Spangler, it will be remembered, was sentenced to the Dry Tortugas at the same time with Dr. Mudd and others for conspiracy in the assassination of President Lincoln, and both were afterward pardoned by President Johnson. Spangler, for the past two years, has been living with Dr. Mudd, to whom he had become very much attached since their sentence.

THE GREVILLE MEMOIRS.

ROYAL IMMORALITY IN ENGLAND A CENTURY AGO.

THE MORAL TONE OF THE ARISTOCRATIC AND INTELLECTUAL WORLD OF THE PERIOD—RELIGIOUS MOVEMENTS AND THEIR PROMOTERS—FASHIONABLE LABORERS IN THE CAUSE OF MORALITY.

Perhaps one cause of the popularity of such works as the *Greville Diary* is to be found in the self-complacent reflections its chronicle of the naughtinesses of notables suggests and engenders. These volumes have produced millions of pharisaical thanks to God that we are not as other men were. But the majority of those who indulge in such self-congratulations may do well to pause and consider whether, under similar circumstances, they would have been a whit better than those they condemn. The world in general is perfectly content with the morality of its fellows, and the immorality for which we now condemn the royal and noble personages commemorated by Mr. Greville was the immorality of the period, intensified, in their case, by those temptations which every facility for indulging vicious appetites afford.

George III. and Queen Charlotte were, in a manner, moral by nature. Their tastes were homely, and the person of the latter, at all events, was remarkably so. The King, to meet the nefarious projects of his immoral mother and her favorite, had been snubbed and kept under in a manner which, while it served to increase his naturally domestic and retiring temperament, also served in a great degree to produce the fatal narrowness of view which had so disastrous an effect politically upon the country. His and his Queen's high moral tone was, in fact, an accident, and when the sons took to so different a course, they were but acting up to that standard which was around them. They did not originate a bad moral tone. They only took very kindly to that which they found existing.

George IV.'s enormities would probably have excited but little comment had he been the King of one of those little German courts over which his various cousins reigned. When the ex-Grand Duke of Hesse-Cassel died, the other day, it was very justly remarked that the court of the Grand Duchess of Gerolstein was decent and decorous compared with that of this potentate, who broke his toe by kicking the footman who had dared to interfere when he was beating the Grand Duchess. Again, had George IV. married such an excellent long-suffering woman as his brother William, his reputation would probably not have suffered as it has. His debts caused his father to insist on his marrying for money a woman who was simply revolting to his taste, and the rest easily followed. The relations between him and Lady Conyngham were not so bad as those between his great grandfather and Lady Suffolk, for Lady Suffolk lived in the palace as a lady of the bed-chamber to the Queen who connived at her husband's amour. The pious James II. adopted a similar plan with Marlborough's sister.

The men to be admired from a moral standpoint are, of course, those who have the courage to protest against the low tone of a current morality, and to give an example of godly life in the midst of it, and it is very interesting to watch the gradual progress of the influence of those to whom it is principally due that English men and women to-day are really shocked at the revelations as to royal life early in the century. To the evangelical school must undoubtedly be given the praise of being the first to inculcate a new view of duty, and their mistakes and absurdities become insignificant in view of the service they thus did. It is a remarkable circumstance how very large a number of European celebrities, even in the days when this continent was only to be reached after a most tedious voyage, visited this country, and among them were two men who had probably more than any others to do with the revival of religion and morality in Anglo-Saxon countries in the last century, Whitefield and Wesley. Whitefield especially contrived to interest persons of the higher class. He was "taken up" by a religious enthusiast in high life, Selina, Countess of Huntingdon, and that made his power in some degree felt among the fashionable world. But the Church people remained in lethargy for long after. The condition of the universities, morally and intellectually, was strangely low.

A graphic picture of life at Magdalen College, the wealthiest corporation at Oxford, is conveyed by Gibbon, the historian, and while admitting that an account coming from this source is likely to be in some degree prejudiced, there is no good reason to suspect the main features to be inaccurate. He says:

"The fellows or monks of my time were decent, easy men, who supinely enjoyed the gifts of the founder; their days were filled by a series of uniform employments—the chapel and the hall, the coffee-house and the common-room, till they retired, wearied and well satisfied, to a long slumber. From the toil of reading, or thinking, or writing, they had absolved their conscience."

In fact, their lives were admirably summed up in the lines:

"Return ye days of endless leisure
I passed in reading or in pleasure,
Rode for a stomach, and inspected,
On days of bottling, corks selected,
And dined untaxed, untroubled under
The portrait of our pious founder."

For the moneyed class of student, especially, discipline in those days scarcely existed, and he studied or not, precisely as happened to suit. Gibbon lays strong stress upon the fact that although he went to college when but fourteen, not the slightest attention was ever paid to his religious education, albeit his college was founded by an Archbishop, and religion had more than aught beside been his aim in founding it.

In 1783 a remarkable evangelical movement took place at Cambridge, at the instance of Rev. Charles Simeon, who became one of the foremost leaders of the evangelical party. He was appointed Vicar of the Parish of Trinity, Cambridge, and very soon created a stir by his activity for the spiritual interests of the undergraduates. For this he was regarded, just as Wesley and his friends had been at Oxford, as a visionary fanatic, and provoked the most violent antagonism. The truth is, says Dr. Dealtry, that the fashion and feelings and manners of the times were against him, and amid a prevailing unconcern about religion there was not wanting some hostility to it. His services were liable to disturbance, and in the streets his personal safety was occasionally so much endangered that a number of undergraduates, who attended and prized his ministrations, formed themselves into a body-guard for his defense. At length he triumphed. But such opposition to such a man, a regularly-ordained minister of the Church of England, remarkable, too, for his moderation in contested and doubtful points of theology, is a conspicuous indication of the spirit which prevailed. To him some of the leading Church societies in great measure owed their existence. At the time that Mr. Simeon was entering his stormy career at Cambridge, a gentle, quiet spirit in the adjoining county was doing even more toward improving the moral tone of the nation whose condition he deeply deplored.

Under date November, 1782, the twenty-second year of George III., Cowper writes to Mrs. Newton, "the Winter sets in with great severity. The rigor of the season and the advanced price of grain are very threatening to the poor. What a world is this! how mysteriously governed, and, in appearance, left to itself. One man, having squandered thousands at a gambling table, finds it convenient to travel, gives his estate to somebody to manage for him; amuses himself a few years in France or Italy; returns, perhaps wiser than he went, having acquired knowledge which but for his follies he would never have acquired; again makes a splendid figure at home, shines in the Senate, governs his country as its Minister, is admired for his abilities, and if successful, adored at least by a party. When he dies he is praised as a demigod, and his monument records everything but his vices. The exact contrast of such a picture is to be found in many cottages at Olney. I have no need to describe them; you know the characters I mean. They love God; they trust Him; they pray to Him in secret, and though He means to reward them openly, the day of recompense is delayed. Who would suspect, that has not a spiritual eye to discern it, that the fine gentleman was one whom his Maker had in abhorrence, and the wretch last mentioned dear to Him as the apple of His eye. It is no wonder that the world, who are not in the secret, find themselves obliged—some of them—to doubt a Providence, and others absolutely to deny it, when almost all the real virtue there is in it is to be found living and dying in a state of neglected obscurity, and all the vices of others cannot exclude them from the privilege of worship and honor."

Again he writes: "What a medley are our public prints—half the page filled with the ruin of the country, and the other half with the vices and pleasures of it; here an island taken, and there a new comedy; here an empire lost, and there an Italian opera or a lord's rout on a Sunday. I am an Englishman, and must stand or fall with the nation. Religion, its true palladium, has been stolen away, and is crumbling into dust. Sin ruins us—the sins of the great especially. There is not, I think, so melancholy a sight in the world (a hospital is not to be compared with it) as that of a thousand persons, distinguished by the name of gentry—[it is to be remembered that the class was much smaller then]—who, gentle perhaps by nature, and made more gentle by education, have the appearance of being innocent and inoffensive, yet, being destitute of all religion, or not at all governed by the religion they profess, are none of them at any great distance from an eternal state where self-deception will be impossible, and where amusements cannot enter. When I see or hear a crowd of voluptuaries, who have no ears but for music, no eyes but for splendor, and no tongue but for impertinence and folly, I say, or at least I see occasion to say, this is madness—this, persisted in, must have a tragical conclusion."

In France it had, eight years after this letter was written. And, in December, 1789, Cowper, evidently sympathizing with the French revolution, writes:

"The present appears to me a wonderful period in the history of mankind. That nations so long contentedly slaves should on a sudden become enamored of liberty, and understand as suddenly their own natural right to it, feeling themselves at the same time inspired with resolutions to assert it, seems difficult to account for from natural causes."

What saved England from the fate of France in that perilous hour was the fact of a resident country gentry and rural clergy; sensual, pleasure-seeking, and coarse, for the most part, but still maintaining kindly relations with farmer and peasant. London had not been made England as Paris had been made France.

The moral influences exerted by Cowper, Simeon, and a few more pious men, were aided by that remarkable woman Hannah More. In 1788 appeared her *Thoughts on the Manners of the Great,* followed, in 1791, by an *Estimate of the Religion of the Fashionable World.* She was the writer of one of the first of what were known as the Repository Tracts, viz.: *The Shepherd of Salisbury Plain,* which became quite celebrated. The Dowager Countess of Southdown, in *Vanity Fair,* is an admirable caricature of the aristocratic followers of Hannah More. "At her own home of Southdown, or at Trottermore Castle [we quote from memory] this tall and awful missionary of the truth would drive around the country in her carriage and four and order Biddy Jones to be dosed, or Gaffer Brown to be converted, without appeal, resistance, or benefit of clergy." But their prejudices and autocratic demeanor notwithstanding, women of her type did great good. They built schools, paid teachers, and remembered the sick and destitute. They were the pioneers to better things, and gentle, dutious Lady Janes sprang from them.

Had Queen Victoria been as licentious as Isabella of Spain, and the Prince Consort as dull as Prince George of Denmark, or as sensual as George IV., they would not have had much effect on the society they found existing. A reaction quite independent of royal influence had set in, and although their exemplary conduct served to stimulate it, they had small part in producing it. Four years before the Queen ascended the throne a moral and religious revival had taken place in the Church of England. In 1833 appeared the "Tracts for the Times," and High Church and Low Church were terms again heard on all sides. The men who commenced and fomented that movement are long-lived. Pusey, Manning, and Newman are still living powers in theology, and have seen their country pass from indifference to fervor, and from fervor to doubt. But however much they deplore the last, they may take comfort in the reflection that the paths they have pursued have had the effect of indirectly promoting purity and refinement of manners, and Burke has well said that vice loses half its sin when it loses all its grossness. The High Church and Low agitation reached the hall and the castle, and in a hundred ways had its good influence on those classes among which Mr. Greville lived. Millions have been spent in churches, schools, and good works by those whose grandfathers would not have spent hundreds, and if there be more doubt, it is because there is thought on subjects which easy-going indifference took for granted, while it is often of that kind of which Tennyson said:

"There is more faith in honest doubt,
Believe me, than in half the creeds."

The fact we believe to be that no one yet honestly strove in the cause of the Christian faith, whatever his creed, without working moral good, and to Wesley as to Manning, to Pusey as to Simeon, may be attributed, each in his degree, the repugnance now felt toward the grossness, the profligacy, and the selfishness of the characters whom Mr. Greville so forcibly depicts.

THE COMING ENGLISH ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—The plan of the expedition is, it is said, as follows: Two ships are to proceed to the entrance of Smith's Sound this year. One will stay there and set to work establishing depots northward; the other will sail northward, and, when stopped by ice, or when arrived at the farthest point from which it seems practicable to keep up communications with its consort, will, in the same spider-like fashion, begin stretching out a line of depots northward. This will be the work of the Autumn and Winter of 1875; and in 1876 the advanced ship will send out a sledging expedition toward the Pole, which, instead of carrying all its commissariat along with it, will find much of it *cachéd* in the depots of the previous year. Now, ten miles a day is good average sledge-traveling, and if the advanced ship steamed as high as the Polaris, it is argued that the sledging party might easily perform the 500 and odd miles to the Pole and back in 100 days. We do not say it could not. But surely there is a flaw in this reckoning. Five hundred miles as the crow flies are one thing. To go 500 miles north, following the coast, is quite another. On the most liberal calculation the distance should, it may be imagined, be reckoned as double. Do what we will to lessen its dangers, that will be a tremendous undertaking. The majority of people who read glib newspaper articles have probably the vaguest notions of what such an expedition means. In the first place, there is the chance of the dogs dying, and without dogs it is quite certain we should never reach the Pole, unless we succeeded in outsailing Capt. Hall. Again, it is not smooth ice that has to be traversed. A sledge has generally to keep to what is called the ice foot or solid ice clinging to the shores of the straits, because in the centre the ice becomes sooner rotten in the Summer. Should this ice cease or become so rotten as Hayes and Payer found it, the party would have to take to the boat. For we presume no advance is to be expected along the snow and glacier-covered border of the land itself. And here where the talk of an open sea may have made some people think the perils of the attempt will be over, it may very likely prove they have only begun. Let any one recall to himself the dangers, described by so many graphic pens, which beset a strong ship manned by a full crew in the Polar seas, and then think of a frail boat with its boat's crew launching on what may be a stormy sea, with every peril from the ice as great or greater than further south. Surely, when those who for years have decried an expedition suddenly turn round and say that "the foremost ship might approach within 500 miles of the Pole; and, with the knowledge of sledge-traveling we now possess, the distance there and back might be traversed in 100 days," they are blowing hot much too soon after blowing cold. Such language in such a quarter argues either considerable ignorance or careless undervaluation of the hazards to be undergone. No; not all the experience of all the explorers that ever lived could make the expedition other than a terrible struggle against terrible odds. Our main hope lies in our steamer outstripping Capt. Hall's. Could it do this, and do it early in the Summer, the wisest policy might, after all, be to make the grand attempt this year. Should we, therefore, be daunted by such an outlook, and shrink from the venture? Rather let our motto be *Ne cede malis sed contra audentior ito.* If immediate success is only to be won by good fortune, an immediate return in some shape is certain. And even if the present enterprise fails it will, we may be confident, do something to lessen the risks of future explorers. The same people who make light of the difficulties to be encountered now would be the first to throw cold water on a repetition of the attempt should those difficulties prove insurmountabe. It is more prudent and more patriotic to be prepared for partial failure. If Capt. Nares can reach the Pole, so much the better. If he can get beyond Hall and Parry it will be a grand contribution to future discovery. But if he does neither, but simply does his best, let us be satisfied, and determined never again to desist from the enterprise which is our birthright till patient toil is finally crowned by triumph.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SECOND SESSION....Feb. 20.

SENATE.

ANDREW JOHNSON'S CREDENTIALS PRESENTED—MORNING HOUR BUSINESS.

The Senate met at 11 o'clock.

After the presentation of various memorials and petitions, Vice President Wilson laid before the Senate the credentials of Andrew Johnson, United States Senator from Tennessee for the period of six years from March 4, 1875. Read and placed on file.

Mr. Ramsey, from the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, reported the annual Post Route bill, with amendments. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Pratt, of Indiana, from the Committee on Claims, reported adversely on the bill for the relief of J. W. Douglass, and it was indefinitely postponed.

Mr. Fenton, of New-York, presented resolutions of working men of Long Island City, Long Island, in favor of the opening of the channel through the East River to the Atlantic Ocean and the removal of the obstructions at Hell Gate. Referred to the Committee on Commerce.

RESOLUTIONS OF INQUIRY.

Mr. Wright, of Iowa, called up the resolution submitted by him yesterday, providing for the appointment of a commission of five Senators to investigate the several branches of the civil service, with a view to the reorganization of the several departments thereof, and it was agreed to.

Mr. Ingalls, of Kansas, submitted a resolution providing that a committee consisting of five Senators be appointed to visit the Indian Territory during the recess of Congress, with authority to inquire into the condition of affairs in that country, the necessities of the various Indian nations and tribes there located, and to report at the next session of the Senate the results of their inquiry, and what legislation, if any, is needed to protect the interests and promote the welfare of the inhabitants of that Territory. Laid over till Monday at the request of Mr. Sherman.

THE APPOINTMENT OF DISABLED SOLDIERS TO CIVIL OFFICES.

The Vice President then called for the business on the calendar, the Committee on Civil Service and Retrenchment being entitled to the floor.

Mr. Wright, of Iowa, from that committee, called up the joint resolution which passed the House last Winter providing that in all cases under the civil service examination for positions under the Government, when a disabled soldier, his wife, or the widow of a deceased soldier dying of wounds or disease contracted in the line of duty, as such soldier, or his orphan child, shall pass such examination, at the standard fixed by the said rules, such person shall have precedence for appointment to any vacancy, anything in the rules of civil service to the contrary notwithstanding.

Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, said no man honored more than himself those who had served the Republic in the field, and he was glad to see them have positions in the departments, but the principle of this resolution was not sound. It had not been the policy to set up a favored class, and to do so now by the passage of this resolution would be the cause of animosity toward those whom it was intended to benefit. The resolution was contrary to the spirit of the Constitution.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, said resolutions of similar purport had been passed by conventions of political parties. It had passed the House by a large majority, and he did not think it was open to the objections of the Senator from Delaware. It did not make a favored class, but gave the soldiers and soldiers' widows a slight advantage after they had passed the requisite examination.

Mr. Wright said the resolution was but simple justice, and he hoped it would be passed.

Mr. Alcorn, of Mississippi, said he would vote against it, and he desired to give his reasons for so doing. No one had more sympathy for the soldier than himself, but he would leave this matter of appointment just where it is now—in the hands of the officers of the Executive Department. It was not for Congress to suggest to those officers whom they should employ. They were responsible for the work in their departments, and should be allowed to select their clerks. Another objection he had to the resolution was the fact that it practically excluded the Southern States from any representation in the departments, while true statesmanship demanded that those people should be recognized. He protested against it as discriminating against the people of his section.

Mr. Fenton, of New-York, said he would vote for the resolution, though he had no idea that the appointing power of the party which disregarded the claims of soldiers without law would regard them with law. He had no idea it would be of much value, but it was a step in the right direction.

The resolution was agreed to—yeas 36, nays 8.

Mr. Gordon, of Georgia, and Mr. Merrimon, of North Carolina, voted with the Republicans in favor of it. Those who voted in the negative were Messrs. Alcorn, Dennis, Cooper, Hager, Hamilton of Maryland, McCreery, Saulsbury, and Sprague.

THE INDIAN APPROPRIATION BILL.

The morning hour having expired, the Senate resumed the consideration of the Indian Appropriation bill.

Mr. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, submitted an amendment appropriating $4,000,000 to reimburse settlers for losses sustained by Indian depredations. Laid on the table.

Mr. Stevenson, of Kentucky, submitted an amendment requiring Indian agents to keep books containing itemized expenditures, accounts of contracts, &c., such books to be always open to inspection, and to remain in the office at the reservation, and be handed over by each agent to his successor in office; any forged entry or failure to comply with the provisions of the act to be punished by a fine of not less than $500, nor more than $1,000. Agreed to.

Mr. Bogy moved an amendment authorizing the payment of $10,000 to the Kaskaskia, Peoria, Wea, and Piankeshaw Indians for the purchase of seed, such amount to be withdrawn from the interest fund. Agreed to.

Mr. Ingalls submitted an amendment authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to pay to the Treasurer of the Cherokee Nation $200,000 from the trust funds held by the United States arising from the sales of the Cherokee lands lying south of Kansas, said amount to be used by said nation in purchasing breadstuffs for said Cherokee Indians, rendered necessary to keep them from suffering in consequence of the destruction of their crops during the past season. Agreed to.

Mr. Thurman moved to strike out the provision that all appropriations made for teachers, millers, blacksmiths, engineers, carpenters, physicians, and other persons employed in the Indian service, and for various articles provided by treaty stipulations, may be diverted to other uses for the benefit of various Indian tribes within the discretion of the President and with the consent of said tribes, expressed in the usual manner, and that he cause a report to be made to Congress at the next session thereafter of his action under this provision. Agreed to.

Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, submitted an amendment authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to remove all bands of Indians now located upon the Alsea and Siletz Indian Reservation in Oregon to a new reservation two miles south of the Siletz Agency.

The amendment was amended so as to provide that such Indians shall not be removed without their consent previously obtained, and as amended was agreed to.

The bill was then reported to the Senate, and all the amendments made in Committee of the Whole, not reserved, were concurred in.

Mr. Ingalls reserved the amendment increasing the amount to subsist and properly care for the Apache Indians in Arizona and New-Mexico, from $400,000 to $500,000, ($375,000 for those in Arizona, and $125,000 for those in New-Mexico,) and asked a separate vote.

The amendment was concurred in—yeas, 29; nays, 28.

Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, demanded a separate vote on the amendment of the committee appropriating $30,000 to supply a deficiency in the proceeds of the sale of lands of the Round Valley Indian Reservation, California, applicable for the payment of improvements of settlers on said reservation appraised in accordance with the act of March 3, 1873, and to liquidate such claims on said reservation as shall be found valid by virtue of pre-emption or homestead entry.

The amendment was rejected.

OTHER BUSINESS.

Mr. Edmunds, of Vermont, submitted an order providing that, until otherwise ordered, the hour of meeting of the Senate shall be 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Laid over till Monday.

Messages were received from the House of Representatives announcing the death of Hons. Samuel F. Hersey, of Maine; John B. Rice, of Illinois; Alvah Crocker and Samuel Hooper, of Massachusetts.

Eulogies were delivered by Messrs. Hamlin and Morrill upon the life and character of Mr. Hersey; by Messrs. Oglesby and Logan upon Mr. Rice; by Messrs. Wadleigh and Washburn upon Mr. Crocker, and by Messrs. Boutwell and Morrill, of Vermont, upon Mr. Hooper.

Resolutions in respect to their memory were adopted, and as a further mark of respect the Senate, at 5:25 P. M., adjourned till Monday at 11 o'clock.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE REVENUE BILL—A LIVELY DEBATE ON THE MOTION TO STRIKE OUT THE TEN PER CENT. SECTION.

Immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Durham, of Kentucky, made an ineffectual effort to get action on the bill in reference to the Freedman's Bank, and the House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Hale, of Maine, in the chair, on the Tariff bill, the pending question being on Mr. Burchard's motion to strike out the fifth section, which restores the ten per cent. reduction on manufactured goods.

Mr. Clymer, of Pennsylvania, opposed the striking out of the section, because if there was any merit in the bill it was in that section. He thought that if there was a deficiency in the revenue it came from mismanagement, extravagance, and general misrule. From his own State and from his own district came petitions signed by thousands of men, irrespective of party, for the restoration of the ten per cent. duty on manufactured goods, and he proposed to stand by the interests of his people. *If* that section were struck out he would vote against the whole bill; if left in, and if his vote were necessary to carry the bill, he would vote for it, objectionable as he considered other portions of it.

Mr. Scofield, of Pennsylvania, argued that every revenue bill was necessarily a compromise bill. A portion of the pending bill did not satisfy him exactly, but he had come to the conclusion that if this bill were not accepted substantially as it was, no bill could be passed. It was very easy to complain; the world was full of critics. His friend [Mr. Chittenden] had got up and attacked it, but he had always observed that a man who clapped his hands and spoke with such immense emphasis was almost always in the wrong. The bill had also been attacked by the gentleman from Illinois [Burchard] and his colleague, [Kelley,] both members of the Committee that had reported it, and why did his colleague oppose it? Because it increased the tax on whisky, and because whisky is used in the manufacture of drugs. His colleague was willing to give up protection to pig-iron, and all in order to have free physic. [Laughter.] And so it went on, every man had his complaint.

Mr. Smith, of Ohio, spoke in favor of striking out the section.

Mr. Bundy, of Ohio, sent up to the Clerk's desk and had read a petition from a mass-meeting of working men in Ironton, Ohio, in favor of the bill.

Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, spoke in favor of striking out the section, and said the original object of the bill seemed to have been lost sight of, because the greater the duty was the less was imported and the greater became the cost. This ten per cent. additional would simply reduce the revenue and enable the manufacturers to make the more money.

Mr. Maynard, of Tennessee, argued in favor of retaining the section. He declared himself the advocate of that protective policy which had developed New-England and Pennsylvania, and which he hoped would yet make the South populous and powerful.

Mr. Todd, of Pennsylvania, feared that the age of statesmanship had passed, and been succeeded by one of empiricism. He believed that the only way to retrieve the errors of the past was to retrace the path, and to adopt a policy that would encourage, stimulate, and protect the right of the people to work, live, and prosper.

Mr. E. H. Roberts, of New-York, advocated the retention of the section, and argued that it would bring into the Treasury nearly ten per cent. additional revenue on those classes of goods.

Mr. Fort, of Illinois, thought that a good speech might be made on either side of the Tariff question. It was a sword that cut two ways. But the people whom he represented had settled down in the belief that a tariff should be levied for revenue, and not for protection. Instead of levying additional taxes on imports, he was in favor of internal taxation and of imposing a tax on incomes.

Mr. Speer, of Pennsylvania, said that whether the bill was a revenue bill or a tariff bill, it was false and dishonest to attempt to make it a political bill. The simple question was whether its passage was essential for the carrying on of the Government. If so, then it should be passed; if not, it should be rejected. There were features about it which commended it to some extent to his approval, but its objectionable features outweighed these, so that as it stood at present he should be compelled to vote against it. When he heard it thrown in the teeth of Pennsylvania Representatives that they were faithful to her interests, he could not but think that if the Representatives from New-York were faithful to the interests of the American people, rather than to those of foreign importers, it would be better for State and national prosperity.

Mr. Field, of Michigan, declared himself in favor of taxing foreign products and thus deriving revenue from the pockets of foreign monopolists and capitalists. He thought that the duty on all foreign manufactures should be increased ten per cent. every quarter, and thus instead of the country being drained of gold, gold would flow in.

Mr. Loughridge, of Iowa, spoke in favor of striking out the fifth section, declaring that it was not in the interest of the revenue, but in that of the iron-masters of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Scudder, of New-Jersey, favored the bill generally as being necessary to the support of the Government, because as a rule a poor Government represented a poverty-stricken people.

Mr. Parker, of Missouri, gave it as the experience of his observation that when the iron-masters of Pennsylvania were prosperous the whole country, as a general thing, was prosperous. While the blaze of the iron furnaces of Pennsylvania could be seen at the foot of every iron mountain in the State there was prosperity over the whole nation. But when those furnaces from necessity and from the effects of the panic were compelled to go out of blast, every industry in the land, agriculture in the West, and manufacturing in the East was struck down. The question, therefore, was not local, but pertained to the whole nation.

Mr. Cox, of New-York, paid his compliments to Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Field, of Michigan, alluding to the latter as "Sweet fields, arrayed in living green and rivers of delight." [Laughter.] He called attention to the clothes worn by Mr. Field and by himself, [both being somewhat peculiar in cut and texture,] and said that he [Mr. Cox] had bought his in Canada for $21. [Shouts of "Smuggled."]

Mr. Field—I got an American tailor to do my work, and my clothes are spun from Michigan wool. [Laughter.]

Mr. Cox to Mr. Fields—Keep still. [Laughter.] Why is it that we can buy clothes in Canada at $21 that would cost us here $50? It is because of these tariff arrangements.

Mr. Biery, of Pennsylvania, spoke against striking out the fifth section, not because he was a Pennsylvanian and represented pig-iron furnaces and rolling mills, but because he held to the principle that protection to American industry is essential to American prosperity.

Mr. Poland, of Vermont, replied to some strictures of Mr. Wood, on the revision of the tariff, in which Mr. Wood had stated that the tariff duties had been increased by that revision, caused both by the clumsiness of the revision and by the mischievous constructions of the Treasury Department. The difficulty with that gentleman, and all those who criticised the Revised Statutes in relation to the tariff, was that they knew nothing about it.

Mr. Shanks, of Indiana, said that if he believed an increased tariff was necessary to carry on the Government, he should vote for the bill; but he did not believe it, and therefore he should vote against the bill.

Mr. Dobbins, of New-Jersey, said that as a practical farmer he had always found that under a low tariff or under the free-trade system the result was general devastation. He believed that the interests of the farmer and of the manufacturer were mutual. When the great manufacturing interests of the country were prosperous, all the interests of the country were prosperous.

Mr. Storm, of Pennsylvania, expressed the belief that the increased duty on whisky and tobacco would promote frauds. He thought that seventy cents a gallon on whisky and twenty cents a pound on tobacco were large enough taxes. He was opposed therefore to the increase of the tax on them, and he was also opposed to the restoration of the ten per cent. on manufactured goods.

Mr. Albright, of Pennsylvania—Are you in favor of free trade?

Mr. Storm—I am, Sir, unqualifiedly. I always have been and am now. I believe that the curse of Pennsylvania is that we members of Congress are here in the character of beggars, begging for favors from the National Government, and the ruin which now stares the interests of Pennsylvania in the face is owing to the fact that the high tariff which has prevailed since 1860 has over-stimulated production until pig-iron and rolled iron are piled up mountain high, and there is no market for it. I indorse the doctrine of Mr. David A. Wells, that a high tariff is "like vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself and falls on the other side."

Mr. Albright—Does not the gentleman know that iron rose after the reduction of ten per cent. on the duty?

Mr. Storm—I know that you can go to all the large iron manufacturers in Pennsylvania, and you will find that they were caught with immense amounts of iron on hand, and now, with all their protection, they have got no market for it, and are asking Congress to give them an additional bonus. I believe that a high tariff is robbery, and nothing else but robbery.

Mr. Smith, of Ohio, thanked God that there was one Representative from Pennsylvania who rose above the peculiar interests of that State. He dared members from the West to go home and say that they had voted to raise the duty on articles of prime necessity.

Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, returned the compliments of Mr. Cox, speaking of him as a philosopher, a statesman, and one who must be a representative. He did not wonder that that gentleman should go to Canada for his clothes, because his whole policy was that American labor should be degraded to a level with that of other lands. Speaking of Mr. Cox's carpet-bag proclivities, he said he expected to find him emigrating from New-York and coming back to Congress from a constituency that loved free trade and drollery.

Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, expressed himself not as a free-trader, but as in favor of a tariff for revenue. He hoped that some day the Constitution would be amended so as to have direct taxes levied, not in proportion to population, but to wealth.

Mr. Myers, of Pennsylvania, opposed the striking out of the fifth section, arguing that the great want of the Government was revenue, and that the great need of the people, whether in life, property, or business, was protection. He said, "We committed a folly in hastening to pay off the national debt. How shall our empty exchequer be replenished? Internal taxes must be raised, chiefly on luxuries, but such taxes are very unpopular. But one source, then, remains—the duties on foreign imports. This tariff question divided parties a few years since—the Whigs favoring protection with incidental revenue; the Democrats favoring a tariff for revenue, the protection being incidental. Yet now, when a chance to test the sincerity of the latter is offered on a purely revenue bill, most of them, aided by a few revenue reformers on this side, object to the measure simply because it gives protection to American workmen. I am sick of this sectional cry. This is not a Pennsylvania question. There is no American industry in this antagonistic to another: not one which, duly protected, does not give a healthier growth to the rest. We cannot build up our commerce on either ocean by striking a blow at American ship-building and buying our vessels on the Clyde. We cannot aid our farmers to sell their grain by paralyzing every trade and mechanic art, nor bring prosperity to the land by arresting manufactures and driving the people of the cities into want. The gentleman from New-York does not favor the American wool-grower when he buys his clothes abroad, nor the working people who make equally good ones at home. It is the old syren song, buy at the cheapest market, where pauper labor produces, and close the workshops at home. Did I say close them? They are half closed already, largely owing to the illogical reduction of this ten per cent. duty two years ago. A million unemployed people are looking to Congress for relief; 200 of the largest woolen and cotton mills lie idle; half of the furnaces in the country are out of blast; the factories are on half time, or with half their operatives discharged, and the ship-yards are almost vacant. No wonder the farmer does not prosper. Yet the friends of the foreign importers, even with the necessity for more revenue, stand in the gateway as a bar to our own labor. I protest against this wrong in the name of all the American people."

Mr. Ward, of Illinois, offered a proviso putting emery ore on the free list, and intimated that Mr. Dawes had been instrumental in having a tax of $3 or $4 a ton put upon it because a bed of it had been found in his own district.

Mr. Dawes replied to Mr. Ward, and ironically deplored that such breadth of statesmanship as had distinguished the brief Congressional career of that gentleman had not impressed itself upon his admiring constituents. If that gentleman had studied facts more and prejudice less he would not have made the speech which he had just made; because there was no foundation of fact on which to base it. It had its birth in the New-York *Sun*, and if any gentleman wanted to know where to find anything but the truth, he commended him to that interesting paper.

Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, characterized the position of his colleague [Mr. Storm] in avowing himself a free-trader as a most remarkable fact. It was the only case of the kind, with one exception, that he had known among Pennsylvania Rrepresentatives within the last ten yerrs.

Mr. Atkins, of Tennessee, protested against the increase of taxation on tobacco and whisky, and characterized a protective tariff as an injustice.

Mr. Speer, of Pennsylvania, in order to show the inconsistency of his colleague, [Mr. Storm,] sent to the Clerk's desk and had read an extract from a speech of Mr. Storm on the tariff in 1872.

Mr. Albright declared himself in favor of the ten per cent. restoration, but not especially as a Pennsylvania measure, because the South needed it as much as Pennsylvania did. He remarked that his colleague's [Mr. Storm's] district was the largest manufacturing district of Pennsylvania, and that there were 25,000 unemployed men there who were knocking at the doors of Congress and petitioning their representative to vote for a restoration of that ten per cent. He had only to say that that gentleman's constituents did not agree with him in subscribing to the doctrines of free trade.

Mr. Dawes defended the fifth section of the bill, not as a New-England measure, but as a measure that would bring $8,000,000 into the Treasury, and at the same time, revive industry all over the country.

Mr. Cotton, of Iowa, argued that a high tariff injured the manufacturers as well as the farmers, because it added artificially to the cost of manufactures so that they could not be sold abroad. Last year there had been exported only $196,000 worth of woolen goods, while wheat was exported to the value of $101,000,000. A high tariff injured the farmer by making him pay an increased price for articles made in this country, while he was compelled, in selling his products, to be governed by the price in Liverpool. Manufactures could not be built up in the West, because the high tariff had destroyed the foreign market for American goods. Even those now engaged in manufactures complained that they could not find a market for their goods.

Mr. Storm, of Pennsylvania, defended his position in declaring himself a free trader, and said that if a tariff bill could be passed, the benefits of which would inure to the laboring classes, he would support it; but the fact was that such bills were of no advantage to the laboring classes, but only went to enrich manufacturers. He commented upon the good-natured act of his colleague [Mr. Speer] in quoting against him remarks made by him on another occasion, and intimated that he [Mr. Storm] had never had occasion, as his colleague recently had, to admit that he had been forced to give a vote against his own judgment [alluding to the vote to abolish the franking privilege.]

THE MOTION TO STRIKE OUT THE FIFTH SECTION IS DEFEATED.

Finally, the debate on the pending motion was closed, and the committee proceeded to vote upon it. The motion to strike out the fifth section was defeated by a vote of 95 to 103.

Without passing on the sixth and last section of the bill the committee rose.

FORMAL ANNOUNCEMENTS OF DEATHS.

Mr. Ward, of Illinois, then rose and announced the death of his late colleague, John B. Rice, at Norfolk, Va., on the 17th of December last. Eulogies were delivered by Messrs. Ward, Fort, and Corwine. Then the death of Mr. Crocker, of Massachusetts, was announced, and eulogies were delivered by Messrs. Dawes and Butler. Eulogies on the late Mr. Hersey, of Maine, were made by Messrs. Hale and Frye, of Maine, and Mr. Dunnell, of Minnesota; and on the late Mr. Hooper, of Massachusetts, by Mesers. E. R. Hoar, Pearce, and Butler, of Massachusetts, and Mr. Niblack, of Indiana.

Then the House at 5 o'clock adjourned.

THE CONTROLLER'S STATEMENT.

EX-COUNTY TREASURER PALMER'S INDEBTEDNESS—CORRESPONDENCE ON THE SUBJECT.

In relation to one of the items contained in Controller Green's recent report to the Board of Aldermen, the following communication has been received at the Department of Finance:

National Broadway Bank,
New-York, Feb. 19, 1875.

Andrew H. Green, Esq., Controller:

Sir: In your communication to the honorable the Board of Aldermen published this day under date of Feb. 18, 1875, being your balance-sheet of Dec. 30, 1874, there appears, among other debit items, the following: "Francis A. Palmer, (late County Treasurer,) $13,333." Will you have the kindness to inform me, at your earliest convenience, what that indebtedness is for, as I am not aware of owing the City or County one cent or any amount? Respectfully yours,

F. A. PALMER.

The reply of Controller Green was as follows:

City of New-York, Department of Finance,
Controller's Office, Feb. 20, 1875.

F. A. Palmer, Esq.:

Sir: Your letter of the 19th inst., stating that in the balance-sheet of this department, of Dec. 31, 1874, communicated to the Board of Aldermen, there appears among other debit items the following: "Francis A. Palmer, (late County Treasurer,) $13,333;" and requesting to be informed of what that indebtedness is for, is received.

In reply you are informed that the said amount charged against you on the books of the Finance Department is for moneys drawn by you from the County Treasury without a warrant, as follows, viz.:

Dec. 31, 1872	$10,000 00
May 10, 1873	3,333 33
Total	$13,333 33

The matter referred to is fully explained in my communication to you of Feb. 15, 1873, a copy of which is herewith inclosed. Respectfully,

ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

COPY OF THE CONTROLLER'S COMMUNICATION.

City of New-York, Department of Finance,
Controller's Office, Feb. 15, 1873.

To F. A. Palmer, Esq., Chief Officer of the Bureau in the Department of Finance "for the reception of all moneys paid into the Treasury of the City, and for the payment of money on warrants drawn by the Controller and countersigned by the Mayor:"

Sir: On an examination of the vouchers for payments accompanying your account current to Dec. 31, 1872, I find an incomplete paper purporting to be an affidavit of your own to the effect that you are entitled to $10,000 as compensation as County Treasurer. This paper seems to have passed through the bank, and is returned as a voucher by you.

The drawing money from the bank by you in this manner is forbidden as unauthorized by law, and as a precedent full of danger. That it is money drawn by a public official to pay to himself, without any audit or authority, renders the transaction rather more than less objectionable. You are notified that this amount will not be credited to you on the books of this department, and, if the same has been drawn from the bank, you are required forthwith to replace it in the bank from which it has been unlawfully taken, and you will not charge it on the books of your bureau, as this department will not in your bureau, nor in any of its bureaus, recognize the authority, regularity, or propriety of it. Respectfully,

(Signed) ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.

THE EXPORTATION OF ALCOHOL.

THE SECURITY REQUIRED BY THE GOVERNMENT—EFFORTS TO OBTAIN A CONCESSION.

For some years back a large trade has been building up with the West Indies and South America, and more recently with the North and South of Europe, in alcohol. The superabundance of corn, which has been selling at low prices in the West, was thus worked off at good profit. The tax on alcohol is seventy cents per proof gallon, of which a barrel of alcohol of forty-six running gallons contains, at 188°, eighty-six and 48-100. The tax per barrel thus amounts to $60 54, while the value of the alcohol, at fifty-five cents per running gallon is only $25 30 per barrel. This, however, is not intended to be put on alcohol exported to foreign countries, but men have been known to clear cargoes of alcohol apparently for Europe, and then, after getting out to sea, turn around and land it upon some secluded spot on the United States coast, whence it is entered into home consumption free of tax. To prevent this, security is required by the Government when alcohol is shipped, a rebate being allowed upon subsequent presentation of the foreign landing certificate. The original law said that a bond should be given "which should be satisfactory to the Collector." Subsequently two securities were required, each to qualify in double the amount of the tax, which would bring the amount to nearly ten times the value of the alcohol. Thus the merchant who shipped 1,000 barrels, worth $25,300, was obliged to furnish bonds to the extent of $242,100. Trade flourished, notwithstanding, and there was exported last year nearly ten times the amount there was the previous year, but on June 9, 1874, a new decision of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue required that none but real estate security should be taken. This virtually put a stop to exportation. A strong pressure was brought to bear upon the revenue authorities to repeal the last decision without effect, and at length appeal was made to President Grant by the Produce Exchange, a clause in the annual Message in regard to aiding exportation, encouraging them to believe that he would take an interest in the subject. No reply being received for some time, another letter was sent, and an answer was shortly returned expressing the President's sympathy, and saying that the matter had been referred to Secretary Bristow. A letter was then sent to the Secretary to which a reply has just been received inclosing a circular from Commissioner Douglass modifying his former decision so that shippers are only required to deposit a certified check or United States bonds to the amount of the tax on alcohol exported. Even this concession fails to give satisfaction. The alcohol is sent on here from the West in bond, and the shippers are generally brokers, who only make a commission on the amount they ship. For every thousand barrels they export they are required to deposit $80,000, an amount that is virtually an embargo on the trade. Further efforts are to be made for a return to the original requirement, which is believed to be sufficient for all purposes.

THE BEECHER TRIAL.

SUMMARY OF THE EVIDENCE OF THE WEEK.

TILTON'S CROSS-EXAMINATION CONCLUDED—THE RE-DIRECT EXAMINATION—AN UNEXPECTED WITNESS—TILTON FINALLY LEAVES THE STAND—MRS. TILTON'S BROTHER APPEARS AGAINST HER—OTHER WITNESSES — EXTRAORDINARY TESTIMONY OF MRS. MOULTON.

On the reopening of the cross-examination on Monday morning Mr. Evarts, then rapidly approaching the end of his long inquiry, took up the few minor matters connected with the case. Answering his questions, Tilton said that his threat to shoot Beecher on the street if he resigned as he said he would, was a serious one; that he knew nothing of Moulton's answer to that resignation letter till after it was sent; that he partially composed the letter of his wife's, written at the latter end of December, 1872, following the Woodhull publication, in which she denied the crime imputed to her, (this was written for publication, but was not published,) and as regarded the Clarke letter to Moulton, asking for assistance for the *Golden Age*, he might have seen it, but did not remember that he had. Mr. Evarts then took up the subject of Tilton's money transactions with Moulton, but the witness testified positively that he never knew or suspected where any of the money paid him by Moulton came from; the payments, loans, or gifts ceased about the time the *Golden Age* was sold; he heard something about a friend offering to subscribe $1,000 to the paper, but only in a casual way. To a line of inquiries based on the first, "What induced you to write the Bacon letter," the witness responded substantially that Beecher had not done what he promised to do, but had allowed his church to attack him [the witness] in every way, and try to bring disgrace on him; he thought Beecher perhaps had not the courage to do as he wanted to do; he wrote the Bacon letter to vindicate himself and his wife, not to revive the scandal.

This closed the cross-examination, and the redirect was commenced by Mr. Fullerton. It was directed mainly with a view to afford opportunities for the witness to explain some answers he had given to Mr. Evarts' questions. Tilton, in reply to inquiries, said that when his wife left him to go to her mother's, in December, 1870, Mrs. Morse lived around the corner from Tilton's house; that the baby which was taken by her was only eighteen months old; he thought his wife visited New-Brunswick while absent, and that she remained away from the house only a few days. Mrs. Tilton went before the Investigating Committee secretly; when she left the witness after that she rose early in the morning, and only woke him up when ready to leave; she said she was going to the Ovingtons', and went away immediately. Counsel then inquired how Tilton reconciled his assertions about his wife's purity in view of the charge preferred against her. The witness answered with a rather lengthy statement, the point of which seemed to be that she sinned as one in a trance, and under the influence of the defendant was not a free agent. Tilton's views on marriage and divorce were then asked for. He stated that as to the first he believed that man and wife were to love each other for life; and as to the latter, that the laws of this State should be made to conform to the less stringent laws which obtain in Wisconsin. The correspondence and articles which Mrs. Tilton was said to have left behind her when she abandoned her home was then sought to be introduced. There was much legal controversy over this. These things were found in a locked closet, the witness said. There wese seven photographs of Mr. Beecher, and a number of books which he had given her.

TUESDAY.

Re-direct examinations seem fruitful in controversy—at least they have been in this case. The proceedings on this day were nearly all legal argument between the opposing counsel, either as to the admissibility of questions put to the witness by his counsel, or the answers he desired to give. An unexpected episode, however was the introduction of a new witness, who was by consent permitted to give her testimony out of the regular order. The opening question was as to Tilton's belief in the immortality of the soul, and he said he did believe the soul was immortal, and that men would be held to future responsibility. Continuing his replies, after interruption by the controversies mentioned, he said he published his correspondence in the Chicago paper for his own vindication; that he showed the "true story" to a number of intelligent persons to obtain their judgment, from which the general public sentiment, if published, on the paper might be predicated; he wrote the true story because he thought that the policy of silence as to the Woodhull publication was disastrous to his family; he thought the story would make the public think that, while there was some foundation for the scandal, it was a very small one, and did not compromise Mrs. Tilton; when he showed the paper to Dr. Storrs that gentleman asked him if it was the whole truth, and witness said it was not, but was all he was willing to make public, and that Dr. Storrs then advised him not to publish it.

Here the new witness was brought in. Her name was Kate Carey, and she was under treatment at Bellvue for a lung trouble. Her evidence was to the effect that two weeks after the birth of Ralph Tilton she had been hired as wet-nurse by Mrs. Tilton, and that she saw Mr. Beecher go into Mrs. Tilton's bedroom and Mrs. Tilton close the folding doors: that on another occasion she saw Mrs. Tilton sitting on Mr. Beecher's knee in the parlor, with her hand on his shoulder, and that she heard Beecher say, "How do you feel, Elizabeth?" and Mrs. Tilton answered, "Dear father, I feel so-so." The witness was cross-examined at some length by Mr. Evarts. Her life since leaving the employment of Mrs. Tilton was inquired into, and her various places of residence ascertained, in each of which she "cooked, washed, and ironed."

Tilton's re-direct examination was resumed, and, in reply to the question in what way his wife maintained before her mother that she had not done wrong, he said that Mrs. Tilton used to say she was not to be judged either by her mother or by him, but by God; that He would judge her tenderly; that she loved God, and that He would not have allowed her to enter into such relations with Beecher were they sinful; that Beecher was a clergyman and a holy man, and that he had repeatedly assured her it was not sinful, and that love justified all things.

WEDNESDAY.

The proceedings of this day were marked by a renewal of the legal disputes which characterized those of the two preceding. Eliminating these, the evidence given by the plaintiff may be briefly summed up. Tilton explained some of the peculiar phrases used by him before the Investigating Committee in asserting the purity of his wife; in the interview with Mr. Halliday he did not say that his wife was as pure as gold, but that if he [Halliday] went to Mr. Beecher, he would tell him so. The payment of the $7,000 by Bowen had nothing to do with the signing of the tripartite covenant; and witness considered that every cent of the money was legally due him from Bowen. The young girl who went with witness to Winsted went at Mrs. Tilton's request. She was not more than fifteen or sixteen years old, a companion of his daughter Florence. Being questioned with regard to the woman Woodhull, witness said she always acted "like a perfect lady," and her husband, [the man known as Col. Blood,] like a perfect gentleman. Mr. Beecher's "letter of consolation" to Mrs. Tilton was written that she might show it to persons making inquiries of her about the scandal. Two letters of Mrs. Tilton to her husband were here offered in evidence, one written in 1871, the other in 1872. The latter was ruled out. The former, on being read, was found to contain a passage expressive of the writer's earnest wish that her husband "might not need the further discipline of being misled by a good woman as I [Mrs. Tilton] have been by a good man." The reading of this closed the re-direct examination. Mr. Evarts took up the re-cross. In answering his questions the witness testified that he thought the young girl before referred to was not nineteen, but he would not swear that she was not. In his lecture at Bloomington, Ind., he had not advocated licentious doctrines. The $7,000 check which Bowen paid was shown and identified by the witness. The date of it was found to be April 4, instead of April 2, and therefore two days after the signing of the tripartite covenant. In reference to the Beecher photographs, witness denied that he had ever given them, or any one of them, to Mrs. Tilton; and that of the many books found in the closet, he had only seen two of them up to the moment when he discovered the whole lot.

THURSDAY.

Mr. Tilton was again called to the stand. Mr. Shearman, taking Mr. Evarts' place until the latter should arrive, showed the witness a number of photographs—ten of Dr. Storrs, seven of William Taylor, two of Talmage, and some others. He was asked if he had seen them before. He replied he did not know anything about them. In answer to other questions, he said when Mrs. Tilton abandoned her home, he ordered the old housekeeper to pack up, and send to her, all her things—everything in the house she wanted—even to the carpets. He did not know if these photographs were among the other things. Mr. Fullerton then took the photographs, called attention to their freshness, and that they were in many cases copies from the same negative, and finally asked the witness if he found them in the same closet with the Beecher portraits, to which he answered with an emphatic negative. Mr. Shearman then asked if this particular closet was not in a room which was occupied by boarders when Mrs. Tilton had taken them. The witness said it was. Being asked if he did not think that was a good reason for keeping it locked, the question was objected to, and left unanswered. Mr. Tilton then finally left the witness stand.

Mr. Fullerton then called Mr. George A. Bell, the Superintendent of the Bethel Sunday-school, and one of the most prominent members of Plymouth Church. Mr. Bell was treated with the greatest respect and consideration by counsel on both sides. He gave at some length the details of the interview between himself, Tilton and Mr. Halliday, in the house of the latter. He stated that Mr. Beecher had sent for him under the impression that a meeting of the Deacons of the church was to be held to take action regarding the Woodhull scandal; that Mr. Beecher stated that he did not wish any such meeting to be had, and requested him to see Mr. Halliday as to the latter's impressing on the Deacons the propriety of putting off the meeting. That he called on Halliday with that object and found Tilton there, and that Tilton began by giving a long history of the scandal, at the close of which the witness told Tilton that his duty to his wife, himself, and the church required that he should make the statement. Tilton replied he could not, and detailed his impressions regarding Beecher's conduct with his wife. That the witness then told Tilton that even that did not remove the obligation of duty to make the denial. Tilton answered that he could not; there was a basis of truth in the Woodhull story which would make it worse for Beecher if a denial was made. Tilton said that the proof existed in writing over Mr. Beecher's signature, and that he had no objection to their going in their official capacity to Mr. Moulton's house and seeing it. He said further, that Tilton stated that Beecher had committed an offense against his family which he declined to characterize; that his wife was pure, using some strong language; that if the Deacons desired to investigate the matter, he was ready; but that they should see Mr. Beecher, and if he said he was ready, and that the church was ready, then that they might go on. Mr. Bell was cross-examined by Mr. Shearman. In answer to his questions the witness said that although immediately after the publication of the Woodhull scandal, the almost universal sentiment of the church members was, that it should be treated with silent contempt on the part of the church and Pastor; still, as two or three weeks passed and neither Mr. nor Mrs. Tilton denied it, hundreds of the congregation, among the number Mr. Shearman, thought that the church and Mr. Beecher should take hold and adopt action regarding the affair. Mr. Shearman tried hard to draw out from Mr. Bell a statement that he [Mr. Shearman] advised that the church should take action—not that the church and Mr. Beecher should take action—but the witness was positive. He was asked whether Mr. Beecher had not called him to a consultation with Mrs. Beecher regarding what advice Beecher should give Mrs. Tilton as to her proposed separation from Tilton. This was objected to by Mr. Beach, and a lengthy argument followed, the court finally ruling out the question. It was repeated in various forms by Mr. Shearman, objected to by plaintiff's counsel, and ruled out by the court.

Mr. Joseph H. Richards was the next witness. This person is Mrs. Tilton's brother, she his only sister. Before giving his testimony he proceeded to lament the unhappy position in which he was placed, when Mr. Evarts cut him short with a sharp and contemptuous remark. His testimony, in brief, was this: That one day, making a chance call at his sister's house, he went up stairs to see her; not finding her there, he went to the sitting-room, and as he opened the door he was surprised to see both his sister and Mr. Beecher there, and she making a hasty movement away from him with a deeply flushed face. He could not remember in what year or what month this happened. Mr. Evarts dismissed this gentleman with a very brief cross-examination.

Mr. Jeremiah P. Robinson, partner of Frank Woodruff, and the next witness, testified that on July 4 of last year he met Frank Moulton and Mr. Beecher in the street, and that, in reference to a remark he made to Moulton, Mr. Beecher placed his hand on Moulton's shoulder and said: "You must not be hard on my friend Moulton. He is as good a friend as God ever raised up for a man. If it was not for him, I do not think I should be alive now."

Mr. W. N. Marston Brazier was the next witness called, and seemed as savage as a meat-axe at being dragged into the case—a very serious inconvenience to him, as he said. His testimony was simply that on one morning early, between 7 and 8, he thought in the Fall of the year, he was going from his house down to his yacht, and on passing Tilton's house he saw Mr. Beecher standing on the stoop; he simply remembered that he saw Mr. Beecher at that place and about that hour; that was the extent of his knowledge.

FRIDAY.

This may be said to have been the most remarkable day in the present history of the trial. What Moulton might be expected to say was generally known; Tilton had nearly exhausted all his information in the matter in his "statements," and it was in his cross-examination that the more interesting points of this story were brought out. But when Mrs. Moulton was called to testify, expectation was raised to the highest pitch, for few were aware of what she would say, though all expected it would be important. The anticipation was fully realized. Mrs. Moulton's testimony, given in a clear voice, with a subdued manner and diffident bearing, yet with much self-possession was of the deepest importance, and was listened to with almost breathless interest. She was very little interrupted by her counsel in the progress of the narration, Mr. Fullerton only putting a question now and then to remind the witness of dates; and counsel for the defense paid such attention as the importance of the occasion demanded. Summarized, Mrs. Moulton's story was to the effect that Beecher first visited her house early in 1871, to see her husband regarding the case, calling almost every day, and frequently twice during the day. On one occasion in the Spring of 1871 she went into the parlor while Beecher was waiting there for her husband. He took her hand, and said, "Do you know anything about the great sorrow of my life?" She answered, "Yes;" and he said, "Frank has told you?" and on her again answering, "Yes," he replied, "I am glad he has told you. I am glad that there is one woman in the world to whom I can tell my troubles." The next interview she had with Beecher of much importance was on June 2, 1873. It lasted from three to four hours. She was in a room with her husband, and Beecher calling, after the usual salutations, said, "Frank, I did not come to see you this morning, but your wife." After some general conversation Mr. Moulton left the room, and Mr. Beecher lay down on the lounge. Mrs. Moulton described the interview as follows: Mr. Beecher then said: "This is probably my last conversation with you. I feel that if Mr. Tilton publishes my letter of apology it is useless for me to try any longer to live this down. I have never felt that I had much to hope for from Theodore; he is a faithless man, and seems to lose sight of the fact that if this letter is published he strikes his wife even more than me." I said: "Mr. Beecher, I do not think that is the way to look at it. I think you should go down to your church and confess your crime; they will forgive you." And he said: "No, I cannot do that; I cannot do that for the sake of the woman who gave me her love; for the sake of my children, for the sake of my church, and for the sake of my influence, I shall not confess. I will die before I will confess it." I said, "You should go down and confess it, and I am sure they will forgive it." He said, "No; that I cannot do; they would despise me; I could not go back to my home, and my church would not forgive me; they would not feel with me as you do; my work would be done; it would be better that I should go out of life." I said, "You could write for your paper, and you could go up to your farm." He said, "No, they would not read anything I should write, and there would be nothing left for me. I have resolved to take my life; I have prepared a powder, which I have at home on my library table, which I shall take and sink quietly out of life." I said, "Why should you do that," and he said, "I feel as if I had no hope, and if I published any card in the *Eagle* it would only be a temporary relief; that Mr. Tilton is likely to drag up the case, and I shall probably never see him or see you again." I said, "Mr. Moulton will still stand by you, and no matter what comes I will always be your friend, but I am convinced that the only way out of this trouble is to tell the truth." He said he would come to see me the day following, as he had some gifts to distribute and mementoes to leave, and that there was something he wanted to convey to Elizabeth. It was a long interview. Mr. Beecher was very much excited, and told me, with tears running down his face, that he was very much excited, and said he had suffered the torments of the damned, and that I was the only person he could confide in. Mrs. Moulton, after detailing many other points, continued: Mr. Beecher came to the house on the 13th of July; I think it was soon after the Bacon letter. Tilton had published a card in the *Eagle* saying that in ten days from that time he would give a statement of all the facts to the public. Beecher came to the house. I met him; took him up into the study. I said: "Mr. Beecher, what have you done that has offended Frank? He is very angry with you." He said: "I don't know." And I said: "I am very sorry. Is not he angry because you have called the committee?" He said: "I didn't call the committee. My people called the committee. I certainly could not object to an investigation." I said: "Well, I don't know what has happened, but Frank is very angry with you. I am sorry for it." He said: "I am very sorry. I have trusted myself wholly to him throughout this case. I have been willing to be led against my judgment, but in relation to the church, I don't think he has anything to do with my church government or the management of church affairs, and besides, I could not possibly object to having an investigation when my church wanted it." Soon after, Frank came in and I went down stairs. He went up to read the paper to Mr. Beecher which he proposed to read before the committee. Frank said to Mr. Beecher, in my presence: "Then you think my statement before the committee an honoorble one." Mr. Beecher said, "I do, perfectly so." Frank then left and went down stairs. I said to Mr. Beecher, "Do you know what Mr. Tilton proposes to do, what he has promised to do in the *Eagle* to-night?" He said, "No." I said, "He has promised to give a statement of the facts in this case in ten days, and if so it will ruin you." And he said, "Why so?" And I said, "He proposes to publish your letter of confession." He says, "I have never put any confession in writing." I said, "But your letter to Frank." He said, "Then if that letter is published it will be a breach of faith." I said, "I don't know anything about that, but I think if the statement is published, as Mr. Tilton proposes, it certainly will ruin you, and if he fails in this respect, he will take his case into court." He said, "He can't take his case into court. He has not got any case to take into court. He has condoned his wife's offense and lived with her for five years. He cannot convict me." And I said, "He will. He can convict you, Mr. Beecher, and I don't think that even now it is too late for you to go down and confess to the committee. If you had done it when I first advised it, you would be better off." He said, "I don't think so; I think your advice from first to last has been bad. The people are not prepared for confession such as I would have to make." I said, "If you had confessed it at first you would have been better off; but now you have got a triple crime of five years of perjury and lying to answer for." He said, "I never will confess; I will die before I will confess it." He said that he had always regarded Theodore as a faithless man; he felt that he had not much to hope for. "But now I have made up my mind to let them go on and do their worst; they cannot convict me."

Mrs. Moulton's cross-examination by Mr. Evarts occupied the time till the close of court, but it soon became evident that his object was simply to gain time. As the witness on leaving the stand was still in the hands of counsel for the defense, there would be from Friday till Tuesday morning to get information by which to impeach her testimony, which it was quite evident the defense had not then in their possession. The important part of the cross-examination may therefore be looked for on Tuesday.

THE LADIES' DIRECTORY.

A VALUABLE INSTITUTION—SERVANTS AND EMPLOYERS EQUALLY SUITED.

The difficulties so long experienced in bringing ladies in want of servants into direct communication with those in search of domestic occupations have given rise to the opening of benevolent institutions which are devoted mainly to this object, while endeavoring, at the same time, to elevate the character and efficiency of domestic servants, as well as to exercise a wholesome influence over employers in the treatment of their dependents. One of the most deserving institutions of this class in the City is situated at No. 1,502 Broadway, corner of Forty-fifth street, and is conducted by a number of ladies who devote their time and means to advance the interests of both classes. It is known as the Ladies' Protective Union and Directory, and, though established only some eighteen months since, has already been the means of procuring situations for several thousands of industrious women, who would otherwise have been placed in most unfavorable circumstances in their efforts to obtain employment.

A representative of The Times visited the establishment yesterday, and was shown through the reception-room, work-room, ladies' committee room, employment office, and kitchen. In the reception-room a large number of intelligent-looking girls—cooks, house-maids, and general servants—were assembled awaiting applications from ladies in need of their services, and in the adjoining room many others were busily engaged operating on sewing-machines. A fact in connection with the institution is that cooking to a large extent is done in the kitchen for restaurants and private families in the neighborhood, thus affording the lady managers an opportunity of instructing those looking for employment as cooks. The system adopted in this establishment appears to work very satisfactorily. Those applying at the Directory for situations are charged twenty-five cents upon entering their names in the register, and this fee entitles them to a seat in the Directory for one week, the time being extended in case nothing suitable should offer within that period.

Ladies residing in the City visit the Directory in person and select such servants as they require upon the recommendation of the managers, while those at a distance are supplied upon making application by letter. The lady managers of the institution impress the value of honesty and fidelity upon all who seek employment through the Directory, and exercise great care in selecting for those who apply to them for servants. The result is that the employers and the employed are much more suitably provided for than they could otherwise be. Ladies subscribing $5 annually are entitled to the use of the Directory on all occasions, and any surplus funds, after defraying expenses, are employed for the relief of those women who, having become known to the managers, may by sickness be deprived of the means of support. The accommodations at the Directory are now wholly inadequate to meet the requirements of the institution, and the managers appeal to those desirous of encouraging the undertaking to assist by placing them in a position to secure the adjoining apartments in the building. It is proposed as soon as the necessary funds can be raised to establish a home for girls and women seeking employment in connection with the institution.

EVENING SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT.

The system of night teaching in the public schools, which closed on Friday evening last, has been eminently successful during the term. Mr. Mathew J. Elgas, Principal of Evening School No. 17, gave an interesting commencement entertainment on Tuesday evening. The exercises consisted of musical and oratorical selections, and at the close Mr. Elgas was presented, by the teachers, with two beautiful engravings, elaborately framed, and an arm-chair of exquisite finish, in acknowledgment of the zealous discharge of his duties. On Friday evening, at the close of the school-term, Mr. Elgas entertained his associates hospitably before separating. It is gratifying to learn that during the term none of the teachers were relieved from duty, and that the average attendance of scholars was 460.

SAILING OF OCEAN STEAMERS.

The usual fleet of steam-ships for Europe sailed from this port yesterday. The Goethe, of the Eagle Line, should have sailed on Tuesday, but was detained by the ice. The sailings yesterday were as follows: City of Chester, Inman Line, about 60 cabin and 100 steerage passengers, 26,000 bushels of grain, 500 bales cotton, 300 tierces beef, and other miscellaneous goods; Belgic, White Star Line, no passengers, 30,000 bushels grain, together with pork, beef, and cotton; Italy, National Line, about 20 cabin and 50 steerage passengers; Pereire, French Transatlantic Company, about 60 cabin passengers; Utopia, Anchor Line, about 12 cabin and 40 steerage passengers; Neckar, Bremen Line, about 20 cabin and 99 steerage passengers; Goethe, Eagle Line, 30 cabin and about 60 steerage passengers; Marathon, Cunard Line, from Boston, about 6 cabin and 50 steerage, cargo of grain and provisions.

WORKING MEN EXCITED.

A meeting of officers of the various trades unions was held last evening at No. 10 Stanton street, for the purpose of taking preliminary steps toward the calling of a general mass meeting of working men to protest against the passage of the "Conspiracy bill," now before the Judiciary Committee of the Legislature. This bill sets forth that any striker who attempts to induce men to leave their work and join in a pending strike shall be liable to from six months to one year's imprisonment, and a fine of from $100 to $500. Mr. Charles Rosenkrans, of the Tailors' Union, called the meeting to order, and announced its object. After some debate on the question of the qualifications and credentials, a motion that the delegates present constitute a Committee of Arrangements for a mass-meeting to be held at an early date, was adopted. An effort was made by the more earnest supporters of the movement to transact some further business, but it was defeated by a party of disturbers, who compelled the Chairman to adjourn the meeting subject to the call of the committee.

AUCTION OF A MONSTER HOG.

The 1,115-pound pig, the largest ever seen in this City, was auctioned off in front of the Produce Exchange at 2:15 o'clock yesterday afternoon, by Mr. C. W. Strachan. Despite the pouring rain a large number of buyers were in attendance and bidding was spirited, Mr. Archibald Montgomery, a well-known wheat merchant, finally becoming the purchaser of the animal at $105. Mr. Montgomery will contribute half the amount, some of his friends will furnish the remainder, and the pig will be presented to St. John's Guild. The carcase will furnish a good pork dinner to over 1,000 poor persons. The meat is of prime quality, worth a cent a pound above the market price. The animal was not fat; simply large. Good judges estimate that it could have been fattened to the unparalleled weight of a ton.

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR HENRY BERGH.

The following letter, received by Mr. Bergh yesterday, speaks for itself:

Mr. Henry Bergh:

Dear Sir: We trust the contemptible assaults to which every good institution is always subjected by scurrilous papers will not deter you from good works. We feel confident that the intelligent portion of the community are with you to a man. The writer's indignant feelings at reading some articles lately printed in the New-York *Sun* made him feel an irresistable "hankering" to write you that at No. 28 Reade street you have at least forty genuine working men enlisted tenaciously to you and your cause, and who will jump to your support whenever the occasion may happen to make it necessary so to do. Our opinion is that cruelty is the unpardonable sin, and such is sure always to be the opinion of the writer and his companions. Trusting that "long may you wave," we are yours truly, W. G. C.

No. 28 Reade street, New-York, Feb. 17, 1875.

CONVICTION OF THE FLORAL PARK MURDERER.

The trial of Frederick Schiebe, charged with the murder in Floral Park, West Hoboken, last October, was concluded yesterday afternoon in the Hudson County Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Knapp. At 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning Judge Knapp commenced the delivery of his charge, and the case was given to the jury shortly before 11 o'clock. They were five hours deliberating, and at about 4 o'clock returned with a verdict convicting Schiebe of manslaughter. The prisoner was remanded to jail until Friday next, when he will probably be sentenced. The extreme penalty which the court can inflict under the finding is ten years' imprisonment. The statute fixes no minimum penalty.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Hon. Matthew Hale, of Albany, is at the Gilsey House.

Assistant Naval Constructor R. W. Steele, United States Navy, is at the Union Square Hotel.

Gen. James Craig, President of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railway Company, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Ex-Attorney General Amos T. Akerman, of Georgia; Congressman W. H. Barnum, of Connecticut; Anson Stager, of Chicago, and Thomas Allen, President of the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern Railway Company, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

THE COURTS.

REGISTERED LETTER ROBBERS.

ARREST OF A POST OFFICE CLERK, WHO CONFESSES TO A SERIES OF REGISTERED LETTER THEFTS.

George Allaire, a married man, about twenty-five years of age, and well connected, has been a clerk in the registry department of the Post Office in this City for a number of years. For several months complaints have been received at the Post Office setting forth that registered letters passing through it were found on arriving at their destinations to have been robbed of their contents *in transitu*. The letters were not stolen, possibly because of the ease with which the possession of such letters could be traced. For some weeks past Mr. Benjamin K. Sharrets, Special Agent of the Post Office Department, and Detective Sylvester Blackwood have kept a close watch on the clerks in the registry department, and particularly on Allaire, whom they had more cause to suspect than the others. At 7 o'clock yesterday morning they saw him withdraw from the room and quickly return, having in his hand a letter, which, from his motions, they suspected he had opened. They immediately took Allaire into custody and seized the letter, which had been freshly resealed. The letter was addressed to "Benjamin D. Watson, David City, Butler County, Nebraska," and purported to contain $16 20, which it did not, but which was found on the person of Allaire, who appeared thunderstruck at his detection, and confessed that he had been in the habit of robbing registered letters since June last. Allaire, who felt his disgrace keenly, in consequence of his wife and children, was taken before Commissioner Shields yesterday afternoon, and, having waived an examination, was committed to Ludlow Street Jail in default of $5,000 bail, to await the action of the United States Grand Jury. The penalty, on conviction for the crime with which he is charged, is imprisonment at hard labor for a term of not less than ten years.

CAPTURE OF A SWINDLING CLERK.

In October last George Raymond, a clerk in the drug house of Klein, Fleet & Co., No. 34 Cortlandt street, was discharged from the service of that firm. While in the employ of Klein, Fleet & Co. Raymond had been in the habit of purchasing gold in various sums for the payment of Customs duties from G. D. Arthur & Co., gold brokers, No. 34 Wall street, in payment for which the checks of his employers were always accepted. On the 27th of October, Raymond, who had then been dismissed from the employ of Klein, Fleet & Co., purchased from Arthur & Co. $1,000 in gold, giving in payment a check signed by his former employers for $1,105 on the National Broadway Bank. Raymond received the money, and the check was accepted and deposited in the Union National Bank, and in course of time reached the Clearing-house, where it was pronounced a forgery, and returned to Arthur & Co. The fraud was then discovered, but not in time to capture Raymond, who had left the City. After several months, Arthur & Co. discovered that Raymond, under the name of George Jordan, was doing business in the store of David Thornton, No. 163 South Clark street, Chicago, and immediately laid the facts before District Attorney Horace Russell, who had Raymond indicted for forgery in the third degree. Mr. Russell then sent a dispatch to the Superintendent of Police in Chicago, giving the particulars of Raymond's whereabouts, and directing that official to arrest the fugitive. On Thursday last Mr. Russell received a dispatch announcing the arrest of Raymond, and at once procured from Gov. Tilden a requisition for his removal to this City. On Friday night Detective Richard O'Conner, of the District Attorney's Office, to whom the matter had been given in charge, armed with the requisition and a warrant for the arrest of Raymond, left for Chicago, and will bring the fugitive to this City.

ESCAPE OF TWO PRISONERS FROM JEFFERSON MARKET COURT.

The small room commonly known as the "prison pen," attached to Jefferson Market Police Court, in which the prisoners awaiting judgment are confined, is at present in a very dilapidated and unsafe condition. The walls of the prison, which were its chief support, have been torn down, and at one end of the box only a thin partition stands between the prisoners and liberty. Yesterday morning at 9 o'clock the greatest excitement was created in court when it became known that two prisoners had forced their way through the walls and escaped. Officer McKee, of the court squad, saw the two men forcing their way through the small aperture, and at once gave the alarm and started in pursuit. The prisoners were George Williams, charged with petit larceny, and Thomas Gillen, charged with disorderly conduct. Williams effected his escape by running along the half-demolished walls of the old prison, and thence over the roof of the market, from which he jumped down on Sixth avenue. Gillen also reached Sixth avenue, where a lively chase ensued between the fugitive and Officer McKee, which ended in the capture of the runaway. A thorough search is being instituted for Williams, and while the prison-box remains in its present insecure condition, an officer will be stationed within it to prevent the prisoners from tampering with the walls.

QUARREL BETWEEN CHINESE LAUNDRYMEN.

Lee Foo was defendant and Ah Ben complainant in an assault and battery case at Special Sessions yesterday, and the court-room was crowded with Chinamen. The principals were both employed in a laundry in Twenty-eighth street. In the early part of the week it appeared they got into an altercation, when, as alleged, Lee Foo struck Ah Ben with a hatchet. Both had counsel, and the trial proceeded evidently with much bitterness of feeling on both sides. Much difficulty was experienced in getting a right interpretation of the testimony, Lee Foo having an interpreter as well as Ah Ben. The interpreters disagreed, and the judges were placed in a quandary. They found Lee Foo guilty, however, and his friends had to pay $10 fine before they could secure his release.

THE FAMILY TROUBLES OF "LO-LO."

Mrs. Emma Bissell, of No. 175 Fifth avenue, better known as "Lo-Lo," the female gymnast and trapeze performer, and her husband, Walter I. Bissell, were brought up at Essex Market Police Court yesterday before Justice Bixby. Mrs. Bissell had her husband arrested on the charge of throwing vitriol over her and beating her with his cane some few days since. In court yesterday she appeared to have changed her mind, and refused to make a complaint. Bissell was thereupon discharged at the urgent request of "Lo-Lo."

A RECEIVER AND TWO THIEVES ARRESTED.

Two boys named Michael Green and Gaffney Fallon, yesterday afternoon forced an entrance into the basement of the unoccupied Episcopal church in Fifty-seventh street, between Lexington and Madison avenues, where they stole several feet of lead pipe, and wrenched from the pew doors the metal numbers. The young thieves escaped from the building unmolested and took their plunder to an old Fagin, named Daniel O'Shea of No. 515 Seventh avenue, who paid them forty cents for it. The boys were soon afterward arrested and confessed to the officers the disposition they had made of the plunder. O'Shea was then apprehended, and all were taken before Justice Flammer at the Yorkville Police Court, by whom they were committed for trial.

CAPTURE OF A SNEAK-THIEF.

A sneak-thief, who gave the singular name of John Smith, yesterday afternoon walked into the basement of No. 115 East Twenty-fifth street, and after collecting together what silverware he could find, placed it in a bag and departed as he came. The proceeding was witnessed by a servant, Julia Terrell, who was in a rear room. Julia gave chase and so closely pressed the thief that he was forced to drop his plunder. The girl's cries of "murder," "watch," &c., attracted the attention of Officer White, of the Eighteenth Precinct, who joined in the pursuit and captured Smith. The prisoner was yesterday committed for trial by Justice Flammer, at the Yorkville Police Court.

JOSIE MANSFIELD VS. LUCY D. FISK.

In the suit of Josie Mansfield against Lucy D. Fisk, as administratrix of the late James Fisk, Jr., wherein a judgment for over $25,000 was recently obtained in favor of plaintiff, a motion was made before Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, for a new trial on the ground of newly discovered evidence. The motion was denied, the Judge holding that it should have been made before the same Judge who held the circuit at which the first trial was had.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted in the Kings County Surrogate's Court during the past week: Wills proved—Francis Arbond, Anna Chase, Michael Kefuch, Anthony B. Linssen, Garrett Murphy, Charles Mullen, John M. Meyer, Lydia G. Palmer, (formerly Lydia G. Brading,) James Powell, Margaretha Scheldt, Henry Smith, Ernst Yung, (known as Ahrents Jung, or Hanse Jung,) Claus Henry Brickwell, Samuel Boyle, Cornelius O'Brien, Anna Waters, John A. Bucke, John Ryan, Ezekiel Auerback, and William H. Brown, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Henry Miller, Henry Dougherty, Louis Rinzen, Mary Sexton, Joseph Mulligan, Mary E. Mayor, Noble S. Demilt, Mary Shauly, (formerly Mary Dunn;) John Ryan, George S. Goodridge, William H. S. Werrey, Henry Maston, Franz Jahn, Mary H. Halsted, and Julia Suydam, all of the City of Brooklyn. Letters of guardianship of the persons and estate of Charles Heller and Henry Heller were granted to Franz Heller, of Charles E. Reed to Daniel W. Reed, and of Frank Murtagh and Elizabeth Murtagh to Patrick Murtagh, all of the City of Brooklyn.

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, FEB. 21, 1875.

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This morning The Daily Times *consists of* Twelve Pages. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

Home Rule.—Turn every honest man out of office, and put a rascal in his place. Get rid of Controller Green, because he will not pay any of Boss Kelly's followers, nor even the *Herald* bills. Throw over Mr. Perley and the other Fire Commissioners, because they allow their men to put out burning houses instead of robbing them. How can a great party be supported on that system? Boss Kelly knows several superior jail-birds who want Perley's place. If Gov. Tilden objects to all this, hound him down. Send John Morrissey to Albany to "fix things." Get Mr. Tilden blackguarded in the *Herald* every day. Make the *World* call him a railroad jobber. Such is "Home Rule." Who will not be very glad to see it at work in the nation after next year? Who does not like the sample of it which we have already got?

Our readers should not skip the debate in the House of Representatives, yesterday, over the Revenue bill. It is quite as amusing as anything which will be found in our columns to-day. As in the debate on the whisky tax section, several gentlemen gravely argued that the revenue to be derived from the additional thirty cents a gallon would be chiefly raised at the expense of Cincinnati, so Mr. Field, of Michigan, advanced the idea yesterday that the ten per cent. addition to the tariff would come out of the pockets of "foreign monopolists and capitalists." This is pleasant doctrine for the people who drink the whisky and pay for the imported articles of manufacture. Equally instructive is the information that Mr. Cox buys his clothing in Canada at $21 a suit, while those of Mr. Field are made by an American tailor and spun out of Michigan wool. One gentleman solemnly remarked that the age of statesmanship had passed, and been succeeded by one of empiricism, while another—from New Jersey—had always found that under a low-tariff system "the result was general devastation." One of the surprises of the debate was the avowal by Mr. Storm, a Representative from the largest manufacturing district in Pennsylvania, that he was "unqualifiedly" in favor of free trade, and that he believed "the ruin which now stares Pennsylvania in the face is owing to the fact that the high tariff which has prevailed since 1860 has over-stimulated production until pig-iron and rolled iron are piled up mountain high, and there is no market for them." This is said to be the second instance in ten years of a Representative from Pennsylvania avowing himself a free trader. At the close of this somewhat remarkable debate, the House voted in favor of retaining the fifth section of the bill, which restores the ten per cent. "horizontal" reduction on the tariff.

Most of us remember—for it is not very long ago—when the fire companies of this City used to make a point of standing by and allowing a house to burn down, while they turned over and broke each other's engines, and held pitched fights in the middle of the streets. This is the state of affairs which Mayor Wickham appears to be anxious to restore, in pursuance of the great and noble principle of "Home Rule." Many inhabitants of this City must have had opportunities during the present Winter of witnessing the great efficiency of our present Fire Department. The most complete discipline prevails, the men are thoroughly trained, and everybody, from the chief Commissioner downward, does his duty. But all this does not satisfy Mr. Wickham. He wants the *places* for the loafers and corner "bummers," who are the main supporters of "Boss" Kelly. The Fire Department is to be turned upside down in order that Wickham and Kelly may reward their disreputable followers. And this is the way that Democrats propose to win the prestige which will enable them to go into the Presidential election with a prospect of success. If we are not much mistaken Kelly, Morrissey, and Wickham will, between them, upset the Democratic apple-cart in this State before they have done. If Wickham removes Commissioner Perley and his associates, he will find that he has ruined himself within two months of his entrance into office.

The evidence given by Mrs. Moulton in the Beecher trial on Friday brought out the "pictorial" writer of the *Herald* in all his force. He seems to have been determined to do justice to the event, and his inspiration—or perhaps it is whisky?—produced more startling results than ever. One gentleman in court is described as having "an incisive nose." An incisive nose is one which goes poking into other people's business, and consequently every member of the far-famed "intellectual department" must possess a nose of that pattern. Mrs. Moulton's forehead is, it appears, "rippled with the wrinkles of sensibility," but we are glad to learn that she "did not insensibly characterize herself." If she had done that, the consequences might have been fearful to behold. "Her evidence was copious without being *desirous.*" "Her auditors saw under her story the sibyl speaking in the song of a bird, the small lips unsealing upon words whose meaning might have been accentuated in thunder." Is not that what readers of the *Herald* call "perfectly splendid?" There is no paper in the world, not even the London *Daily Telegraph*, which can turn out writing like that. And the consumption of rum which it must require to keep up the supply day after day, of the same level quality, must be tremendous. Why do not some of the other reporters describe the glorious bard of the *Herald?* Is there anything wild or restless in the expression of his eyes? Does he wear long hair? Has he a red nose? Is he led into the court-room, or can he walk in unassisted—especially after recess? Surely, a man who can describe other people so charmingly ought to be described himself.

The gentlemen who produce those wonderful tunes on church bells, triple-bob-majors, are they not called?—have queer ideas of their own on the subject of congruity. All sorts of associations are jumbled up together in their music. From the programme of a bob or triple-bob major to be given in this City next Monday, we copy the following entries, in the order assigned by the author:

"12. See the Conquering Hero Comes.
13. Anywhere with Jesus.
15. We are Pilgrims.
16. Yankee Doodle."

The most ingenious "cross readings" can scarcely surpass this.

At their meeting on Friday, the local Board of Fire Underwriters passed the following among other resolutions: "In view of the improvements already made, under the direction in a great degree of this board, the greater facilities for discovering and extinguishing fires, the general demand for a reduction of rates, and the present immunity from losses in this City, we recommend that members of the New-York Board of Fire Underwriters be allowed to make an abatement from the standard rates." Let the absolute control of our Fire Department be turned over to Tammany Hall, and how soon will it be found necessary to alter both the premises and conclusion of this resolution?

The Diphtheria Chart for the week presents no very remarkable features. The number of deaths was forty-three—a high average when compared with what might be expected under proper sanitary conditions, but a low one when compared with what we have become accustomed to regard as the normal death-rate from this cause. Thirty-seven per cent. of all the deaths from diphtheria for the week occurred in that narrow strip of the City bounded by Houston street, Bowery, Canal and Pike streets, and forming part of the Seventh, Tenth, and Thirteenth Wards. This region certainly ought to receive special attention from the Board of Health.

STATE RIGHTS IN THE SOUTH.

Some of the Democratic papers are making of the troubles in Louisiana an occasion for very remarkable assertions in regard to what may or may not be done by the Federal Government and by the States respectively. We have recently seen it declared that an investigation like the one recently closed in Louisiana is of itself an infringement of the rights of the State and an assumption of power by Congress. According to this theory, it is quite beyond the province of the National Legislature to question the character of a State Government, or the regularity of any State election, it being strictly and solely the business of the State authorities to decide such matters among themselves. Of course, this is an absurd notion. There are circumstances under which it is not only the privilege but the duty of Congress to make investigation touching the character of a State Government and its elections. This was the case with Louisiana, and the only fault that can be fairly found with Congress is that it did not undertake the task much sooner, and act more promptly upon such conclusions as it might reach.

But the opinion we have cited is one instance of the extremes to which partisans may be driven when called upon to justify the policy they desire to carry out by an appeal to general principles. The Democrats know that if the White League is "let alone" in Louisiana, it would upset Mr. Kellogg's Government in a very short time. Consequently they are eager to establish a theory of constitutional law that will secure Louisiana's being left to itself. We are bound to say that there are indications that some theorists on the other side are ready to go as far in another direction. The avidity with which a few members of Congress belonging to the Republican Party have adopted the idea that it is proper to suspend the writ of habeas corpus in the Southern States at the discretion of the President, is a case in point. We had supposed that the nature and object of this writ were sufficiently well known among our people North and South to render them extremely chary of interfering with its free operation, except upon urgent and imperative necessity. If any such necessity exists in any single State in the Union, the intelligence in regard to it has been kept very quiet. We believe the investigating committee that has been sitting in Alabama, from which we may expect the introduction of the bill suspending the writ, is in possession of some information on this point. The country will await its detailed publication with anxiety, considering the recommendation of which it is to be made the basis.

But between these two extremes there is a position with reference to the rights and powers of States, and their relations to the National Government, which it is of the utmost importance to maintain. On the maintenance of it, indeed, must rest much of the vigor and stability of our free institutions. This position is the one which confines the National Government to the exercise of such powers as are clearly intrusted to it, or are necessary to carry out the duties imposed upon it, leaving to the States and the people everything else, and particularly acting upon any extreme interpretation with the greatest caution. This view of the proper functions of the National Government does not derive its force in any degree from the assumption that the States are sovereigns, or that the national Constitution is a federative compact, or from any of the refined and intricate definitions of the nature of the Union which vexed the politics of forty years since. It rests on the very plain fact that when the national Constitution was framed and adopted it was a declaration by the people of the whole country that they had erected a new agency for administering public affairs, a definition of the specific duties and powers intrusted to this agency. What is to be found in that Constitution is, therefore, what this agency may or must do, and nothing else. It is as foolish to advocate any different notion of the Government as to deny that a written Constitution is meant to define the Government it constitutes.

The objection to this conception of the Constitution is that it is a rigid one, and that it interferes with things in themselves desirable. But this is only half an objection. The positive powers of the General Government under the Constitution are very great, quite sufficient, with care and honesty in their exercise, to compass all the functions for which Congress is by its average capacity adapted. And, moreover, it is not possible in politics to have any great benefit without some admixture of disadvantage. A Government of representatives exercising delegated and defined powers cannot, in some instances, administer affairs as efficiently as a powerful despotism. Doubtless a perfectly just man, with unlimited power, could do away with many evils that now torment the South much more promptly than it will get done under our form of Government. But the beauty of our form of Government is that if it is fairly adhered to it prevents the abuses, even though it does not give the advantages, of unlimited power. No Government at Washington, however autocratic, could teach the whites and blacks of the South to live together in harmony and mutual respect. Only the exercise of the rights of citizenship under a free State Government, in which all have a share, can do that; and we believe that true wisdom, as well as justice, requires that the Southern States shall be left to themselves just as much as possible. The Constitution requires intervention under certain circumstances, but let us not invite occasions for it.

THE NEW-ENGLAND STRIKES.

The recent strike of the weavers in Fall River, and the discontent manifested among the operatives in other prominent manufacturing towns in Massachusetts, have thus far been without any result at all beneficial to the working classes. The men, women, and children who were anxious to reduce the manufacturers to a position where they would be glad to make any terms have signally failed. The State authorities have intervened to prevent disturbances; the State Police have been stationed at all points where riots were to be apprehended, and operatives from Lowell and Lawrence have been conveyed to Fall River and set at work in the places of the strikers. There were at first some indications that the strikers would attempt to sustain their cause against the mill-owners by force of arms. The workmen and workwomen who entered the mills in the interest of the manufacturers were threatened with violence. The strikers hung about the mills which they had lately left, and indulged in insulting remarks and violent demonstrations when those who replaced them came from their work. But the fund placed at the disposal of those on strike was small, and the mill-owners were very firm in their refusal to make any concessions in favor of the operatives who had endeavored to compel them to a decision. Capital became obstinate in proportion as labor waxed aggressive; and it has for some time been evident that neither party would gain much, if anything, by the war so suddenly declared and so boldly carried into execution.

The operatives in the prominent manufacturing centres of New-England have for some time manifested a disposition to be unreasonable in their demands upon their employers. They have placed undue reliance upon their resources, which are by no means so inexhaustible or so well organized as they have imagined. They were grievously disappointed when they found that there was a large reserve of surplus labor which could, at a moment's notice, be called into play to nullify all the effects of a preconcerted strike. They found revolt dangerous, because the State authorities maintained a defensive attitude in the interest of property-holders. Intimidation of the latter class was rendered practically impossible by the presence of large numbers of State Constables, who had instructions to protect property and newly-arrived employes at all hazards. The funds at the disposition of the strikers were small, and contributions decreased in proportion as the determination of mill-owners to resist the strike was strengthened. Families which were dependent upon the support furnished by mill wages in Fall River, Taunton, Lowell, and Lawrence, daily showed a growing indisposition to quarrel with their bread and butter at an epoch when employment is difficult to obtain, and when all manufacturing interests are submitted to a severe trial. The hardy and unreconciled spirits desirous of precipitating a veritable conflict between employers and employed have been driven from the field, and find themselves suddenly reduced to the condition of mendicants or of unsafe agitators, in imminent danger either of a permanent residence in prison because they are disturbers of the public peace, or of starvation, because through their own folly they have been crowded out of the places which they once filled with honor to themselves and profit to their employers.

The lesson taught by the present great strike in Massachusetts, and the still more extensive ones in Great Britain, is of the highest importance to employers and operatives everywhere. It has justly been said of the thousands of colliers who recently "struck" in South Wales, that as the result of their strike neither capitalists nor laborers will attain any advantage which could not have been secured at the outset by the exercise of a little moderation and sacrifice. Precisely the same remark may with truth be made of the striking men and women and the capitalists in New-England. The irreconcilable attitude of the strikers has been productive of nothing but fresh obstinacy and misunderstandings on both sides. The property-owners, firmly established in their right to pay such wages as they choose to give for a certain amount and quality of labor, scoff at all violent and threatening efforts to change their determination, just as the master colliers in South Wales have for some weeks ridiculed the demonstrations of the fifteen thousand men who threaten to compel them. When employers and employed disagree in such times as the present, there is little sense in a prolonged struggle on either side. It is likely enough that justice may be fully gratified by that concession on both sides which can be gained only through the medium of arbitration. At the suggestion of the members of the Social Science Congress at Belfast, in Ireland, last year, a strike then in progress there was successfully settled by an arbitration court. There is no reason why the same effective and pacificatory method should not be adopted everywhere whenever disagreements occur between large numbers of operatives and the capitalists who employ them.

AMERICAN WATER COLORS.

Happily, it is no longer necessary to descant on the educacation, the saving virtue, and the refining influence of good pictures. There is, especially in honest and judicious water-color painting, a delicacy of sentiment which will have its way wherever the picture goes. And any one who wishes well to his fellow-men must be glad to learn that many works of fine poetic feeling and positive artistic merit are finding their way into homes where they have heretofore been strangers. We shall have less brutality, cruelty, and vulgarity when people are brought up to a standard of life that is not wholly sordid and sensuous. It is not necessary that they should be educated in art; but it is necessary that they should be under some refining power.

In this view, the present exhibition of water colors at the National Academy of Design is of great interest. It marks a certain progress in the art of water-color painting. If such a collection of works had been displayed here, say twenty years ago, few people would know what to think about it. If the thousands who daily pass in and out of the doors of our exotic Venetian palace looked at the water-color show with the eyes of twenty years ago, they would be uncertain whether to admire or confess their ignorance. With the progress of the painters there has been a wonderful advance in hearty, intelligent appreciation of good art. This exhibition also shows the leading characteristics of the American school of water colors more sharply than any that has gone before it. Not that we have, or ever shall have, a "school" of art as marked as that which we call English, French, or Spanish-Italian. On most accounts this is not desirable; but the individual traits of American painters are better contrasted with those of foreign schools than in any previous collection of pictures. To this end, the few foreign works exhibited serve an admirable purpose. In this comparison our own painters hold their own right well. We have no such figure painters in water colors as Vibert or Simoni—there are very few such in the world; but in many other forms of expression, American artists exhibit skill and truth. It is interesting to know that the people who are buying water colors this year seem chiefly affected by native work. Of about one hundred and fifty pictures already sold at the Academy, less than one-sixth were by foreign artists.

This matter of selling pictures should not have great prominence. The exhibition will lose some of its value when it becomes a mere bazaar. True, the artists must live, and they live by selling their work; and if they got nothing for their labor, we should have no pictures, and none of the gracious influences which we covet for ourselves. But the picture show is several removes above a shop. It should give at one comprehensive glance the relative characteristics of a great many painters, exhibiting the best traits of each, and holding up whatever evidence of general growth may be possible. For the gratification of those who entertain more utilitarian views, we are glad to say that the sales of the present exhibition already net more than thirteen thousand dollars. This seems a great deal of money; and when we recollect that there have been, meantime, two or three public sales of fine works in water color, we can begin to estimate how many have been scattered through the homes of our people. In time, perhaps, our artists will employ more of that talent for seizing the picturesqueness of common life which distinguishes many foreign painters, whose works are so much liked here. They will have a broader, freer treatment, and the prettiness which sometimes degenerates into "niggling" and daintiness, will be expanded. The works now on exhibition at the Academy of Design have some of the best peculiarities of various schools. If we were to define their leading characteristics, we should say these were in their poetical feeling and delicacy of treatment. In boldness and vigor we have much to acquire. For various reasons our painters naturally take to landscape; and in this field the exhibitors show great excellence. Absolute truth, so vital in art, is everywhere apparent; and, added to this, in various departments, is so much technical dexterity, honest sentiment, and sincerity of purpose, that the appreciative observer must be gratified at what has been done, as well as hopeful, for the future of this branch of art in America.

FREE MARRIAGE IN PRUSSIA.

The final passage by the German Parliament of the law secularizing marriage in Prussia is an important historical event. It is said that a large proportion of the marriages are now made as civil contracts, and that a great majority of the children recently born in Prussia are left unbaptized. Under the old Prussian régime, a "free-thinker" or dissenter was compelled to pay his tithes to the Church, to have his child baptized by the Lutheran or Reformed clergyman of his district, and to present him for confirmation before a certain age, whatever might be his views of the doctrines taught by this Church. Any failure to fulfill these legal obligations made the unfortunate dissenter liable to fine or imprisonment. Each citizen found himself thus compelled to support a form of faith to which he might be either indifferent or hostile, and to pay for the maintenance of clergymen he did not approve of, and for rites to which he was conscientiously opposed.

The practice became so oppressive that on one occasion, in a Prussian village, an unfortunate heretic refusing to have his child baptized, the clergyman complained to the magistrate, and this official, as in duty bound, sent a squad of soldiers, and the babe was baptized at the point of the bayonet. So logical and thorough were the theory and the practice of membership of the Church and State being synonymous that no strolling peddler or mountebank could secure his license without being first "confirmed," and the final *reductio ad absurdum* of the system was seen in Berlin, when it became the custom and law that no woman could lead a (professionally) criminal life without first partaking of the communion. That is, every license for any kind of business was made dependent on the possession of a "confirmation paper," which paper was connected with religious instruction, and the celebration of the holiest religious rites. Can it be wondered at that the free-thinking and skeptical community of Germany came to hate and abhor a Church which was thus forced upon them by soldiers and police?

The cause of vital Christianity has been put back for generations in Prussia and many parts of Germany, by this union of State and Church. The spiritual power of our faith has been sapped in those countries, as it was in Europe by the adoption of Christianity as a State religion by Constantine or succeeding Roman Emperors. The strongest root of German skepticism was in this official relation of religion and political power. Had the American system prevailed in Germany fifty years ago, and the Government been utterly separated from the Church, we should not now see indifference and materialism governing the minds of the lowest class, and skepticism the predominant tendency of the highest. An official religion makes either hypocrites or rationalists.

American Protestants, therefore, will rejoice at this new victory of the Liberal Party in the German Parliament. Marriage and baptism will still be religious ceremonies, but each one will be at liberty to celebrate them in whatever form he prefers, so that the marriage bond be made legal. The Church and State are cut asunder in the act most important of any to the community. The sanctity of religion will yet surround the most sacred bond which man can form, but only with those to whom this is a matter of conscience. And the symbol of membership of a religious body will be left where it should be, to the feelings and conscience of parents and children.

We believe that an earnest and pure faith will be strengthened by this law, and by the new measures which must soon be carried out by the German Liberal Party—the secularizing of all schools. The American system of secular education we believe to be the most favorable to religion, and certainly the most just one where there are different sects and churches represented among the school attendants. Soon, without doubt, every school in Germany will be freed from all connection with the clergy, or from the obligation of dogmatic instruction. Each sect will give its religious instruction outside of the school walls. This will promote activity and enthusiasm among the churches, and force religious dogmas upon none. The total separation of the Union Church and the Reformed and Lutheran Churches of Prussia and Germany from the State will, we are convinced, be the beginning of a newer and more vital Christianity throughout the Fatherland. The best air for religion is that of perfect liberty.

JACK'S ENEMIES.

The sailors' boarding-house keepers of this City, ever on the watch for an opportunity to secure an increase of their power to operate to the disadvantage of poor Jack, think they can induce the Democratic Assembly to do something handsome for them this year. The law which prevents them from boarding vessels entering the harbor and soliciting "patronage," they have always regarded as most unjust and oppressive. "Why," said one of this precious set to a reporter the other day, "should men like us, who are engaged in a respectable business, have any more restrictions to contend against than canvassers for advertisements and books, and orders for the supply of any kind of merchandise? They can go where they please to solicit, and why should any other class of white men have less liberty?" Entering very thoroughly into the spirit of this opinion, Assemblyman Muller introduced a bill on Tuesday which provides that the Mayor of New-York shall, upon the payment of ten dollars, issue to the keeper of any sailors' boarding-house a license to board vessels entering the harbor for the purpose of soliciting custom. Fearing that the measure might not pass in this shape, provisos are added to the effect that each applicant for a license must give a bond in the sum of five hundred dollars that he will not attempt to board vessels and speak to the sailors without having first obtained the consent of the Captains. It is pretended that the latter provision will prove sufficient to satisfy the very strongest friends of seamen, and prevent anything like an organized opposition to the measure.

Many objections may be offered to the passage of such a bill. First of all it may be said that sufficient time has not yet elapsed since the days when boarding-house sharks had free scope for the exercise of their abilities in the direction indicated, to erase from the public mind the memory of their disreputable practices. Even if the permission of Captains had to be obtained, is it at all likely that this provision would prove strong enough as a means of protection against rascality? It is pretty well known by this time that many Captains of merchant vessels are as little troubled with the commodity called conscience as the average sailors' boarding-house keeper. That men of this kind would be only too willing to play into the hands of the boarding-house shark cannot be for a moment doubted. The plea that it is unjust to the sailor to prevent him from negotiating for a pleasant place to board before going on shore to be pulled and hauled about by rival runners, is too absurd to be entitled to any consideration whatever; unless, indeed, the proposed law might have the effect of inducing respectable boarding-house keepers in any part of the City, from purely humane motives, to take out ten-dollar licenses, and carry the sailors, bag and baggage, out of the reach of the hungry tribe who fatten upon their hard-earned money. But to expect that the law would be productive of so much good would be to expect altogether too much. It is our firm conviction that it would be employed to the disadvantage of poor Jack. We have seen too much of the kind of work for which sailor's boarding-house men have shown their peculiar fitness to fall into the error of supposing that a five-hundred dollar bond would prevent many of them from abusing the boarding privilege. It will probably be argued that the Mayor would have the power under the law of refusing licenses to men of notoriously bad character; but the boarding-house keepers are all active ward politicians and supporters of Tammany, and would have to be "encouraged." The best way is not to put any Mayor into so disagreeable a position, and in order to accomplish this object the Seamen's Protective Association should lose no time in putting itself on record at Albany as opposed to the passage of Mr. "Nick" Muller's bill.

POLAND TO-DAY.

If it be true that the happiest nations, like the happiest people, have no history, Poland must be enjoying a period of very unwonted bliss, since she has now for a most unusual time ceased to be a subject of political talk, and it may be hoped is beginning, under the comparatively mild sway of the present Czar, to hug her chains, which are so much lighter than in former times, and kick against the pricks of inevitable destiny no longer.

Poland, as a Kingdom, covered a vast area of about 282,000 square miles, stretching from the Baltic to the Carpathian Mountains. But the present Russian province of Poland consists of 48,863 square miles, and the population is now some seven millions, by far the majority of whom are Roman Catholics. But the money in Poland is chiefly in the hands of Jews, who, although they, by common and pretty accurate report, give Ireland a wide berth, have always evinced a tender fondness for her sister in tribulation—a circumstance significant of her sources of wealth.

One great source of Poland's wealth consists in its large production of wheat. It is cultivated chiefly on speculation to supply richer countries of Europe, and the traveler in Poland will have a difficulty, except in great cities, in obtaining even a loaf of it; for the people live almost entirely on rye. The finest quality of Polish wheat, that known in the London market as "Dantzic white wheat," is grown in the district which extends for some sixty miles along the banks of the Vistula. The point of exodus for the great wheat crops of Poland is Dantzic. A very careful authority has estimated that two-thirds of the grain coming into the Dantzic market is from Polish Russia. It is generally bought from the grower by Jews, and resold by them to merchants at Dantzic; but some of the great Polish proprietors, whose estates are enormous, make terms with the merchants at Dantzic through their own special agents. Next to St. Petersburg and Stettin, Dantzic ranks as the most important commercial city of Northern Europe. Its exports of grain exceed those of any European port except Odessa. The value of the wheat exported from Dantzic in 1865, was 11,517,600 thalers, and the value of other grain, 3,344,160. Its granaries are enormous. They are built on an island forming a part of the town, which dates from the tenth century, where no person is permitted to live or to light a fire. The value of this port to Prussia may therefore be estimated, and the prosperity of Russian Poland is, accordingly, of no slight pecuniary importance to the former.

A great change in the land laws of Poland has taken place in recent years. Land may now be held by all classes. Peasants have in some instances become owners of vast tracts. The greatest land-owner is the Crown, its tenants enjoying certain privileges which result in its lands being better let than other districts. Poland has of late paid attention to sheep-breeding, and the wool has become much improved in quality. The horses, once a famous breed, are said to have depreciated. The timber trade is also a considerable branch of Polish commerce, which the fact of Poland's forests covering a larger area than a third of Ireland renders very intelligible. In fact nature has been lavish to this ill-fated land, and under improved systems of husbandry, and a reign of confidence and capital, she may be expected to produce a revenue most exceptionally large for an agricultural country.

Poland derives its name from the flat character of most of its surface, but there is a district called Radom, fifty miles south of Warsaw, where some of the peaks of a range of hills attain a height of two thousand feet. But Poland has small attractions for those merely in search of the picturesque, and, consequently, very few know, by visiting it, anything of a country which has probably evoked wider and deeper sympathy in the past hundred years than any other. That its gallant and unfortunate people may now have a good time coming, and develop the practical wisdom which may enable them to turn it to the best account, all who are familiar with its sad history must hope.

DR. KENEALY'S CONSTITUENCY.

When the unprecedented compliment was paid by a Prime Minister, to Bishop Selwyn, of going as far as the British antipodes to find a prelate to fill the vacant See of Lichfield, it became understood that this was done at the special instance of the Queen herself. Her Majesty is very well known to have exercised, more especially of late years, an exceedingly strong influence in the appointment of prelates. The truth is that their places are not easy to fill satisfactorily. Lord Melbourne's well-known saying that the Bishops died to spite him, was evoked by the trouble he had in deciding between the claims of clamorous competitors for the Episcopal office. At that time his sovereign pupil had not the experience of men and affairs which permitted him to place the selection in her hands, but time has made her one of the most experienced and sagacious, as she is one of the most moderate and safe, of political administrators; and Prime Ministers have for a long time felt that ecclesiastical appointments can be vested in no safer hands than hers, and are probably only too glad to have their responsibility in the matter relieved by so able an authority. Thus it is perfectly well known that the two Archbishops owe their place in a large degree to their sovereign, and, as we have already said, that the Bishop of Lichfield was also her special selection.

Dr. Selwyn was chosen on account of the exceptional character of a part of the Diocese of Lichfield. The traveler from Liverpool to London who passes "The Ladies of the Vale," as the beautiful towers of Lichfield Cathedral have been called, and notices the quiet rural aspect of the surroundings of Dr. Johnson's beloved birth-place, might imagine that its Bishop's lot had fallen in pleasant places, and that this venerable little city of ten thousand people was just the retreat for a dignified Episcopal scholar. And if a Bishop were like a Dean, simply a cathedral dignitary, this would be so; but his work extends over the whole County of Stafford, and no area of the same size presents more striking contrasts than the sedate, decent old cathedral city and some of the "black country" towns in other parts of the diocese, which contains that peculiar district known as "The Potteries," productive of so much wealth to England. The soil presents in every part a great variety of clays, covering rich veins of coal, which, lying near the surface, were for a long time capable of being worked at small expense, and the manufacture of pots and pans in this district dates so far back that it is not known when it commenced. The first productions which attained any celebrity appear to have been made at Burslem, now a very populous township, where pots were made for preserving butter; but even so late as 1686 their sale was, according to a topographical authority, almost confined to men who hawked them through the country, carrying them in crates on their backs. In 1690 an improvement in the manufacture took place at the instance of some Dutchmen; but it was not until nearly a century later that an extraordinary stimulus was given to the manufactures of this district by that truly great man Josias Wedgewood. It was mainly through the celebrity of his manufactures that the whole district gradually rose to fame, and the canals which, greatly through his influence, were cut through the district connecting it with Liverpool and other great cities, rapidly augmented its importance. The population, under such circumstances, grew and multiplied amazingly, and has continued to do so at a great rate during the present century, when the clay and colliery districts of Staffordshire have become one vast town of furnaces and works.

Unhappily, the moral advance of the district has not at all kept pace with the material. The original parochial provision for its religious needs soon, of course, proved wholly inadequate, and much has been done to increase it; but the population has, notwithstanding, attained a dark reputation for vice and violence. The Parliamentary borough of Stoke-upon-Trent, which comprises all the hamlets and townships commonly comprehended under the title of "The Potteries," has an unenviable character, and it may safely be asserted that it contains as many ruffians as any similar space in the whole world. This is the locality whence come so many tales of hideous dog-fights, wife-beatings, and brutality of all sorts, and Bishop Selwyn, admirable missionary Bishop though he be, would probably find it an easier task to make a dozen good Christians out of a hundred Maoris than out of a thousand of the inhabitants of Stoke-upon-Trent. Here may be seen in perfection the social results of the existence of men with means to gratify every sensual passion, utterly unrestrained by those considerations and conventionalities which, among the educated, keep even the most viciously inclined within the bounds of decency and decorum. Such are the characteristics of a large part of the people of that Parliamentary borough which has done itself the discredit of returning to the Legislature Dr. Kenealy, who long before his Tichborne exploits was shunned by all respectable members of his profession, as a perfectly unscrupulous and unworthy member of it. That his election must, under such circumstances, be utterly devoid of social and political importance, is sufficiently obvious, and it must not for a moment be accepted as a reflex of the opinions of reputable Radicals, still less of reputable anti-Catholics. It arises rather from that fellow-feeling which makes us wondrous kind to those with kindred weaknesses. The fitness of things is well exemplified in Dr. Kenealy's representation of Stoke-upon-Trent.

THE HERALD AND CONTROLLER GREEN.

From Mr. Green's Report, Feb. 19.	*From the New-York Herald, Feb. 20.*
6. Claim of J. G. Bennett for advertising, alleged to have been done in the New-York *Herald* and *Telegram*, originally amounting to more than $72,000. This claim came up for payment. On examination it was found to be overcharged, and subject to large deductions, a particularly flagrant item being a charge of $18,398 for printing one of Mayor Hall's Messages. This was published as reading matter, and perused by the public as news, but was really charged for as advertising at $1 a line. The highest ordinary rate of the *Herald* for advertising was forty cents per line. The bill was accordingly reduced from the original figures to about $47,000, and the allowance was promptly accepted by Bennett, and a receipt in full given. Six months after this settlement and receipt in full, Bennett is found in the courts claiming that the payment in full was only on account, and demanding payment of the balance.	And it seems that the Governor sails directly toward the same snag. He imperils his Administration to sustain Andrew H. Green, his former pupil and legal associate. He takes on his back the Old Man of the Sea; he indorses a weak, inefficient, obstinate official, who has not financial talent enough to take charge of the retail molasses department of a country grocery. He indorses a financial administration which, while boasting of economy, piles debt upon debt and retards the honest growth of the City. He becomes responsible for an office that long since has failed to govern the finances of the City usefully. And all because he will not remember that his duty as Governor is paramount to the obligations of bosom friendship. The Governor should think of the fate that menaced John Kelly when he acted upon the theory that John Morrissey and himself owned Tammany and, through it, the suffrages of the Metropolis. It is a mistake Gov. Tilden cannot afford to make, and we warn him of his error in the spirit of the truest friendship. Samuel J. Tilden is not strong enough to carry Andrew H. Green, and he should remember this before he falls in the effort.

FIVE CAMILLES.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

"LA DAME AUX CAMELLIAS" AND THE ORIGINAL ARMAND—MME. DOCHE, THE FIRST CAMILLE—ENGLISH SPEAKING ACTRESSES IN THE PART—MISS DAVENPORT, MATILDA HERON, CLARA MORRIS, AND MRS. ROUSBY.

It is twenty-two years since the remarkable sensation drama entitled "La Dame aux Camellias," by the younger Dumas, was put upon the stage in Paris. It had a most extraordinary success—was played until the simulated cough of Mme. Doche, the original camellia-lady, became real, and threatened to end in consumption, and even until Fechter, the original *Armand*, grew mortally weary of making love. I saw the play during the latter part of its first season. The house was packed with a marvelously enthusiastic, sympathetic audience. The universal crying and sighing over the pathetic scenes and the grand chorus of nose-blowing were effects to be wonderingly noted and long remembered by us "outside barbarians." Yet some who came to laugh, remained to weep. Our box held seven or eight English and American tourists, all knowing, or fancying they knew, a good deal of the world in general, if not of the French in particular, yet it contained not one dry eye when the curtain fell on that most piteous death scene.

Charles Fechter, the first *Armand Duval*, is the only one I have ever seen who thoroughly filled the difficult rôle of the unheroic hero, and fairly divided the honors of the evening with the heroine. It was, I believe, his first great success. There was, as I remember, nothing especially remarkable in the young actor at first sight, except an utter lack of the melodramatic style. In dress, gesture, and speech he was simple, even to homeliness. He stood about with his hands in his pockets, looked sober, and a little disgusted, as though out of place, though not ill at ease, in the noisy, voracious company gathered in the gay apartment of *Marguerite Gautier, (Camille,)* the lady of his secret love.

In the earlier scenes he was singularly quiet, thus enabling himself to bring to bear on the critical and stormy situations of the play an amount of reserved power, of intense, concentrated passion, absolutely electrifying. Mme. Doche I still consider by far the best representative of that anomalous, almost impossible, character, the *Dame aux Camellias*, I have ever seen; not because she was first, but because she was French; not because she was pre-eminently clever, but because she was Parisian. It is no reflection on the genius of her successors to say that they have none of them been able to play the willful, passionate, but cunning, unscrupulous, though generous queen of the *demi monde* as did Doche. It would take a worse woman to play it as well in English before an English audience. And yet she was not absolutely coarse. She was simply, I fancy, true to the artistic requirements of the author, who doubtless copied scenes and characters from real life, if such a state of existence can be called life. I remember still wherein her acting differed from that of her successors. Her first appearance on the stage was a burst of brightness and joyance. At the table and in the dance she was the queen of the revels, and not until she loved was she for a moment sad or pensive. This heightened the effect of the melancholy which later in the play "marked her for its own." Her malady showed itself in a slight but frequent cough, and in occasional little shiverings. She had no painful paroxysms of bronchitis, she swooned but once, and was temperate in her tears. Still, though comparatively subdued and restrained, there was wonderful power and pathos in her performance. Gradually she wrought up her audience to a point of passionate abandon to grief and indignation, and, very quiet herself after her tumultuous life of pleasure and sorrow, she died amid a tempest of tears and sobs.

The first English version of this play I saw was the very much pruned and purified one presented by Miss Davenport, now Mrs. Lander. It was a ladylike, refined, winning, touching impersonation, the "wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best" of *Camilles*—a personage who might have admitted, like Lola Montez, that she had been "a little wild and wayward," but would, like her, have added, "yet never wicked." The fact that this adaptation was entitled "Camille, the Coquette," showed how the truth of realistic art, how the French of it, was sacrificed to English proprieties and social moralities. People could not then bear such highly-seasoned French dishes as they gulp down nowadays with hardly a grimace.

Then came Matilda Heron, with an impersonation that took the theatre-going public by storm. Her adaptation had a wonderful run, and the fame of the passionate, impulsive, eccentric young actress leaped at once into grand proportions and grew night by night. It was the inauguration of the social sensational drama. Miss Heron gave us, if not a profoundly interesting, a very effective *Camille*. The abandon, the fierce warmth of her passion and the utter desolateness of her sorrow struck me as rather Celtic than Gallic, but were altogether startlingly realistic. She was in extremes from the beginning—her gayety was that of a bacchante—her love was something terrible in its intensity—her grief more maddened than melted one; you resented such a merciless draft upon your sympathies. There was something peculiarly exasperating in her pathos always—it did not to touch, it tore, the heart. So deeply was I affected by an impersonation so peculiar and so sad, powerful to audacity and passionate almost to frenzy, that for many years I refused to witness any other representation of a play so morbid in feeling, so revolting in its half-unconscious exhibition of injustice, cruelty, falsehood, vice, and brutal selfishness—shrank from agonizing over any new picture of that fearful life of social ostracism, of ghastly tragedy and more ghastly comedy, to which French genius and art have given a sort of lurid fascination. It is a picture full of darkness and horror to a woman who loves her fellow-woman and yearns over her, down through folly and madness, through degradation sin and shame. But, with all its faults, this seems to be a sort of test-play for emotional, as 'Hamlet' is for intellectual power; so, when Miss Clara Morris, an actress in whom I am deeply interested, essayed the part of *Camille*, I was tempted to see her more than once. Her performance was marked by wonderful realization, naturalness, and magnetic power; but it was, on the whole, too plaintive, ingenuous, and innocent. There are before me now two of Sarony's exquisite photographs of Miss Morris—one as *Alixe*, in which character she won her best, most lovable fame, the other as *Camille*, and it is difficult to tell which has the most pure and maidenly air and expression. I thought Miss Morris sinned a little against nature, or art, in being too pensive and *distraite* in the early scenes of the play. She is far removed from her gay companions; their wild merriment brings but a flickering smile to her still, sad face—white and cold as her camellias. Love, the only true love of her unhappy life, wrought little change in this regard in her *Camille*. She is lovely and remorseful from the first. Yet surely a woman so exquisitely constituted, so sensitive to the hollowness and humiliations of her life, could never have been the queen of the mad set in which she is found—could never have so recklessly reveled in extravagance, luxury, and lying. There was one moment when she looked the woman of that mysterious half world which so often rules and ruins the greater world. It was when her sweet, subtle eyes were watching with almost feline eagerness and cunning the swift dissolving of *Armand's* scruples of "honor," under the spell of her tempting words and tender looks. Alas, the chaste charms of Valeria sleep coldly in her tomb, while the sorceries of Phryne are immortal. The great scenes for Miss Morris in this as in her other rôles, were those of pure pathos—especially the one following her interview with that dreadful *Duval père*, and the death scene. We turned away from the last, tearful and silent, all the feelings of indignation and rebellion against the cruel fate, the falsehood, and stupid egotism that had broken the heart and murdered the life of the poor sinful girl whom love had at last redeemed, lost in a profound feeling of sadness, almost of solemnity.

My fifth *Camille* was the beautiful Mrs. Rousby. Hers was an elegant, refined impersonation, not wanting in strength, and showing careful study, but, it seemed to me, lacking in spontaneity, magnetism, and flexibility. It was a fine translation—but always a translation. In dignity and heroism, it surpassed that of Miss Morris, but in other features was even further from the *Marguerite Gautier* of Dumas, over whose woes and wrongs all Pariss "fell to sighing and sobbing" twenty years ago. She also, in the first scenes, lacked the gayety of dress and air and repartee belonging to the radiant, reckless creature who plunges blindly into debt and into love, and makes mad reprisals upon society. Her passion in the love passages was certainly sufficient—less would have sufficed—but it had a certain air of premeditation. It was literally "love-making." It lacked the unconsciousness, the heartiness, and hurry so remarkable in the more instinctive and unstudied acting of Miss Morris. It lingered by the way, it prolonged and elaborated, was graceful in attitude, musical in speech, and lovely to look upon to the last. A more exquisite picture could hardly be imagined than the dying *Camille* of Mrs. Rousby. When first discovered asleep on her couch, her pale, perfect face and slender form reminded one of Elaine, "The Lily Maid of Ascalot."

Upon the whole, I do not think it is a part suited to her, nor to Miss Morris, nor to any true English or American woman, pure and loyal. It is a contradiction, an anomaly, a moral monstrosity. The sacrifice of love, for love's sake, made by the hapless *Camille* is sad enough to contemplate, but the picture of her desperate disloyalty, of her last plunge into the gilded and perfumed hell from which she had for a time been lifted, is something horrible. I was told in Paris, that in this, Dumas for the sake of dramatic effect, had done a strange injustice to the real *Marguerite Gautier*—that in fact she, though forsaking her lover, never returned to her old life of luxury and shame, but, true to her one love, hid herself away and died in great want.

As it stands, the play is simply detestable; it saddens and depresses to no good purpose. It does not even prompt us to help unfortunates like *Camille*, for it leaves us in listless despair of any amelioration of that nameless evil, that ghastly mockery of life and love, which has its roots so deep in the passion and selfishness of man and in the weakness and vanity of woman—which is girt about by the custom of ages, by social prejudices and legal injustice. It is a play that cheats us of our tears, with its unhealthy pathos and its sham sentiment. Away with it!

PACIFIC MAIL.

THE REPORTED TRANSFER OF WHARF AND WAREHOUSE PROPERTY IN SAN FRANCISCO AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, Feb. 12.

The rumors which have been floating about in business circles for two or three days, about the sale of property in this city by the Pacific Mail Company, are generally accepted as facts. The papers have not yet been placed on record, and there may be some slight discrepancies in the particulars as given in another part of this paper, but this transaction, when reduced to absolute fact, is an extraordinary one. The Pacific Mail Company sell their entire water front real estate in this city, consisting of sixteen fifty-vara lots, with wharves, franchises, sheds, warehouses, coal yards, and all that appertains to this property, for the sum of $450,000. (One report makes the price $425,000.) The amount for which the property sold, premising that the statement is substantially correct, is not greater than the company could have borrowed by mortgage on the same property, at a rate ranging from 8½ to 9 per cent. per annum. Negotiations for the sale of this property, we believe, were opened by D. O. Mills in New-York, and at a subsequent day the business was transferred to this city. When the sale was consummated, Haggin and Tevis appeared as nominal purchasers. The other notable fact is that the sale was made privately and far below the figures which it would have commanded had the property been subjected to the competition of a public sale. Good judges estimate the real estate and franchises to be worth not less than $850,000, and are sanguine that the property would have brought in the near future $1,000,000. Why the transfer was privately made for little more than half its actual value is better known to the operators who sold and bought than to outsiders.

It may be noted in this connection that the Pacific Mail Company a few days ago sold their entire fleet of coast-line steamers to Goodall, Nelson & Perkins and their associates. In this instance also there was no competition for the purchase of the property. It was privately transferred before so much as a rumor had reached the public. A large coast business had been developed. Some of the steamers transferred, as the Orizaba and Pacific, were large enough to run in the Panama trade, and had formerly been employed on that route. For aught we know the public will be as well served by the transfer of these steamers to Goodall, Nelson, Perkins & Co. as it would had the steamers remained under the control of the Pacific Mail Company. But the two transactions, taken together, are so remarkable that it is impossible to ignore them.

THE TIMES REPORTS OF THE TRIAL.

From the New-Brunswick (N. J.) Times, Feb. 19.

If our readers want any advice as to the choice of the reports of the Beecher trial, we should recommend them not to buy the *Herald*, which is dishing up the scandal with all the pruriency and sinister suggestion which it is possible for impure minds to infuse into reports of the trial. Its very headlines are unfit to introduce into the family circle. THE TIMES reports are, we think, greatly superior to any others, although with the remainder of the paper, of course, Democrats could hardly be satisfied. The report of the proceedings, while verbatim, is printed in large type, and on this account is a great boon to many people; besides the report a column and a half of introduction is printed, which gives an impartial summary of everything said and done without biased remarks. This alone, if one reads, will enable one to get a good idea of each day's testimony without wading through the great mass of matter which constitutes the full report.

THE GOLDEN AGE.

On the 1st of January the *Golden Age* passed into the hands of the Golden Age Publishing Company, Mr. William T. Clarke remaining in the position of editor-in-chief. The gentlemen composing the company have spared no pains to give it a foremost place among the leading weekly journals of the country. It claims to be the organ of no man, party, or sect, but a progressive, undenominational paper representing the most advanced thought of the age, devoted to politics, science, religion, and society. Mr. Clarke is assisted by an able and efficient staff. The number for the present week contains a large variety of interesting and valuable reading matter.

BURGLARY ON BROADWAY.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock last evening the store of L. Zechiel, on the third floor of No. 532 Broadway, was entered by burglars and robbed of $1,000 worth of furs. The burglars entered by the hall door, which had not yet been closed for the night, and ascending to the third floor, forced open the door leading to the store occupied by Mr. Zechiel with a "jimmy." The goods were packed up in three large bags and carried off without discovery by the Police. No clue to the thieves or the property has been obtained.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

LAST EVENING'S PHILHARMONIC CONCERT.

Although the programme interpreted on the occasion of last evening's concert at the Academy of Music does not call for a very extended notice by reason of the familiarity of the public with the larger part of the programme, it impressed us as the most satisfactory the Philharmonic Society has rendered this season. The selections were appreciable, the orchestral performance was remarkably good, and the solo-recitals afforded unusual pleasure. Spohr's well-known symphony in C minor was first played. It is not a marvelous intellectual effort, but the suavity of its themes and treatment delights the ear, and its perfect proportions place it on a much higher plane than many more ambitious, and in parts, more brilliant, works which, in spite of a lack of balance, are ranked with the standard symphonies. The four movements of Schumann's piece, among which he scherzo is most prominent, were exquisitely executed by Mr. Bergmann's band, whose discipline is quite equal to the demands of all classical music, and whose wealth of tone is unsurpassable. The second number of the entertainment was Schumann's A minor concerto, and Mr. S. B. Mills was the pianist. The reappearance of Mr. Mills, after many months' absence from the concert-room, was marked by a very cordial greeting, and his reading of Schumann's composition—one of the most pleasing, and at the same time, one of the most difficult in the whole range of concertos—elicited numerous tokens of approbation. The gentleman may have played at times with a trifle more vigor than was perceptible last night, but he has very rarely played with as much delicacy and expression. We were not at all dissatisfied with a tendency to the *tempo rubato* which now and then showed itself, and for which Mr. Mills has never evinced a liking, and the melodious passages and the delicate arabesques in which the concerto is particularly rich, took on a sweetness of sound and a fluent grace seldom imparted by his clear and powerful but not too sentimental touch. It was an eloquent and admirable performance, and the soloist's effectiveness was marvelously aided by the orchestra, whose accompaniment was faultless in its tempo, shading, and general sympathy. The first half of the programme ended with Weber's overture, "The Ruler of the Spirits," of which it is sufficient to say that it presents no novelty to the student of Weber, and that it was capitally performed. The second half of the concert commenced with Liszt's symphonic poem, called "Tasso," which has often been written of in these columns. "Tasso," to our thinking, is one of the clearest of the rather involved stories set to notes by Liszt and is mainly conspicuous for the splendor of its peroration. Mr. Bergmann's men have executed it again and again, and yesterday's interpretation left nothing to be wished. A violoncello solo by Bargiel, reminding one somewhat in theme of Vieuxtemps' violin compositions, followed, Mr. Bergner being the soloist, and doing his share of the work with infinite feeling, as well as faultless technique. A "Fest overture," by Lassen, in which a well-worn popular tune is handled with the skill of a master of the art of instrumentation, brought the entertainment to what we may term, owing to the exhilarating character of the achievement, a spirited close.

CHARITY CONCERT.

A delightful concert in aid of the funds of St. John's Guild, occurred at De Garmo's Rooms, Fourteenth street and Fifth avenue, Friday evening. Some agreeable singing was enjoyed, and some capital piano-performances were listened to. Messrs. Romeyn and Sobst, and Miss Estelle were the most successful vocalists, Miss Vaillant played very nicely Chopin's scherzo in D flat, and a remarkably expressive and finished performance of the second movement of Schumann's exacting concerto in A minor was contributed by Mrs. J. A. Stow and Miss Ada Leaman, in taste and technique, two of our best amateurs, who were both recalled. The entertainment, we are glad to say, was not only artistically successful in no ordinary degree, but must have netted a handsome sum for the worthy institution it was designed to aid. It was given under the direction of Mr. Louis Dachauer.

MISS BOCK'S CONCERT.

Miss Anna Bock will give a farewell concert on Thursday evening next, prior to her departure for Europe. She will be assisted by Miss Ida Rosburgh, soprano; Mr. Edward Mollenhauer, violinist; Mr. F. Bergner, violoncellist; Mr. G. Matzka, viola; Mr. Schwarz, violinist, and Signor E. Agramonte, conductor The following selections are to make up the programme: Quintette for piano, two violins, viola and 'cello, E flat, op.44, Schumann; aria, "Prendi per me, sei libero," Donizetti; "Andante spianato and Polonaise," E flat, op. 22, Chopin; "Légende," 'cello, Wieniawski; sonata, piano, A flat, op. 39, Weber; Fantaisie-Caprice, violin, Mollenhauer; song, "Variations," Rode; "Tarantelle di bravura," ("La Muette,") piano, Liszt.

DRAMATIC.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

It seems almost superfluous to reiterate the oft-repeated assurances of the remarkable success of "The Shaughraun" at Wallack's Theatre. Indeed, the vitality of the piece is successfully typified by that of *Conn* and his dog *Tatters*, both of whom had so many hairbreadth escapes. There is no announcement yet of its probable withdrawal before Spring, and so unmistakable are its signs of longevity that the season might be given up to the witty and pathetic recital of the very romantic story of the Fenian refugee, the English Captain, and the graceless scamp, whose name the play bears. Last night occurred the hundredth representatation of "The Shaughraun," and the house was packed from parquet to dome. Magnificent satin programmes were distributed among the audience, with scented *sachets* and vials of perfume. The appearance of the author was enthusiastically hailed. He was called before the curtain during the performance, and, of course, compelled to speak. Mr. Boucicault delivered a good-humored address, thanking the audience for its appreciation of his efforts, and the members of the company for the very efficient support rendered during the long run of the drama. Mr. Boucicault said that he believed in the "Shaughraun" he had discovered his "Big Bonanza;" it had, he believed, the three essential requisites of a good play—a good author, a good company, and a good audience. After a few pleasant personal allusions, Mr. Boucicault then expressed his gratitude to Mr. Lester Wallack for the magnificent setting he had furnished to his work, and on that gentleman's behalf thanked the public for its continuous appreciation and support.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

"The Big Bonanza" has started out most prosperously at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, and will, in all probability, hold possession of the stage for weeks to come. The play, though not strictly speaking a comedy, is replete with the felicitous incidents and character sketches which prove so entertaining to the majority of our theatre-goers. Mr. Daly may, therefore, feel secure that he has once more hit the popular fancy, and that he is likely to reap much consequent profit. The story of "The Big Bonanza" we have already printed, and nothing is left for us to do but to chronicle its good impression. The effectiveness of the play is, of course, largely attributable to the acting of the artists engaged in the relation of its laughable narrative; but it is also particularly attractive because of its thoroughly local coloring. "The Big Bonanza," we observe, will be presented to the Philadelphians at the Walnut Street Theatre at 1 o'clock on Monday afternoon, by the same performers who will appear at the Fifth Avenue Theatre that evening, Mr. Daly having made arrangements to transport his whole company to Philadelphia and back within twelve hours.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

"Henry V." is one of the finest spectacles ever witnessed on any stage in the Metropolis, and we are therefore happy to see that it has met with success. From the first night of its production its popularity has increased steadily, so that now every scene is presented without any of the delays so vexatiously frequent in the performances of similar pieces. As the artists have become more familiar with their parts they bring out, of course, the latent beauties of the text with increased effectiveness, and, in brief, the representation progresses admirably. The theatre, it only remains to say, has been thronged during the past week, and promises to be equally crowded for some time to come. To-morrow being Washington's Birthday, there will be a matinée performance at 1:30 o'clock.

MME. RISTORI'S REPRESENTATIONS.

Mme. Ristori will commence at the Lyceum Theatre, to-morrow week, a farewell engagement. There is really no need of introducing Mme. Ristori to American audiences; the tragedienne's fame is world-wide, and although some years have gone by since she visited this country, the play-goer is hardly likely to require a reminder of her artistic triumphs in New-York and throughout the country. Mdme. Ristori is accompanied hither by a full company; she has added to her répertoire two new pieces, "Lucrezia Borgia," and "Renato di Francia," and Messrs. Grau and Chizzola will see to the proper stage-setting of all the works she is to appear in. Not the least interesting feature of Mme. Ristori's final representations is to be the recital, in English, of the sleep-walking scene from "Macbeth." The London *Times* of Oct. 30, 1873, has the following reference to the remarkable performance we allude to:

"When on the occasion of her benefit at the Opera Comique on Tuesday night, this great Italian actress, at a late hour, performed in English the sleep-walking scene from "Macbeth," the one feeling excited among the numerous audience may be fairly called—amazement. Mme. Ristori was seen years ago in an Italian "Macbetto," and there was no doubt that she would give a powerful and finished portraiture of the conscience-stricken lady; but few were likely to suspect that she would realize all the mental horrors of the situation without betraying the slightest sense of the fetters imposed upon her by a language to which she is unaccustomed. Never, perhaps, was a foreign accent so completely reduced to a minimum as in the case of Mme. Ristori. This is the more remarkable because, whereas most of the many Anglo-Gallic artists who have appeared on our stage are able to talk English with tolerable fluency, Mme. Ristori scarcely speaks our language at all, but is compelled to use French as a medium when conversing with persons ignorant of Italian."

THE LYCEUM THEATRE.

The engagement of Mr. J. L. Toole at the Lyceum Theatre has been markedly successful, the pretty house in Fourteenth street having been very well attended during the past week. The favorite English comedian has appeared in three of his most famous "specialties," two of which, are to be replaced to-morrow evening by the "Great Trial of Bardell vs. Pickwick," with Mr. Toole as *Sergeant Buzfuz*. On Wednesday "The Steeplechase; or, Toole on the Pigskin," will be produced, and the artist will also deliver his celebrated lecture, with imitations of popular actors. On Friday evening he takes a farewell benefit, and will present Kenny's comedy "Sweethearts and Wives." Next week Mr. Toole will be followed by Mme. Ristori.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

Barnum's Hippodrome, it is announced, will close on Saturday night next, to afford the management time to make the necessary preparations for the projected tour of the New-England, Middle, and Western States. In view of this fact, the best features of the season will be reproduced every afternoon and evening during this week. On Monday evening there will be a grand trotting match, with four lady drivers; also flat and hurdle races, stag hunts, scenes from Indian life, pageants, and a host of general attractions. The great interest recently manifested by the public in the trotting contests at the Hippodrome renders it safe to assert that the closing of this popular place of amusement will deprive the people of a most agreeable resort.

THEATRE COMIQUE.

One of the most successful "variety entertainments" in the City may be listened to at the Theatre Comique, in Broadway. The performance at the Comique is likewise one of the most amusing. Every feature of worth in the theatrical world apppears there from time to time, and just now the names of the best known "specialists" are upon the bills of the establishment. Among the performers this week are Harrigan and Hart, (the original "Mulligan Guards,") Miss Adah Richmond, Messrs. Wild, Kernell, Carroll, and many other artists long popular with the patrons of the Theatre Comique. Among the fresh attractions offered to-morrow evening is a drama entitled "Forgery." All the company are to be concerned in its recital; it will be performed at the matinée to-morrow afternoon as well as at night.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

At the Union Square Theatre the sixty-eighth performance of "The Two Orphans" will occur to-morrow night....The Olympic Theatre affords its patrons one of the best variety entertainments of the season....At Wood's Museum Mr. Johnny Allen introduces "Schneider" to-morrow evening. ....The Colosseum will be open all day to-morrow after 11 A. M....Bryant's Minstrels warble on Washington's Birthday, the matinée performance offering quite as much attraction as the evening entertainment....The San Francisco Minstrels disport themselves in "The Big Bananas" on Monday afternoon and evening, and retain their society play, "Clotilde, or the Bruised Heart," on the bills throughout this week....Mr. Maccabe enters upon his last nights at Robinson Hall to-morrow....At the Bowery Theatre a new sensation, entitled "Eighty Days Around the World," is in preparation.

"VOYAGING AROUND THE WORLD."

At the request of many who could not hear it before, Mr. David Dudley Field has consented to repeat his lecture on "Voyaging Around the World," at the church of Dr. Rogers, on the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street, on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock. The last time it was given the crowd was such that hundreds could not get inside the doors, and the audience had finally to adjourn from the lecture-room to the church, which had not been warmed for the occasion, so that the lecture was necessarily hurried and incomplete. This time all preparations will be made for the convenience of the audience. As before, the lecture is free to the public.

CITY POLITICS.

THE COSTIGAN BILL—GOSSIP AMONG THE POLITICIANS—A UNIVERSAL DESIRE FOR SPOILS.

The excitement among the politicians in this City over the "Costigan bill," seems to grow stronger instead of subsiding with the lapse of days. Mr. Kelly and his followers, who recognize him as the "Boss," have given their unhesitating support to the bill, but others have not done so; and among the numerous enemies of the newly-elected Mayor, the wrath excited by the proposed law waxes stronger and stronger. Mr. Samuel G. Courtney, when asked for an expression of his views yesterday, refused to state them. "I have been out of politics now," said he, "for a year and a half, and I don't care anything about the fight, nor which side wins. I am like the woman whose husband was fighting with a bear—indifferent as to which is victor. I am sick of politics, and have got out of that, and am going to get out of the City on the 1st of May. Some time ago I spent a great deal of money, and worked hard to try to get reform in this City, but since Havemeyer's election it has been only the exchange of one set of thieves for another, and I am disgusted with it. This bill may be considered theoretical government, but what we want in New-York is not theoretical government, but to take the bull by the horns and fight squarely. I am in favor theoretically of giving the Mayor absolute authority, and holding him responsible to the people for the exercise of his power, but it this bill becomes a law there will be a succession of bargains. Suppose the Mayor, under its provisions, removes somebody, as he can do, from the head of a department. Then he makes an appointment, and it goes to the Board of Aldermen for confirmation, what will be the result? It will be laid on the table or referred to a committee, and every one of the board will go to the appointee, and one will say: 'I will vote for you if you will give me the Auditership.' Another will bargain for the Chief Clerk's position, another for another clerkship, and so on. Each one will want something. Now if the man is honest he will say 'No.' Consequently he won't be confirmed, and the result will be that no honest men at all will be appointed to position."

"How does the system work now?" asked the reporter.

"It is not so bad now. There are some decent men holding office, and there are some thieves. No, I am not willing to mention any names, but I believe that to be true. I don't want to say anything about the effect the bill will have on the party. I have nothing to do with it any more. I am out of politics."

Mr. Nelson J. Waterbury said he couldn't predict as to the probability of the bill passing the Senate. "I see THE TIMES says, this morning, that there is a bargain with some Republican Senators which may result in the passage of the bill, these Senators receiving certain patronage in return for their votes. This may be very likely so. Such things go by bargains now. The bill itself I consider to be in violation of sound principle. If it is passed, Mayor Wickham can appoint whom he pleases, and if he is succeeded by a more scrupulous man, his successor will not remove except for strong cause, and we shall have the City burdened with his appointees for years after he goes out of office. With Mayor Wickham it is a regular game of 'heads I win, tails you lose.' He has nothing to lose by it, and everything to gain.

What do I think the Aldermen will do? Why, the Aldermen are the same stripe with him. He will use his power as far as he can to further his own ends. The public interest is, with him, a secondary consideration, and his own plans come first. The Aldermen would do as he wants them to do, because they are only elected for one year, and if they oppose him they would stand no chance for a renomination. What they are after is $6,000 a year. They will back up Mayor Wickham.

The effect on the party? What party? Oh! Tammany. Well, the Democracy everywhere—the voters—are beginning to understand what a fraud Tammany Hall is. That it is an outrageous imposition and is not to be endured. Tammany Hall is not a party—it is two or three men. They meet in their own rooms. They are their own landlord, and of course they can carry on business to suit themselves. Only a little while ago they held a clandestine meeting and elected 119 men. Of course they can go on and do what they like, but they have ceased to represent anybody. I don't know that this bill will effect them at all."

A reporter called on Hon. John Morrissey and asked for his opinion on the situation. Mr. Morrissey begged to be excused from saying anything at present, as he had been absent from home during the day, and he had important engagements in the evening.

MEETING OF THE TAMMANY COMMITTEE ON ORGANIZATION.

The Saturday afternoon meeting of the Democratic State legislators, established at Tammany Hall by John Kelly, has been discontinued for the present. The most remarkable feature of the meeting of the Committee on Organization yesterday was the absence of Democratic representatives of the City in the Legislative Assembly. Daly and others who have been in the habit during the past few weeks of interchanging views and consulting with the Tammany leaders did not put in an appearance as usual. Mr. McGuire, the Speaker of the Assembly, to be sure, visited the meeting and was well received, but he did not have a word to say. The session of the committee was devoid of excitement. Everybody was subdued, and there was an evident desire on the part of those assembled to say or do nothing that would call for extraordinary comment by the press. Such minor topics as rapid transit, State taxation, and the State census to be taken were discussed, but not a word was said in reference to the Costigan bill and other revolutionary measures. The subject of State taxation as presented in the report of Tax Commissioner Andrews called forth considerable discussion, and universal indignation was expressed over the fact that citizens of this City were taxed more than those of any other city in the State. The question of rapid transit was the subject of a lengthy discussion. Alderman Purroy advocated a measure to empower the the corporation to establish a rapid-transit line. A question arose as to how the fares should be collected and paid into the City Treasury. Mr. Purroy suggested that the conductors would attend to that business. Mr. Kelly smiled satirically and everybody present, taking the cue, laughed heartily. The members of the committee appeared to doubt that any honest car conductors could be found. Proper methods for taking the State census were suggested, and the census of 1870 taken by the National Government, was stigmatized as a fraud, Arthur J. Delaney, the protégé of Henry Hughes, of the Fifth Assembly District, having a great deal to say on the subject. It was decided that three committees should be appointed, one to report on a plan to insure the taking of a fair census, one to report on the best method of equalizing State taxes, and the third to report the best rapid-transit plan for the advocacy of the party.

ROW IN A LAGER BEER SALOON.

At a late hour last night Charles Clark and Henry Myers, two young men employed at Centre Market, went into the lager beer saloon of William Staab, No. 174 Grand street, and demanded liquor, which the proprietor refused to furnish. A fight was the result, during which Staab struck Clark and Myers on the head with a bung-starter, injuring them both severely. The trio of belligerents were arrested and locked up at the Mulberry Street Police Station.

Every Warwick and Elmwood collar that is sold is perfect. This cannot be said of any other collar made.—*Exchange.*

Friday, Feb. 19, 1875.

We have this day reached 80,000 patients, to whom we have given the nitrous-oxide gas without an accident. Colton Dental Association, No. 19 Cooper Institute.—*Advertisement.*

Ah! Mon Dieu!—This, we presume, is the ecstatic exclamation of the Swiss Mountaineer, as he lays his hand on his diaphragm after tossing off his modicum of DEW OF THE ALPS as a stomachic and appetizer. This old, old cordial of the Helvetians is truly delicious to the palate as well as a refreshing restorative to the exhausted inner man, and we cordially thank the UDOLPHO WOLFE COMPANY, No. 22 Beaver street, New-York, for placing it in our market. They are the sole agents of the proprietors in Geneva, and through them only can it be obtained here. We advise them to send more of it, and to keep sending it. Of its sanitive properties as a restorative, and alterative and antidote to malaria, there can be no doubt. And then the flavor—per Jove! it is a draught for Juno when she banquets.

Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime.—Persons who have been taking Cod Liver Oil will be pleased to learn that Dr. Wilbor has succeeded, from directions of several professional gentlemen, in combining the pure Oil and Lime in such a manner that it is pleasant to the taste, and its effects in lung complaints are truly wonderful. Very many persons whose cases were pronounced hopeless, and who had taken the clear oil for a long time without marked effect, have been entirely cured by using this preparation. Be sure and get the genuine. Manufactured only by A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

Scalp Diseases and Complaints, Dandruff, falling, loss, and untimely grayness, moles and warts, cured without cutting or leaving scars; also, moth patches, freckles, pimply eruptions, unnatural redness of the nose, and untimely wrinkles of the face are cured by the special treatment of Dr. B. C. PERRY, Professor of the Anatomy of the Hair and Diseases which Destroy It, No. 49 Bond st., New-York. Send for an interrogatory circular.

There is a charm about thee, maiden,
Which I cannot well define;
And I sometimes think it lieth
In that fragrant breath of thine,
In those teeth so white and pretty,
Which with SOZODONT do shine.

Dunville's Old Irish Whisky is recommended by the medical profession as superior to French Brandy. In casks or cases. United States Branch, 51 Broad st.

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures coughs and colds instanter.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. PRINTERS. No branch offices.

Lyon's Tooth Tablets overcome all the objections made to tooth powders and washes.

Lundborg's Perfumes are like natural flowers and bouquets.

DIED.

ALLEN.—In Brooklyn, on Feb. 20, FREDERICK W ALLEN, in the 59th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend his funeral at his late residence, No. 333 Pacific st., Monday, the 22d inst., at 3 o'clock P. M. Interment at Waterford, Saratoga County, N. Y.

BROWN.—At his residence in this City, of pneumonia, Friday, Feb. 19, 1875, aged 59, Rev. STEPHEN D. BROWN, D. D., Presiding Elder of the New-York District, New-York Conference.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the Seventh Avenue M. E. Church, near 14th st., on Monday, Feb. 22, at 2 P. M. His brethren in the ministry are invited to meet in the lecture-room of the church on Monday, at 1:30 P. M.

CARY.—On Saturday, Feb. 20, of consumption, WILLIAM F. CARY, aged 23 years.

Funeral will take place from the residence of his parents, No. 242 West 26th st., on Monday, Feb. 22, at 1 o'clock precisely. Friends are respectfully invited to attend. The remains will be taken to Woodlawn.

CRIMMINS.—On Saturday, 20th inst., of pneumonia, ANNE, the beloved wife of Thomas Crimmins, in the 35th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family, and also of her brothers Michael, William and Patrick Reed, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 252 East 60th st., on Tuesday, 23d inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., to the Church of St. Vincent Ferrer, Lexington av. and 66th st., where a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of her soul; thence to Calvary Cemetery.

JANES.—In Brooklyn, E. D., Feb. 18, 1875, LYDIA M. TAYLOR, wife of Wm. H. Janes and daughter of John and Maria Taylor.

Funeral services at St. Mark's Church, 4th st., corner South 5th, Brooklyn, E. D., on Monday, Feb. 22, at 2 o'clock P. M. Friends are invited to call at the residence of her father, No. 142 Taylor st., until 1 o'clock on Monday.

KIRTLAND.—At Newark, N. J., on Saturday, Feb. 20, JULIA BIGELOW, only child of John C. and Josephine Bigelow Kirtland, aged 2 months and 15 days.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from No. 1,020 Broad st., on Tuesday next, at 12 M.

KIGGINS.—At Philadelphia, on Friday, Feb. 19, SARAH E. KIGGINS, aged 65 years.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral at St. John's Church, Elizabeth, N. J., this (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.

LOCKWOOD.—On Saturday, 20th inst., at No. 35 West 38th st., FANNY HAVENS, eldest daughter of Le Grand and Kate H. Lockwood, aged 7 years.

Notice of the funeral hereafter.

MACDONOUGH.—On Friday afternoon, JOHN MACDONOUGH, in the 52d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family, as also the members of Post Sumner, No. 24, G. A. R., and the employes of Station G, Post Office, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from St. Timothy's Church, 57th st., between 8th and 9th avs., on Sunday at 1 P. M.

McCLELLAND.—Feb. 20, 1875, JOHN McCLELLAND, M. D., after a short illness.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

O'BRIEN.—On Saturday morning, Feb. 20, at 7 o'clock, ANN, wife of Lawrence O'Brien, and mother of ex-Senator James O'Brien, aged 62 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Monday morning at 10 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 574 3d av. The remains will be conveyed to St. Gabriel's Church, East 37th st., near 2d av., where a requiem mass will be offered up for the repose of her soul. Interment in Calvary Cemetery.

PATTERSON.—MARY A., widow of the late Francis Patterson, in the 61st year of her age.

Funeral will take place from her late residence, Van Winkle av., near Nelson av., Jersey City Heights, N. J. Take 12 o'clock train for Marion, via Pennsylvania Railroad.

SAMUEL.—On Saturday, Feb. 20, EVELEEN A. SAMUEL, wife of Wallace W. Samuel.

Funeral will take place from the residence of her father, Amos Robbins, No. 131 Remsen st., Brooklyn, on Monday, Feb. 22, at 2 o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends are invited.

SCOTT.—On Friday evening, Feb. 19, CATHARINE LOUISE LEDYARD, wife of Thomas Scott.

Funeral services will be held at her late residence, No. 111 East 46th st., on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Her remains will be taken to Newburg for interment.

SCRIBNER.—On Thursday, Feb. 18, 1875, at 12 P. M., after a long and painful illness, HENRY C. SCRIBNER, only son of Abraham S. Scribner, deceased, aged 35 years and 1 month.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 127 West 45th st., on Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

SHAROT.—Suddenly, on Saturday morning, HENRY DUNHAM SHAROT, in the 47th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family, also members of Greenwood Lodge, F. and A. M., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from St. Peter's Church, State st., near Bond, Brooklyn, at 3:30 Monday afternoon, 22d inst.

SMITH.—On Thursday morning, Feb. 18, MARY T. GROSS, wife Samuel S. Smith.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, No. 64 Clinton place, on Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

STARR.—On Saturday morning, Feb. 20, at his residence, No. 141 West 14th st., HENRY W. STARR, in the 33d year of his age.

Funeral services at the residence of his father, Charles F. Starr, Danbury, Conn., on Monday afternoon, 22d inst. Trains leave New-York and New-Haven depot 8 A. M., returning 4:30 P. M. Relatives and friends are invited to attend without further notice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TO REMOVE TARTAR FROM THE TEETH, Use BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. 25 cents a bottle.

ONE OF THE SYMPTOMS OF THE PRESence of Worms in the child's system is a flush on one cheek. When the parent believes that her child is thus troubled, she should buy a box of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS or Worm Lozenges, and give them at once. They will drive out the worms if they are there.

FOR INDIGESTION, NOTHING IS BETter than BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. It brings up the wind from the stomach, removes the terrible balling which is experienced by the sufferers, and strengthens the stomach, without implanting an appetite for strong drinks.

CITY DESTITUTION.

The Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor again makes its appeal in behalf of the suffering poor. Great as was the destitution last Winter, it is much greater during the extreme rigor of this present season—greater than this organization has before known for thirty years. In January it relieved 30,245 persons, against 18,588 persons the same month last year. In February there has been, as usual, a large increase of applicants over the previous month, and the number cannot fail to increase until Spring business revives.

The contributions, meanwhile, are far short of the amount the augmented destitution demands, but relief can neither be withdrawn nor diminished without an increased amount of distress. The aggravated suffering that would follow in this season of extreme necessity by suspension of relief, calls for such prompt and liberal contributions as will enable this Charity to bear the bounty of the benevolent wherever the want and wretchedness of the City are found.

The deserving and respectable character of the new applicants is not less remarkable than their number. They are mostly worthy mechanics, laborers, clerks, widows, needle women, &c., with dependent families, who through no fault of their own are compelled to ask temporary aid. Many of them never asked charity before, and once over their present distress, will probably never ask it again.

In the depths of this pinching Winter it is enough to know that the depressed times have deprived thousands of the meritorious poor of the means of subsistence. Everywhere are the sufferers—in comparatively comfortable apartments, as well as in courts and cellars and garrets, shivering from cold and hunger and insufficient clothing. Their wretchedness is enough to melt the obdurate to pity, and to move the compassionate to liberality.

The association is pursuing the same discriminating system of relief that has been so successfully in operation for the third of a century in this City, and which has been so extensively adopted both in this country and in Europe, with the unqualified approval of the most eminent philanthropists of the age.

The managers deeply regret the necessity for this appeal. The friends and patrons of the association well know how studiously it avoids all unnecessary obtrusion of its beneficent work on public notice. The severity of the weather and the depression of the times must be their apology.

Contributions may be sent to Brown Bros. & Co., No. 59 Wall st.; R. B. Minturn, Treasurer, No. 78 South st.; R. M. Hartley, Secretary, No. 59 Bible House, or to any of the officers or authorized collectors.

By order of the board. JAMES BROWN, President.

JOHN C. GREEN, HORATIO ALLEN, JAMES LENOX, EDWARD S. JAFFRAY, Vice Presidents.

STEWART BROWN, ERASTUS C. BENEDICT, ROBERT LENOX KENNEDY, Members of the Council.

AMERICAN ART

Now on exhibition at the Art Rooms, No. 817 Broadway, day and evening.

Private collection of Fine Paintings, choice works by the best American artists. The finest display of American works ever brought together.

Among the artists represented are:

F. E. Church,
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R. Swain Gifford,
A. T. Bricher,
J. W. Casilear,
Jervis McEntee,
Chas. H. Miller,
A. Bierstadt,
David Johnson,
Winslow Homer,
A. F. Tait,
J. F. Cropsey,
W. Whittredge,
W. Holberton,
Eastman Johnson,
R. W. Hubbard,
Mrs. Murray,
Wm. Hart,
J. F. Kensett,
Merston Ream,
J. G. Brown,
M. J. Heade,
E. W. Perry,
Wm. Morgan,
M. F. H. De Haas,
Edward Moran,
Edw. Gay,
Thos. Cole,
And many others.

The whole to be sold by auction at the Art Rooms, No. 817 Broadway, TUESDAY EVENING, 23d inst.
The Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, Calculus, Gout, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Prostate Gland, Premature Prostration, Organic Debility, and Chronic Affections, (incurable by general practitioners.) A sixty-page 12mo pamphlet, explaining their successful treatment by Nature's specific, Bethesda Mineral Spring Water, and Dr. A. HAWLEY HEATH, the author, free to any address. Letters from physicians and others of hopeless cases cured sent. Depot and Reception Rooms, No. 200 Broadway, New-York.

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Ladies afflicted with superfluous hair on the lips, cheek, chin, arm, &c., who have in vain tried the various depilatories in use for this purpose, may apply to Mme. JULIAN with the certainty of guaranteed and perfect success. Mme. Julian has removed this disfigurement RADICALLY and PERMANENTLY in the worst possible cases, where all previous attempts had failed. Application must be made personally at her residence, No. 206 West 38th st., from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

TRUSSES.—RUPTURED PERSONS CAN AVOID all "Radical cure, worn night and day, soon cured," catch-penny advertised humbuggery, by calling at SEELEY'S Hard Rubber Truss Establishment, No. 737 Broadway. Elastic Stockings, Belts, Bandages, &c.; large assortment; low prices.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York.
N. B.—Special attention paid to "estates," conveyancing, and City collection.

DIAMOND SOLITAIRE AND CLUSTER rings, ear-rings, studs, crosses, brooches, bracelets, pins, to be sold at great bargains to pay advances.
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WILLIAM H. LEE. Established 1827.

$1,000,000 OR MORE TO LOAN.—A gentleman recently in Europe would like to negotiate a large railway or corporation loan. Address "PEMBROKE," Box 160 *Times* Office.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., AUCTIONEER, NO. 37 Nassau st.—On TUESDAY, at 10:30 o'clock, large sale of household furniture, removed to our store for convenience of sale.

DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, sourness or acidity of the stomach, cured by MILK OF MAGNESIA. All druggists keep it.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY FOR SALE AT par, in assorted denominations. Apply at the Cashier's desk, *Times* Office.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

A RELIGIOUS SOCIETY CAN RENT LYRIC Hall on Sundays; also, a new hall, No. 1,266 Broadway. Apply to Mr. TRENOR, 723 6th av., Lyric Hall.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

TEN QUESTIONS.

1. "Have we not all one Father? Hath not one God created us?"—Mal. ii., 10.
2. If God is the Father of all men, will He do less for His children than earthly parents would do for theirs?
3. Will He cast off any of His children forever? Is. xlix., 15; Lam. iii., 31.
4. As we are required to love our enemies, may we not safely infer that God loves His enemies? Matt. v., 43-48.
5. If God loves His enemies, will He punish them more than will be for their good? Heb. xii., 10.
6. Would endless punishment be for their good?
7. If man does wrong in returning evil for evil, would not God do wrong if He were to do the same thing?
8. Would not endless punishment be the return of evil for evil?
9. As we are commanded to "overcome evil with good," may we not safely infer that God will do the same? I. Cor., xv., 28.
10. Would the infliction of endless punishment be overcoming evil with good?

Extracts from a tract entitled "213 Questions," by Rev. A. C. THOMAS.

AT THE THIRD UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,
corner of Bleecker and Downing sts.,
the Pastor, Rev. E. C. SWEETZER,
will preach TO-DAY, at 7:30 o'clock P. M.
Subject: "WHAT HINDERS?"

Rev. ALMON GUNNISON, of Brooklyn, will preach in the MORNING, at 10:45.

Copies of the *Parish Helper*, an attractive paper setting forth the aims, doctrines, and methods of the Universalist Church, will be freely distributed at the evening service.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

ASSOCIATION HALL.

Mr. HENRY VARLEY, of London, will speak Sunday evening, at 8 o'clock. Bible Readings every afternoon at 4 o'clock, and preaching every evening at 8 o'clock, except on Saturday.

ALL SOULS CHURCH, CORNER 4TH AV. and 20th st.—Dr. Bellows, Pastor, will preach Sunday, Feb. 21, at 11 A. M., and in the evening, at 7:45, will deliver the fourth sermon on "Family Life and Training." All seats free in the evening. Sunday-school at 9:30 A. M.

ANTHON MEMORIAL CHURCH, 48TH ST., west of 6th av., Rev. R. Heber Newton, Rector.—Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector will preach in the morning. Rev. William Kirkus in the evening. Subject of evening service—"Christian Compromise."

A MOST IMPORTANT SUBJECT.—THE MESsenger foretold by our Lord, (see Matt. xvii., 11,) will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—"The Sealed Book of Revelation opened."

AT THE HARVARD ROOMS, 6TH AV. AND 42d st.—Prof. R. W. Hume will speak Sunday at 7:30 o'clock. Subject—"Spiritualism and Industrial Reform." Conference from 2 to 5 P. M. All cordially invited.

AT THE CLERMONT AVENUE UNIVERSAList Church, Brooklyn.—Rev. H. R. Nye will review at 7:30 P. M., Dr. Talmage's sermon on "Universalism versus the Bible." Services at 10:30 A. M. All invited.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOR.
57th st. near 8th av.
JAMES M. PULLMAN, Pastor.
SUNDAY MORNING at 11.

"The Moral Influence of Universalism and Calvinism Contrasted"—a review of some statements made by Rev. Mr. Talmage, of Brooklyn.

EVENING AT 7:45.

A familiar talk with young people on "Realizable Ideals."

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, MADIson av. and 42d st.—Rev. R. S. Howland, D. D., Rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, will preach at 10:30 o'clock A. M. Rev. J. H. Rylance, D. D., Rector of St. Mark's Church, will preach at 3:30 o'clock. Rev. S. H. Tyng, D. D., Rector of St. George's Church, at 7:30 o'clock P. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORNER PARK av. and 34th st., Rev. Wm. R. Alger.—Morning subject, "Uses of Great Men," illustrated by example of Washington. Evening, "Lessons for American People from the Life and Character of Washington." Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES, MADISON av., corner 45th st., Rev. George H. Hepworth.—Morning subject, "The Indictment Against Christ." Evening, Rev. Dr. Dowling will preach. Subject: "The White Robed Multitude before the Throne." Sunday school and Bible-class at 3.

CHURCH IN 42D ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—The West Presbyterian.—Preaching every Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30 o'clock, by the Pastor, Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D. D.

CHURCH OF THE ATONEMENT, CORNER of Madison av. and 28th st.—Rev. C. C. Tiffany, Rector.—Sunday-school at 9 A. M.; Divine services, morning at 10:30, afternoon at 3:30. The Rector will officiate.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV.—MORNING prayer; sermon, "The Uses of Temptation," 10:30. Evening sermon, "God and the Soul," 7:30. Dr. Thompson officiates.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST,
28th st., near Broadway.
Rev. D. R. VAN BUSKIRK, Pastor.
Will preach on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

You are cordially invited.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Madison av. and 47th st.
Rev. WILLIAM T. SABINE, Rector.
Sunday-school at 9 A. M.
Divine services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.
The Rector will occupy the pulpit morning and evening.

All cordially invited.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH ST. AND 4th av.—Preaching by Rev. T. D. Anderson, D.D., Pastor, at 10:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 3 A. M.

GRACE BAPTIST CHAPEL, 27TH ST., WEST of 9th av.—Rev. Robert Cameron, Pastor, preaches morning and evening. Mr. Varley, the evangelist, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

HENRY VARLEY, OF LONDON.—SUNDAY evening.—Preaching 8 o'clock; Bible readings 4 o'clock P. M., and preaching 8 o'clock evening on every day, (except Saturday,) at ASSOCIATION HALL, 23d st., corner 4th av.

HOW GOD HAS RESTORED THE WORSHIP of the One Catholic Church.—Lecture by Rev. W. W. Andrews in the Catholic Apostolic Church, West 16th st., between 6th and 7th avs. Sunday 1:30 P. M.

JANE STREET M. E. CHURCH, REV. Fletcher Hamblin Pastor.—Preaching on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 6:15 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Meetings every evening during the week. We welcome all.

MR. E. V. WILSON LECTURES FOR SOCIETY of Progressive Spiritualists at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., at their hall, No. 57 West 33d st., near Broadway. Mr. Wilson will give a special test séance, at which spirits are described and correct dates of remarkable incidents in life, &c., are given, commencing at 3 P. M.

MR. HENRY VARLEY, THE EVANGELIST, from London, England, will preach in Grace Baptist Chapel, 27th st., west of 9th av., at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

REV. J. M. REID, D. D., WILL PREACH AT 10:30 A. M., and Rev. J. F. McClelland, Pastor, at 7:30 P. M., in St. Luke's Methodist Episcopal Church, 41st st., near 6th av.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. Dr. F. C. Ewer, Rector.—Services: Celebration at 7:30 A. M.; morning prayer at 9; litany and celebration, (choral) 10:30 A. M. Children's service at 3 P. M. Evening prayer (choral) at 7:30. The Rector will resume his place in the chancel and pulpit.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, 2D AV. and 10TH ST.—Services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The Rector, Rev. Dr. Rylance, will preach in the morning, and Rev. E. A. Washburn, D. D., Rector of Calvary Church, at the evening service.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs.—Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate. Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 2 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. ANDREW'S P. E. CHURCH, HARLEM, 127th st. and 4th av., Rev. George B. Draper, D. D., Rector.—Morning service at 10:30; evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Children's singing-school at 3 P. M. Strangers welcome.

THE PEOPLE'S SERVICE
in the
CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
Madison av. and 42d st.
REV. DR. TYNG,
Rector of St. George's Church,
will preach to the people
THIS EVENING
at 7:30 o'clock.
Other services in this church at 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

WAINWRIGHT MEMORIAL CHURCH, corner West 11th st. and Waverley place.—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Rev. H. C. Potter, D. D., will preach in the evening. The Rector, Rev. W. T. Egbert, will preach in the morning. Seats free to all.

WEDNESDAY EVENING LECTURES AT the Church of the Heavenly Rest.—At 8 P. M. Feb. 24, Rev. Dr. Schenck; March 3, Rev. Dr. Cotton Smith; March 10. Rev. Dr. Rylance.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON AV., CORNER 38TH st.—Rev. John N. Galleher, Rector. Services 10:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M.

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THE FRENCH ASSEMBLY.

THE PROPOSED ORGANIC LAWS.

CONTINUED LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS—THE VENTAVON BILL TRANSFORMED—METROPOLITAN INTEREST IN THE DISCUSSION.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Wednesday, Feb. 3, 1875.

There was great excitement on the Boulevards last night on the reception of the news from Versailles, and crowds of persons were gathered about the kiosques waiting for the appearance of the evening journals. It was nearly 10 o'clock when the *Soir* came out. Just before the closing of the Bourse a telegram was received announcing two hundred majority in favor of the Government, and immediately the funds went up fifteen centimes, and some of the larger speculators made a handsome sum out of the momentary excitement. Very few appeared to know exactly what had taken place, but there was a high sound in that "two hundred majority for the Government," and when the clock struck the funds were going up like a balloon. But the speculators of the Little Bourse had to pay for this flurry. The place occupied by this minor 'change, before the Passage de l'Opéra, was densely thronged, and as usual the Police were pushing about with the cry of "*Circulez, Messieurs, circulez,*" trying to open a path for ordinary pedestrians. The funds opened here where they had closed at the Bourse, but meantime further information had been received, and they went down lower than they had been in the morning. From 4 to 9 o'clock, however, the speculators appeared to an outsider to be in a state of the wildest agitation. The crowds elsewhere were orderly and quiet, but the streets were often blocked up by groups of men who stopped to discuss the events of the day, and thus drew scores of curious persons about them. The general impression was that the Republic had been voted, but for a time the rumors ran that the Chamber had been dissolved.

Having given the picturesque side first, I can now go on with the facts, beginning about where I left off in my last letter. After the adoption of the Wallon amendment by one vote, (said to have been sent by telegraph by M. Target, Minister to The Hague,) article 3 came up for discussion, and several amendments were proposed in place of the article reported by the committee. The debate opened upon the third article of the Ventavon *projet de constitution*, upon which the committee has been so long working, and it was immediately thrown aside. Two amendments were entertained, one presented by M. Wallon, who had the honors of the day before, and the second by M. Bertauld. The first was in a Republican sense, and was supported by M. Dufaure, who made a very able speech. The Bertauld amendment was as follows:

"During the continuation of the powers conferred upon him by the law of the 20th November, 1873, Marshal De MacMahon is invested with the right of dissolving the Chamber of Deputies. He can only exercise it once before the expiration of his term of office. The right of dissolution, if the present law is not revised, shall not belong to the Presidents who shall succeed Marshal De MacMahon."

M. Bertauld having withdrawn this amendment, it was taken up by the Right, and thus obtained priority, but when the vote was taken it was rejected by a majority of eight voices. Then came the amendment of M. Wallon, which reads thus:

"The President of the Republic can, with the advice and consent of the Senate, dissolve the Chamber of Deputies before the legal expiration of its term. In such case the Electoral Colleges shall be convoked for new elections within the period of three months."

M. Wallon's amendment was sanctioned by a vote of 449 against 249, or by a clear majority of 200 voices. This is the first time that anything like a fair majority has been obtained for any project, and many argue from it that the majority claimed by the Right Centre has gone over to the Left in order to prevent the success of the Bonapartists. Besides, it was deemed necessary to make some sort of a demonstration in view of the elections of Sunday next, in which everything appears to favor the Bonapartist candidates, and hence many voted for this amendment who will not vote for the *ensemble* of the law. But in reality no party is opposed to the principle contained in this measure, and if any party voted against it the fact was simply due to party tactics. The Republicans should object to it, if any. It can hardly be said, I fear, that they are entirely logical in this matter, and some of the extreme men frankly confessed that they voted for the sake of party discipline rather than from conviction. Theoretically the right of dissolution with or without the advice and consent of the Senate is hardly in accord with the general principle of Republican institutions, and it is a right not found in our country or in Switzerland. It is a monarchical measure, and it is only in place in a monarchical constitution. There it is useful as a right of appeal from the decisions of the legislative body, and may be very useful to the chief of the Executive power in case of a conflict. It was used by the Emperor in a rather forcible way when he wished to appeal to the people to sustain him in the course he had taken in 1851. But such arguments do not appear to have had much weight on this occasion; and the principle—a contestable one in case the new constitution is Republican—was adopted for party and ulterior reasons. The main reason is found in the desire felt by the Orleanists, as well as by the Radicals, to make the people believe that a coalition has been formed against the Bonapartists. It was probably the main reason for this union of Orleanists and Radicals. It is too soon to criticise the vote, for the act accomplished must be regarded as sensible and wise if a monarchical constitution is finally carried out, and decidedly imprudent if the constitution is to be made Republican.

The ultimate prospects of this project seem to change from day to day, but I cannot see much hope as yet. We are at article third only, and the original bill has undergone complete transformation. The Ventavon bill exists no longer. It has been amended out of existence already. But the metamorphosis has been to the advantage of the Republicans, who have carried their points thus far in a very clever manner. It was the excellent and able speech of M. Laboulaye—a genuine Republican—that helped through the Wallon amendment, and gave the new Government a Republican form and character, as well as title, and it was owing mainly to M. Dufaure's eloquence that the second Wallon amendment was adopted in the place of article 3, presented by M. Ventavon for the Committee on the Constitutional Laws. The monarchical journals rally Louis Blanc, Quinet, and other Radicals for voting against their principles on this occasion, but the fact shows that these men are beginning to learn the value of policy and compromise. There is a great deal to be done yet before we reach the end of these organic laws, and many surprises may be in store for us. But we need not attach too much importance to anything now done, for it must be borne in mind that nothing is done, in fact, until the *ensemble* is voted, and when that is done, it must be remembered that the law is to take effect in November, 1880.

A LARGE METEOR.

Prof. Leonard, of the Iowa State University, gives this description of a large meteor which passed over Iowa City about 10:30 o'clock on the evening of the 12th inst.: "Its size was apparently half that of the full moon, its course slightly north of west. The fireball was accompanied by a broad train of light. The color of the ball was compared to that of [illegible], and its train slightly tinged with green. [illegible] three separate explosions [illegible] in view, and after an interval of two or three minutes after its disappearance there was a report, which those who were in-doors compared to the noise of a train of cars, and those outside noticed as resembling three discharges of blasts in the quarry. The concussion seems to have been more violent to the west of us, and I entertain hopes that some fragments of the meteorite will be found within the limits of our State."

LONDON MONEY LENDERS.

NEWSPAPER DENUNCIATION NOT LIBEL.

The London *Standard* of Feb. 6 prints the conclusion of an interesting case in which Mr. Henry Freeman, the publisher of the *World* newspaper, attended before Alderman Sir Thomas Gabriel, in answer to an adjourned summons charging him with having, at divers times, published certain malicious and defamatory libels of and concerning Messrs. Henry Beyfus and Albert Boss, money-lenders, of Sackville street, Piccadilly. The proceedings excited considerable interest, and the court was crowded, directly the doors were opened, with persons anxious to hear the proceedings.

Mr. Sergeant Parry, Mr. M. Williams, and Mr. Douglas Straight appeared for the prosecution; Mr. George Lewis conducted the case for the defendant.

After some testimony had been taken, the counsel summed up the evidence as follows:

Mr. Sergeant Parry said that these proceedings were founded on the common law, which made the publication of a libel a criminal offense. Under Lord Campbell's act a person charged with libel might plead a justification of it on the ground of public benefit; or the defendant might plead under a civil action that he was not actuated by malice, offer to publish an apology, and to pay a certain sum of money into court as compensation. Lord Campbell's act referred, of course, to civil process. There were three kinds of libel—an ordinary libel, a willful libel, and a malicious libel; and to all of those charges if there was an answer of justification, the defendant must plead to the indictment upon the trial all the reasons for that justification, to which the plaintiff might reply in each case. He asked the Alderman to commit the defendant upon whichever charge of libel he pleased.

Mr. Lewis, in replying on the case, expressed surprise that the learned Sergeant should have quoted the law of the case, because his learned friend and himself were pretty well agreed in this case. But Mr. Sergeant Parry had assumed the whole case—namely, that the matter published was a libel. But the question was, Is this article a libel or not a libel? The question was, were Messrs. Beyfus and Boss to come into this court and charge the defendant with having published a malicious libel? This was not a question between the *World* newspaper and Messrs. Boss and Beyfus. It was a far larger question. It was a question between Messrs. Boss and Beyfus, and society at large. [Hear, and cheers, which were suppressed.] If the trade of usury was to be continued under the circumstances which had been elicited, of course Boss and Beytus would have reason to complain of libel against the *World*. But it was notorious that other newspapers had from time to time, when young noblemen and professional gentlemen had been ruined, called attention to the trade of usury with the view of lessening its evils, or warning possible victims against the clutches of advertising money-lenders. Last session Parliament passed a bill preventing the recovery of moneys advanced to minors, or of acceptances renewed when of age, for moneys received advanced during minority. The question was whether a parcel of blackguards and bankrupts were to be allowed to advertise in the public papers as being capable of lending sums of money with the view of extracting interest at rates varying from 40 and 50 to 60, 70, 80, and even 100 per cent., or whether it was within the province of a newspaper to call attention to a great social grievance. And if a newspaper did call attention to it, was the publisher to be subject to criminal proceedings. He denied that the article in the *World* was a libel, and called attention to the fact that Mr. Henry Beyfus, who had sworn this information against the *World*, had not dared to come into the witness-box to support the charge, and to meet the *World* newspaper face to face. Beyfus was the man who had sworn that the charges in the article were utterly and wholly without foundation. Where was he? He had been subpœnaed by the defense, but he did not attend. He was ashamed to submit his transactions to the light of day. Mr. Lewis was proceeding to call attention to the history of the house of Boss and Beyfus, when Mr. Sergeant Parry asked whether Mr. Lewis had any right to make observations of such a nature.

Mr. Lewis proceeded to state that Boss and Beyfus had sent out circulars to clergymen, literary men, officers of the Army, young men from college and at college, to young men in all positions of society, and to some old men, circulars to all parts of the country, inviting applications for money, so that at the end of eleven years' trading Boss and Beyfus might come to the Guildhall Police Court and say, We have been so successful that we have now become diamond merchants, able to turn over £100,000 a year. It was notorious that many thousands of young men who might have succeeded in life had been ruined by money-lenders.

Mr. Sergeant Parry said that there was no evidence that Boss and Beyfus had ruined young men.

Mr. Lewis said that the learned Sergeant was not present on the former occasion, or he would have been aware that instances were adduced in which young men had been forced into the Bankruptcy Court by Boss and Beyfus. In one case, on a bill for £245, a claim for £429 was made within nine months. What was the £245 for? Jewelry. Another case was a bill for £250, on which £256 interest was charged; and yet these were the men who had the coolness to come before a Magistrate of the City of London to ask that the public press might be gagged, and to ask the Magistrate to commit for trial on a criminal charge a man who had published an article stating that their trade was "base, vile, and contemptible." Was the *World* newspaper privileged to say that? He contended that it was their duty to comment upon such practices, and that in doing so, not only was no libel committed, but that its conductors deserved commendation for the efforts which they had made to protect the youth of this country. Mr. Lewis next read in detail, from the *World*, the article in question, and showed the connection which Boss and Beyfus had with several of the advertising money-lenders, who were paid a commission by them for introducing borrowers. He asked whether it was not permissible for the *World* to state that men like Robert Jacob Jordan, who advertised as Messrs. Gurney & Co., and others of a similar stamp, had no money to lend, but that on persons applying, in response to such advertisements, they would be introduced by advertisers to Boss and Beyfus. It was possible that some of the penniless adventurers—Robert Jacob Jordan, probably, as an instance—were fighting for a livelihood for wife and children, and to that extent they might plead stern necessity as an excuse; but such a plea would not avail Boss and Beyfus, who were wealthy men, and who had accumulated their riches by practices to which the *World* had referred. In conclusion, he contended that the article complained of was no more a libel than it would be a libel if any newspaper called attention to the night-houses of London, the proprietors of which were enriched by the weakness, vice, and folly of the young, and the depravity of the aged. In exposing the practices of the money-lenders, the *World* had not gone beyond honest, fair, and temperate criticism, and he contended that in so doing the Alderman had no alternative except to dismiss the summons. [Cheers.]

Sir Thomas Gabriel said that the charge before him was the publication of a malicious libel, and he had expected that Mr. Lewis would, in his reply, have addressed himself more to the subject of malice than to the criminal charge. It appeared to him that one of the essential elements of the charge must be the charge of malice, and unless it could be proved that the article complained of was published maliciously, the charge could not be sustained. The charge of malice as against the defendant was disposed of by one of the questions put by Mr. Sergeant Parry, which elicited a reply to the effect that the publisher had never seen the article before publication. Then, as to whether the publication of the article was dictated by motives and with the view of effecting public good, he did not think that there could be two opinions as to the advisability of the public being placed in the possession of full information as to the practices of money-lenders. The address of Mr. Lewis had savored very much of justification; not that he [Sir Thomas] had any right to go into that, but he considered that he had the right to decide that the charge of maliciously publishing the libel was not made out. He considered that a man who came and obtained a summons should come forward to support it. He did not consider that he had any right to send the defendant for trial on a charge on evidence on which no jury would convict, and under circumstances in which even the plaintiff did not come forward to support his own case. Therefore his course was clear; and inasmuch as it had not been shown that the libel was published from malicious motives, and that, on the other hand, as had been demonstrated, there were good and ample grounds for its publication in the public interest, he did not think that he should be justified in doing anything else than dismissing the summons.

The announcement was received with loud and continued cheering.

REPORTED LARGE DEFICIT IN THE GEORGIA TREASURY.

The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* of the 18th inst. says: "A deficit is reported in the Georgia State Treasury. Parties returning from Atlanta talk about its being $800,000 to $900,000. They say the books called for over $1,000,000 in the Treasury, and an examination found less than $200,000. The Senate appointed Dr. J. F. Bozeman last week to examine into the books of the treasury. Our special last night says the Finance Committee know nothing definite as yet, and have authorized no statement. The rumor is widespread, and the official reports of the examination are looked forward to with great eagerness. Parties who have lately returned from Atlanta think that no blame attaches to any one in Georgia. Dr. Bozeman, we presume, has not yet finished the examination, or the committee would know something. The current belief is becoming stronger that the affair is somewhat exaggerated. The official reports will tell."

A WARNING.

Feletus Webster, a hotel-keeper in Prestonville, Ky., accidently poisoned himself the other day by taking a chew of tobacco that had strychnine in it. He was a distiller by trade, and had commonly carried a package of strychnine in his vest pocket, where he also carried his chewing tobacco. It is supposed that the two articles got mixed in his pocket, and in taking, as he thought, a chew of tobacco, he took both. He died in a few minutes after.

VICTOR HUGO.

AN EVENING WITH THE FRENCH POET.

RECEPTION OF HIS GUESTS—PERSONAL APPEARANCE—RELIGIOUS CONVICTIONS—A FAVORITE OCCUPATION—THE IMPRESSION CONVEYED BY HIS CONVERSATION—HIS INFLUENCE IN KEEPING ALIVE ANIMOSITY TOWARD THE EMPIRE.

A writer in the London *Daily News* has the following account of a visit to the author of *Les Misérables*: In reality, says the writer, Victor Hugo is the simplest, most unaffected of men. He lives on the third floor of an unpretending house in the Rue Clichy, and several times a week holds evening receptions, frequented by all the leaders of the Republican Party excepting M. Thiers. The ex-President was formerly an intimate of the poet, at the time when the latter kept open house for all celebrities in the Place Royale, and he is still on terms of friendship with him, though events have put an end to their mutual visiting. You ring at the door, a tidy maid-servant in black, with a white apron, answers the call, and you are shown into smartly-furnished apartments—rather parlor than drawing-room—where the poet, whom his numerous guests address as "Maître," sits by the fire, smoking. His features are well known, but photography conveys no idea of their extra ordinary vivacity and benevolence. His complexion is like a ripe Winter apple, but his high arched forehead, only furrowed between the eyes, bears few traces of his seventy years. Although he has been heavily tried by domestic sorrows, losing his wife and two sons within three years, his air is full of serenity, and his manners toward everybody are marked by cordial, almost affectionate warmth. He speaks willingly and much, and one can understand how it is that his house is such a favorite resort of politicians when one has heard with what unbounded hopefulness he talks of his country's prospects. "Les maladies de la France," he says, most expressively, "ne sont pas maladies d'âge, mais de croissance;" and he adds that although Republicanism may be smothered once or twice more in the present century, the sparks will smolder under the ashes, and burst forth eventually into a flame which no priestly or despotic hands will be able to quench—'*une flamme bienfaisante qui éclairera sans détruire*.' In religion he is a Deist, and alluded with sorrowful bitterness to the Catholic clergy, who delude the masses "with old wives' fables." Of the Protestant clergy he speaks with respect, and his long residence under the shelter of the British flag has endowed him with a liking for Englishmen and their institutions, though it has not closed his shrewd French eyes to the ludicrous aspects of certain insular customs.

For instance, it is the humorist creator of Gavroche, who suddenly supersedes the poet, when he recounts his experiences of British Sabbatarianism, and describes how he was unable to get a glass of beer one Sunday in mid-London from inability to prove that he was a traveler; and again, when dwelling on the propensity of Englishmen for indiscriminating hero worship, he exclaims pathetically, "They take the name of a Field Marshal and put it on a flower, calling it 'Wellingtonia!'" This allusion to flowers sets Victor Hugo talking on the flora of Africa, and with such surprising fluency and erudition that one would take him to be a botanist born. The truth is he reads immensely, and his memory is exceptionally retentive. A favorite occupation of his is to buy old books by forgotten authors—he has piles of them stacked up in his library—and from them he derives curious waifs of information which at some time or other are sure to crop up in his books. The first impression conveyed by his conversation is that he possesses inaccurate knowledge of amazing extent; but gradually one discovers that facts about which he appeared credulous had been detected by him as unsound, and that he merely referred to them to show that he had studied all the bearings of a question. While he is talking, his guests flit about the room discussing the last political news, and cold grog, of which there is an unlimited supply on a side table. There are several ladies present, who keep their bonnets on, and who join in political disquisitions with such aptitude as to dispel the illusion that French women are incompetent on all questions save millinery. Ever and anon the conversation becomes general, and it then ascends to heights of abstract speculation, which recall those colloquies of the last century, when the brain of every French philosopher teemed with plans for the regeneration of the human race. But how many of the schemes which a hundred years ago seemed fraught with extravagant philanthropy, would to-day appear absurdly reactionary and tyrannous? It is just a century since Voltaire, extolling Louis XVI. for having abolished torture in all cases save high treason, remarked that it was impossible a King should forego the prerogative of wringing the truth from those who conspired against him. Can one conceive this doctrine being discussed nowadays in the presence of the man who loathes the very sight of a prison and believes that crime, war, pauperism, and every other social plague will disappear in time with the spread of knowledge? Victor Hugo quotes, with curious simplicity, from his own writings thus: "I wrote in 1850," &c., but when he has given the quotation he looks around with a very modest smile, adding, "I am ashamed to speak of myself, but the importance of my works is due to their being in French, for what author writing in any other language has his books translated and published at all the centres of thought on the same day?" The great poet constantly alludes to France as the focus of civilization, and to English ears it may seem that he does not take quite enough account of the civilizing part which Great Britain has discharged in colonizing continents, crushing slavery, and disseminating light over such empires as India. But patriotism is always excusable, and to Frenchmen Victor Hugo's words come as a tonic, nerving them to that faith in themselves and their country without which great efforts and endurance under reverses would surely become impossible. But more particularly is Victor Hugo's influence immense in keeping alive animosity toward Napoleonism. He is a high priest preventing the sacred fire from ever being quenched, and if he were to disappear there is no telling how much less fervid might become in some breasts that scornful hatred of Cæsarism which his flaming words keep aglow. In talking of the Second Empire Victor Hugo becomes leonine. With voice vibrating, he launches words of which no translation can convey the scathing force. "On the 2d of December," he exclaims, "France fell under a brigand who had sprung at her throat in the dark!" and one is reminded of that fulminating prophecy which he thundered in "Napoléon le Petit" at the Empire, then in its heyday: "You are dancing, and you think you shall dance forever! Well, they dance on the frozen Neva, and they fancy that because all nature is frost-bound, the ice under their feet is firm earth. But watch the first rays of the Spring sun, and see the ice crack and give way on all sides. So shall it be with the ground under your feet when our Spring has returned!"

Victor Hugo was, in truth, the Daniel of the French Belshazzar, and if he should be fated to see a third Empire, no one will envy the young Emperor the *Mene, Mene, Tekel*, with which the prophet of the *Châtiments* will be sure to salute his accession. In fine, one comes away from an evening at Victor Hugo's stirred by that emotion which ardent conviction expressed in telling language must always impart. This chief of living poets is so great a man; he has been so sanctified by his long self-exile, by persecution and unjust revilings, that one cannot treat his utterances as those of lesser men—they seem inspired. He is so good, too, that for every little word which he lets fall in denunciation of the men by whose selfishness his country has suffered, he finds a hundred others to predict the time when political hatreds shall be as extinct as those volcanic craters—the simile is his own—that once covered France, and of which a few vestiges still remain to astonish passers-by. A happy augury, and one cannot but accept it with hope, even though at this moment the political craters are all in full blaze.

TWICE-MARRIED BISHOPS.

THE QUESTION IN THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH—VIEWS OF BISHOP WHITTINGHAM, OF MARYLAND.

The following letter, signed with the initial of Bishop Whittingham's name, appears in the *Church Journal*:

Messrs. Editors:

Your leader on the responsibility of conventions and others in relation to testimonials and consent in cases of election to the Episcopate, assumes that the Bishop of Maryland declined to consent, or refused his consent, or made objection to the consecration of Dr. Dudley. He did no such thing. Agreeing with a large proportion of the Church in all ages in the belief that First Timothy, iii., 2, and Titus, i., 6, (compared with First Timothy, v., 9, as interpreted by the marginal reference in the authorized version,) proves the mind of St. Paul to have been adverse to conferring the higher ministries on a twice-married man, Bishop Whittingham has not at any time been able to join in acts of that kind. But knowing also that the matter is certainly within the regulative power of every independent church of the Church of Christ, the Bishop of Maryland has never questioned the right of any or all of his brethren to act upon an interpretation of the Apostolic rules which he finds himself unable to accept, nor deemed himself at liberty to interpose an official obstacle in a case designedly left unrestricted by the legislation of the Church in England and this country.

He has, therefore, never instituted any inquiry concerning a Bishop elect as to his married or single state. His consent or vote, as the case might be, has been given with entire indifference to that question, if the facts happened to be out of his personal knowledge. But if, by express information or otherwise, it became known to him that a Presbyter, chosen or nominated for the Episcopate, has been the husband of more than one wife, his own conscience was satisfied by abstention from action, leaving it to those who could, to confirm or elect, according to their unembarrassed judgments. In the case of Bishop Dudley it came accidentally to the knowledge of the Bishop of Maryland that his Presbyter had been twice married, after he had actually, in confidential counsel, advised him to the acceptance of a work involving much sacrifice of every kind, and when the arrangements for the probable consecration were in progress. In a private interview with the Bishop elect, Bishop Whittingham communicated to him the deep regret with which he found himself precluded from aiding in his consecration, and asked that the proposed arrangements might be changed accordingly. Nothing more took place. No line or word of official communication was needed. Absence of the name of Bishop Whittingham from the record of Dr. Dudley's consecration is the only and whole effect of his private incapacitation for bearing part in the solemn ceremony. As regards the solidity of his grounds, Messrs. Editors, he is not careful to make answer. Let others be fully assured in their own minds, from which he has no anxiety to unsettle them.

W.

THE FRENCH ARTIST MILLET.

Mr. H. Wallis, apropos of the death of the painter Millet, sends the following to the London *Times*: "The late M. Millet, besides being a landscape painter, was a great figure painter. In the opinion of many, and those not the admirers of the newest phase of French art, the Courbet-Manet-Corot school, he was the first French painter of his time. Certainly the French school has never produced an artist with such thorough devotion to nature, or who has so truthfully rendered scenes and emotions of natural life. His works have nothing theatrical or cynical about them. To an Englishman they are suggestive of the poetry and sentiment of Burns, and the sympathetic feeling for nature of Wordsworth. He had the art of introducing into pictures of modern French pastoral life, while retaining the truthfulness of nature, all the elevated qualities of the best artistic culture to be found in the works of the great masters. Those who remember the 'Angelus du Soir' in the Exposition of 1867 well know this is no exaggeration. The picture represented a couple of peasants, man and woman, who, while at work in the field, hear the bell of the distant church tolling the *Angelus*. They stop work, reverently bending their heads in silent prayer. For expression of devotion equally genuine we must go back to the works of the early Italian masters.

Many of your readers who delighted in Millet's works will probably be interested in hearing of some of the pictures he was last engaged on, but of which few, alas! we may hope, were quite completed. For he kept his works long in the studio, always endeavoring to make them as perfect as possible, not only in execution, but in their sentiment. I remember him showing me a picture of a village church in Normandy, the one in which he was christened. On my speaking of it as completed, 'No,' he said, 'there is an impression of this scene as it struck my imagination when a child which I have not succeeded in rendering, but which I hope to get some day.'

Barbison is one of those French villages we know so well, a long street of cottages and small farmhouses, with their picturesque *bassecours*. At the top of the village, approaching the Forest of Fontainbleau, is a range of modest buildings, one of which has a large window. This is the residence and studio of Millet. One day last Autumn, being at Barbison, I sent my card to M. Millet, and asked permission to see any work he might have finished. He very kindly acceded to my request, and led the way along a shaded alley to his studio. His appearance was decidedly more provincial than Parisian. He wore a straw hat, loose shooting-coat, and *sabots*. His manner was especially courteous and genial, though very quiet. He gave me the impression of being nearer fifty than sixty years of age.

The picture on his easel represented an old farmhouse in Normandy, in which were visible traces of Gothic windows and buttresses; in front was some broken ground with implements of labor; in the distance, the sea. The charm of the picture was in the sentiment of sunny repose in which the old moss and lichen covered house was steeped. Seeing the respect I had for his work, Millet then produced a series of pictures he had in progress, but which space forbids me to more than briefly notice, the hints will be sufficient for those who know his pictures. Among the figure subjects were two lovely little idyls, one a shepherd girl leading home her sheep, girl and sheep, and landscape, all flushed in rosy light. The second, a boy on a bank blowing his horn to call the cows, the figure was relieved against a sunset sky. A very striking work represented an orchard in Spring time; the sun was shining on the near objects and middle distance, over which the rain had just passed; on the dark stormy sky shone a double rainbow. Also a stormy landscape was the subject, representing sheep being driven to shelter under the cover of haystacks. I must not omit a noble composition of which the scene was laid in an Autumn field, on a warm sunny afternoon. Women are bringing sheaves of corn to the thrashing ground, around which are ranged a score or so of thrashers. This group, for varied and spirited action, is marvelous, and it suggested an orchestra executing an *allegro* motive in a symphony of Beethoven; behind, straw is being burned, the huge wreath of smoke giving additional impressiveness to the composition.

There was a series of works that appeared to me deeply touching even then, when their author stood before me in health and vigor. These were some pictures and drawings made during the late war in the neighborhood of his birth-place, a village near Cherbourg. In them was reflected the sadness which must have fallen on every patriotic Frenchman during that terrible period. Its expression was, perhaps, most profoundly given in a landscape representing the sea-shore, with a long range of low cliffs, the undulating ground and slightly agitated sea being painted in varied tones of gray, exquisitely harmonious, but inexpressibly mournful.

He seemed to regard with much tenderness a drawing of the house where he was born, very like Burns' cottage, only having an additional story. 'My ancestors were peasants,' said he, 'and I was born a peasant.'

Herein was the secret of his success, and of his power in reaching the hearts of men. He painted what he had known and loved. He studied and first practiced his art at Paris; latterly, he seems wholly to have lived in the country, and had even given up exhibiting his pictures at the *Salon*. 'The work there,' he remarked, 'has too much glare and glitter, and too little of the modesty of nature.'"

THE NEW BROOKLYN MARKET.

Mayor Hunter has returned from his visit to Washington, whither he went in the early part of last week, in company with Col. O'Donnell, President of the Long Island Grangers, for the purpose of urging the passage of a bill authorizing the exchange of Government lands at the Wallabout for some city lands. The Government lands are on the water front, and are required for a market site. The Mayor only succeeded in obtaining the consent of the Secretary of the Navy to a reference of the matter to a commission for examination. A flying visit to the capital in the present crowded state of Congressional business the Mayor thought could do but little good. Everything, he said, depended on the Congressional representatives of the city, and if they worked vigorously he thought the bill would be put through before the close of the session.

DRY GOODS.

EHRICHS'

8th av. and 24th st.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

UNDERWEAR

We promise ladies, who favor us with a call of inspection, to show them the finest and most complete assortment of ladies' undergarments ever collected. WE HAVE NO LOW GRADE GOODS. Every garment is made of good muslin, trimmed with good embroidery, and sewed on Lockstitch machine. OUR EXTRAORDINARY PRICES WILL SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

The special attention of ladies desiring the richest underwear is directed to our

FRENCH

HAND-EMBROIDERED GARMENTS,

made of finest FRENCH PERCALE, entirely sewed by hand, and trimmed with the most exquisite handwork. OUR PRICES RANGE FULL 33 PER CENT. UNDER BROADWAY PRICES.

WE RESPECTFULLY INVITE AN EXAMINATION.

SPRING STYLES

IN

LADIES' SUITS.

Novelties in Basques and Overskirts, of plaid and plain Camel's Hair, richly embroidered, and variously trimmed. Examine our wonderful Black Silk Suits at $37 and $50.

Beautiful Gray Camel's Hair Suits, Basque, Skirt, and Overskirt, trimmed with wide double knife-plaiting, at $8 75, $10 50, with fringe to match, $12 50.

EMBROIDERIES.
EMBROIDERIES.
EMBROIDERIES.

RICH PATTERNS.
WONDERFUL ASSORTMENTS.
LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

Innumerable bargains throughout the house.

EHRICHS'

NOS. 287 AND 289 8TH AV.,
BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STS.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL MAKE ON TUESDAY, FEB. 23, 1875, THROUGHOUT THE DEPARTMENTS OF THEIR

RETAIL STORE

An Immense

EXHIBITION

Of the Latest and Choicest of Spring

NOVELTIES

IN

Seasonable and Desirable Goods, Including

Real India Camel's Hair Shawls,
Plain and Fancy Silks,
Dress Goods, Grenadines,
Mourning Goods,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Ready-Made Dresses, Cloaks,
Sacques and Polonaises,
Embroideries, Laces,
Worked Goods of Every Description,
Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
Fans, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF PARIS QUALITY

Printed Cambrics,
Jaconets, Organdies, &c.,

IN NEW AND CHOICE DESIGNS AND BEAUTIFUL COLORINGS.

THE VARIETY AND EXCELLENCE OF THE ASSORTMENT, THE CARE EXERCISED IN THE SELECTIONS, together with the EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES, COMBINE TO RENDER THE DISPLAY UNSURPASSED FOR ITS MAGNIFICENCE AND RICHNESS.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH & 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.,

ARE OFFERING EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN

Housekeeping and Housefurnishing Goods,

LINEN SHEETINGS,
DAMASK TABLE CLOTHS,
NAPKINS, BLANKETS,
FLANNELS, COUNTERPANES, &C., &C.

THE VERY LATEST NOVELTIES IN

Carpets and Carpetings,

RUGS, MATS, &C., &C.,
EXTREMELY CHOICE AND ELEGANT.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Printed Percales

AT THE EXTREMELY LOW PRICE OF 8c. per yard upward.

DOMESTIC BLEACHED AND BROWN

Cottons, Sheetings, &c.,

AT UNPRECEDENTEDLY LOW PRICES in consequence of VERY LARGE PURCHASES MADE PREVIOUSLY TO THE ADVANCE IN VALUES

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH & 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

MAKE

Dress and Cloak Making and Millinery

A SPECIALTY.

Under SUPERIOR MANAGEMENT they are enabled to FURNISH the MOST COSTLY GARMENTS, as well as those of a more moderate description, in from ONE to THREE DAYS. NO DISAPPOINTMENTS.

ORDERS FOR

MOURNING

ALWAYS HAVE IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.

CHARGES VERY MODERATE.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH & 10TH STS.

1875.

NEW CARPETS

FOR SPRING TRADE.

GEO. E. L. HYATT,

No. 273 Canal st., through to No. 31 Howard st., N. Y.,
Now offers at RETAIL a fine assortment of

AXMINSTER,
VELVET,
BODY BRUSSELS,
TAPESTRY,
THREE-PLY AND INGRAIN CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS AND RUGS.

Also, 500 pieces 5-frame BODY BRUSSELS, at $1 75 per yard, well worthy the attention of Cash Buyers.

RAILROADS.

ERIE RAILWAY.

Winter Arrangement of through trains December 1874. From Chambers Street Depot. (For 23d St. see note below.)

9:00 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Drawing-room coaches to Buffalo and sleeping coaches to Cincinnati and Detroit.

10:45 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Express Mail for Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Sleeping coach to Buffalo.

7:00 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, Detroit and Chicago without change.

7:00 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant train.

Above trains leave Twenty-third Street Ferry at 8:45 and 10:15 A. M., and 6:45 P. M.

For local trains, see time-tables and cards in hotels depots.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After Nov. 15, 1874, trains will leave Grand Central Depot:

8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester and St. Albans.

10:30 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester and Buffalo.

11:00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.

4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans.

6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.

8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.

11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars for Troy and Albany. Way trains as per Local Time Table.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

DRY GOODS.

R. H. MACY & CO., GRAND CENTRAL

FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT,

FOURTEENTH ST. AND SIXTH AV.

KINZEY.

BARGAINS.

HAMBURGS.

20,000 yards fine Hamburgs, from 3c. to 25c.

KINZEY.
KINZEY.

10,000 yards fine Hamburgs, 28c. to 75c.

OPEN ALL DAY MONDAY.

10,000 pieces Magic Ruffings, 11c. piece.

KINZEY.

Fine Linen Collars, 1c.
Rich Neck Ruffles, 10c.

KINZEY.

Valenciennes Lace Collars, 5c. to 25c.
Real Lace Collars, 25c. up.

Laces.

Fine French laces, 5c. yard up.
Real Guipure Laces, 15c. yard up.
Duchess and Cluny Laces, 5c. yard.
Valenciennes Laces, 2c. to 15c. yard.
Real Valenciennes, from 8c. to $1 yard.
Point and Thread Laces Low.
Sewing Silk Veils, 39c.
Silk Tissue Veils, 25c.
Silk Brussels Nets, 25c. yard.

PRICES WAY DOWN.

Cashes Trimmings, 25c. piece.
Linen Tape Trimmings, 19c., piece.
Pique Trimmings, 5c. piece.
Embroidery Trimmings, 25c. piece, up.
Skirt and Fancy Ruffings.
Real Crochet Tidies, 32c.

GLOVES.

One-button Kids, 19c. pair.
Two-button Kids, 50c. pair.
Lots of Gloves closing out.

KINZEY.
KINZEY.

Wide Silk Windsor Ties, Closing out at 15c. each.
Heavy Silk Handkerchiefs, 31c.
Rich Scarfs closing out.
Lot of Lining Silks, 10c. yard.
Lot of Velveteens, 25c. yard.

WHITE GOODS.

Bargains in Linen Damask Towels, Napkins, Towelings, &c.
Bargains in Fancy and Plain Muslins, Tuckings, &c., &c.

RIBBONS.

Thousands of yards of Ribbons, closing out from 1c. to 25c. yard.
GREAT BARGAINS IN FINE FANS; PRICES WAY DOWN.
Bargains in Handkerchiefs, Ladies', Gents', and Misses'.
BARGAINS IN TRIMMING DEPARTMENT.
Zephyr Worsted and Worsted Patterns, low.
BARGAINS IN JEWELRY DEPARTMENT.
Bargains in Swiss Goods.
Fine Photograph Frames, 25c.
Large Fancy Vases, 25c.
Allcock's Porous Plasters, 10c.
100 yards Machine Silks, 5c.
Sewing Silks, 1c. spool.
Silk Elastic Belts, 25c.
Button-hole Twist, 6c. dozen.
Alpaca Skirt Braids, 3c.
Fine Twilled Tapes, 1c.
Good Sewing Cotton, 10c. dozen.
Crochet Cotton, 3c. spool.
Crochet Braids, 10c. dozen.
14-row Pins, 2c. paper.
English Hair-pins, 2c. package.
Fine Jet Beads, 3c. bunch.
Pearl Buttons, 4c., 5c., 6c., 8c. dozen.

UNDERWEAR.

Large lot of Ladies' and Misses' Muslin Underwear closing out very low.
Trimmed Chemise, 39c.
Tucked Drawers, 39c.
Fine Muslin Shirts, 50c.
Tucked and Trimmed Chemise, 56c.
Fine Underwear, Night-dresses, Robes, Chemise, Skirts, &c., low.
Fine Whalebone Corsets, 39c.

WILLIAM KINZEY,

Nos. 767 and 769 Broadway,

CORNER 9TH ST.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO RENT, NO. 33 WEST 23D ST. THE four-story high-stoop, brown-stone house, together with mirrors, cornices, and blinds, with steam furnace; the house is in perfect order: to a desirable party a lease of three years will be given. Apply to Mr. LYON, at the desk of Arnold, Constable & Co., Broadway and Nineteenth st.

GREENWICH—RIVERSIDE—STAMFORD.—Attractive country homes to rent, furnished and unfurnished, all prices; many others for sale, including several desirable shore front properties. Address
J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

TO LET OR LEASE—VERY DESIRABLE PRIVATE houses; fine location, all complete, on Lexington av. and side streets; immediate possession, at very moderate rents; also some for sale. Particulars at No. 1,136 3d av., between 66th and 67th sts.

A TWO AND A HALF STORY BRICK HOUSE with all modern improvements, to let at $450 per annum, to respectable families; 8th av. and 125th st. Inquire on premises, or of DAVID KEMPNER, No. 302 West 47th st.

IRVING PLACE.—DESIRABLE DWELLINGS TO let, from May next, to private families, at rentals $1,800, $2,000, $2,500. For permits apply in writing to W. B. ROSS, No. 38 Wall st.

TO LET, FURNISHED—A COZY THREE-STORY brick house, complete with every requisite, to a family of adults, in West 11th st., near 4th st.; reasonable terms to a very desirable party from April or May, for six or twelve months. A. C. MILNE, No. 395 Canal st., basement.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED HOUSES on and adjoining 5th, Madison, and Park avs., Murray Hill, &c., at reduced rentals.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.,
No. 31 East 17th st., or No. 11 Pine st.

TO LET—HOUSE IN 51ST ST., BETWEEN 5TH and 6th avs.; brown-stone, high stoop, in first-class order; furnished or unfurnished; rent low to a desirable tenant. Address F. M. DICKINSON, No. 252 Greenwich st., New-York.

TO LET—NO. 667 5TH AV., OPPOSITE ST. THOMAS' Church, medium-size four-story brown-stone, furnished or unfurnished.
F. H. AMIDON, No. 220 5th av.

AN ELEGANT HOUSE, 51ST ST., NEAR 5th av., to rent for three years; four story, high stoop, fine order; every convenience; very moderate rent. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

TO LET—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE HOUSE, between 5th and 6th avs.; furnished or unfurnished; possession immediately or 1st May, or will sell at a bargain. YATES, 888 6th av., corner 50th st.

TO RENT—A LARGE NUMBER OF FURNISHED and unfurnished houses; also stores and business places; also money to loan on City property.
HINE, COLE & GRAY, No. 536 6th av.

CALL ON TUESDAY FOR UNFURNISHED and furnished houses to rent in all parts of the City, on ISAAC HONIG, No 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

TO LET—HOUSE NO. 49 CRANBERRY ST., BROOKLYN, five minutes from Fulton ferry; eight rooms; all improvements; suitable for a small genteel family; rent, $800. Apply at No. 42 Fulton st.

TO LET—FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE HOUSE No. 2 East 30th st., one door east of 5th av. Apply to R. ROSS, JR., No. 42 John st.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 56x90. Inquire on premises.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

WALL ST. OFFICES

TO LET OR LEASE, SUITABLE FOR BANKERS OR BROKERS.—Three light offices on the second and three on the fourth floors of No. 56 Wall st. Apply at No. 59 Pine st., Room No. 3, third floor.

HOTEL ROSSMORE—TO LEASE, SITUATE AT Broadway and 42d st., opposite the St. Cloud, and containing over two hundred rooms: to be finished in the most elaborate and elegant manner by the 1st of August next, and will be leased for five or ten years at a reasonable rental to a good tenant. Address
EUGENE BEEBE, No. 11 Pine st.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE FOR A TERM OF YEARS.—The plot of ground 100 feet square, situated on the north-east corner of 7th av. and 32d st.; a most desirable place for immediate improvement. To responsible parties favorable terms will be made. Apply to A. C. KINGSLAND & SONS, No. 55 Broad st.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE LOFTS TO LET ON Vesey, Barclay, and Leonard sts., Broadway block. Inquire of J. & J. W. MEEKS, No. 30 Vesey st., room No. 6.

TO LET—TWO STORES IN THE BUILDING OF the Young Men's Christian Association, corner 4th av. and 23d st. Inquire of the Assistant Treasurer, in the building.

DRY GOODS.

Spring Novelties.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Will exhibit, on MONDAY, FEB. 22, an extensive and choice line of NEW FABRICS, consisting in part of

"Louisines,"
Plain Colored Silks, (new shades,)
Plain and Plaid Dyoor Cloths,
Striped and Plaid Velvets,
Striped and Plaid Algerines,
Plain and Striped Grenadines,

THE LATEST NOVELTY,

Black and Black & White Grenadines,
Striped and Plaided with Velvet,
Toile Oriental,
Grenadine de Toile,
Striped and Plain Tissue de Toile,
Damas and Sicilian Grenadines,
Real India Putta Cloths.
Cachemire Challie,
Silk and Wool Taffetas,
All-Wool Sicilians,
Silk and Wool Serges,
Swiss Emb'd Nets,
Ecru Lace Nets,
Col'd Silk Guipure Nets, } With trimmings to match for OVER-DRESSES and POLONAIS.
Plaid and Striped French Foulard Cambrics,
Bordered French Cambrics,
French Cambric and Cheviot Shirtings,
Cretonnes, Percales,
Bordered and Spotted Batistes,
Plain, Plaid, Twilled, and Honeycomb Debages,
Checked Suitings, Plaid Pongees,
Colored Terries for Children's Wear, &c., &c.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH ST.

To Hotel and House-keepers.

SPRING IMPORTATION

OF

Family and Shirting Linens,
Bed Linens,
Table Damasks,
Damask Table Cloths and Napkins,
Towelings,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Printed Shirting Linens,
Russia Bath Sheets,

AND A CHOICE SUPPLY OF

White Goods,

OF

Foreign and Domestic Manufacture,

AT LOW PRICES.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, corner 19th st.,

NEW-YORK.

OPENING OF IMPORTED SPRING FASHIONS, MONDAY, MARCH 1, AT S. T. TAYLOR'S, NO. 816 BROADWAY.—We have received from one of the dessinateurs of Worth and Pingat choice models of WALKING AND RECEPTION COSTUMES, which are warranted to be of the highest order in elegance and fashion.

These costumes, with other patterns, will be exhibited on opening day.

A. BUNOUT, ARTIST, LADIES' HAIR-DRESSER, from Paris, (late with Auguste Petit, No. 7 Rue de la Paix,) lately arrived in New-York, has brought the latest style in hair-dressing and human hair work. Splendid French hair cheap. Specialty of giving lessons to ladies' maids. No. 1,235 Broadway, first floor, between 30th and 31st sts.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

Trains leave New-York from foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.

For Williamsport and Lock Haven, (via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, connecting at Philadelphia,) 9:30 A. M. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie, 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Parlor Cars daily except Sunday, 9:30 A. M.; arrive Washington 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:40 A. M.; 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 7, 8:40, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M. and 12 night. Sunday, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.

For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6.10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.

For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 8 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20 and 7, P. M.

For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:50, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 7 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 7 P. M.

For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 5:20 P. M.

For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8:40 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.

For Princeton, 7, 8:40 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4:10 and 7 P. M.

For Lambertville and Flemington, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7 A. M., 2 and 4:10 P. M.

For Farmingdale and Squan, 7 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 2:30 P. M.

For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 A. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 11:20 A. M. and 10:35 P. M., daily 10:15 A. M. and 7:40 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 5:15, and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5,10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:20, 11:54 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 7:35, 7:40, 8:44, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 11:54 A. M., 7:40 and 10:27 P. M.

Ticket Offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts., No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson st., Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.

FRANK THOMSON, General Manager.
D. M. BOYD, JR., General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

After Nov. 30, 1874, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.,) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1:00 and 4:38 P. M.; Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3:00 and 4:38 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; for Newport at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 8:10 P. M., (7 P. M. on Sunday;) Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 9:10 P. M., (9:10 P. M. on Sundays.) Way trains as per local time tables.

J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, Vice President New-York.

FENCING.

ONE OF OUR WINTER EVENING'S AMUSEMENTS.

WHERE AND HOW IT IS DONE—NEW-YORK SALLES D'ARMES—A CONTRAST BETWEEN DIFFERENT STYLES AT DIFFERENT PERIODS—THE ITALIAN, FRENCH, AND SPANISH SCHOOLS.

L'épée est le maître, said an old French *maître d'armes* of the time of Louis le Grand, after hearing that one of his pupils had spitted an opponent in the most scientific manner in a duel. The assertion was made ere fire-arms had attained a very high order of perfection, and when the rapier was the gentleman's weapon, and that on which he depended for winning him his spurs, ridding himself of a rival, or making a conquest even in love; and though the sword has long since ceased to be the dictator in personal quarrels in the greater number of European nations, it is still the master in physical education, and as such it is recognized in all gymnasia where flexibility of movement, quickness, steadiness, and lightness of touch are preferred to brute strength. The foil has been a great favorite in all the military institutes of Europe for imparting a fine physique to students, but its merits have been scarcely recognized, or even understood, in this country until of late, if I may except the Academy at West Point, and even there but little attention was paid to the weapon in comparison with other exercises perhaps of less utility. The ostracism of the foil from the curriculum of the gymnasia of New-York is now a thing of the past, for few having any pretensions to completeness of physical training ignore its high importance. Fencing, as an art, was scarcely known in this City a few years ago, but now there are two academies devoted specially to teaching it, besides the various gymnasia in which it is taught in conjunction with other studies. The number interested in its acquirement is, however, limited in comparison with European cities, and I may state that there is not a large town in any of the countries of Continental Europe that cannot show a larger array of accomplished swordsmen than can be found in several of our largest cities. The cause for this is of course quite evident, for in the United States, as in England, the pistol and rifle have always been the favorite weapons with which to settle any personal difficulties, whereas in Central Europe the rapier and broadsword have been considered the most *recherche*, genteel, and effective by the students, and they of course are arbiters in matters of taste.

A German student trying to comprehend the transcendentalism of Kant, or the philosophy of Plato, would consider the use of a pistol in a duel with one of his fellows a very coarse act, and one perhaps unworthy a refined gentleman; but carving that same fellow in a neat manner with a heavy schlager he would assert to be the act of a quick eye, steady wrist, and well trained nerves, and therefore worthy of a cultured nature. To the person who looks upon dueling as a foolish, barbarous proceeding, the mode of slaying or wounding a human being is of little importance, the deed being equally wrong under all circumstances; but to the votaries of the code it is highly important, and any willful violation of the recognized proprieties is sure to lead one into trouble, as it is considered a proof of a lack of the education of a gentleman. Some nations even carry their distinction so far as to object to fighting with certain types of swords, as they are deemed the weapons of brute strength rather than those of skill. The French and Italians, for instance, think that a gentleman should seek redress with a foil, as they consider the broadsword entirely too coarse; while the Germans, on the contrary, settle their disputes, as a general rule, with the latter weapon. A fastidious swordsman looks upon the contests of Spaniards as little more than low, bloodthirsty affairs, because they use their *cuchillo* or knife with such terrible effect, and yet this knife-play is only a modification of the foil practice. Even the taste changes in the same country at different periods, thus showing that matters of taste are arbitrary, and founded on no fixed rules of ethics. We find in Italy that the heavy swords used by the Romans in the time of Polybius, and made specially for them by the Celtiberians, were deemed to partake too much of the characteristics of those of the gladiator—hence they were discarded, and the contre point or cut-and-thrust sword was adopted. Instead of being broad and heavy, this was made long, and from one to two inches wide; and to give it a specific distinctness as the weapon of the patricians it was made straight, in opposition to that of the gladiators, which was curved. When swordsmanship became a study with all the Italian military officers and the scions of the aristocracy, this weapon was again exchanged for the foil; but the latter has never lost its popularity, as it is deemed to be the foundation for all instruction in fencing. Its origin is due to Italy, as it was invented there when that country claimed the art of fencing as peculiar to itself, when its sons were recognized as the best swordsmen in the world, and received large sums to teach the art to officers of other nations. To the natives of that once great peninsula belongs the honor of reducing sword exercise to a practical science, founded on the principles that certain lines are shorter than others and that certain movements with the hands and feet place your adversary nearer to you than you to him, and that he is therefore more in your power. This may seem somewhat taurine or paradoxical, yet it is a fact which all experienced fencers know how to adopt in an assault. From Italy the science passed to Spain, and was there improved. It then migrated to France, and under the practical analysis of the French mind it received a still more careful pruning of its useless movements, while others were added. It became a permanent resident in its new home and has flourished there since. The Italians had what are called two schools of fencing, differing mainly in the mode of holding the foil, but these, in France, were reduced to one, and that is the one now most generally in use. The characteristics of the lower Italian school, which is that used in the Southern portion and Sicily, are to extend the arm to the fullest limit so as to keep the point always presented at the adversary, and to hold the hand about the centre of the body, so that its extension in that line will cause the opponent to keep at a safe distance. The Venetian, or upper school, nearly resembles the first employed, with all its complex movements. The Spanish school depended chiefly on its merits for the use made of the lower limbs, as the fencer was taught to volt, leap in various directions, and make certain quick eccentric movements to either defend his person or strike his adversary. When the science became established in France, these gymnastic movements were ignored, and instead of attempting to escape thrusts by leaps, the students were taught to keep their ground and parry with the foil, and *riposte*, or strike back immediately after an opponent's lunge had failed. The *battement* or attack on the weapon, to throw it out of line, was adopted, and subsequently the *coupé*, or thrust over point, and the *couronnement* of Larangere. Disarms were also prohibited, for no gentleman is expected to hit an opponent when the latter is unarmed. By these additions and subtractions fencing was gradually developed until it became the complete art it is to-day. So highly were accomplished swordsmen appreciated at the European courts in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, that one of any unusual merit was sure to receive many royal favors, and to be made much of by fair dames. In those good old days, when audacity, a quick eye, and a sturdy arm made a man's fortune, adventurers, having no other passport than their sword, traveled over Europe, accepting and issuing challenges of skill and courage. These contests were generally patronized by royalty, if the participants were of any note, and the victor was suitably rewarded; but even if they were only of local fame, all the small dignitaries felt it their duty to honor the combat by their presence. These condescensions produced a certain result, for after a time few young men could be found that were not fair experts with weapons; so combats ceased to possess the interest they formerly did; hence they gradually fell into disuse. This had a most excellent effect on society, as quarrels became much more rare among pretenders of the science, military officers and the *jeunesse dorée* in general. Among all the famous swordsmen who have made themselves a high reputation, none is so well known as that son of Scotia, Admirable Crichton, but his peculiar fame may have been more the result of his varied attainments than of any great excellence. The fact, however, that he stands out boldly from amid all the best fencers of Italy, when that was a nation of able swordsmen, would prove that his power was not overrated. His challenge to any man in Europe to meet him also remained unanswered, so it is evident that his reputation must have been known in every court on the Continent. One incident in his life proves how well he understood his favorite arm. An Italian fencing-master, who was jealous of his reputation, found cause to quarrel with three of his students at different periods, and each of these he killed. Crichton, hearing of the circumstance, sought his foe, forced him into a quarrel, and killed him with three thrusts—and each thrust accorded with those given to the students. This was a severe lesson to the Italians, so they took good care not to essay any further trifling with his feelings, until he was assassinated by overpowering numbers, a few years later. Bertrand, a native of Paris, was also famed for his great dexterity as a swordsman; but a phenomenon appeared during the last century in the person of a negro, born in the French West Indies. This man was such an accomplished swordsman that he was not hit once in twenty duels. His fame was so well established that he was received at the French Court, and even in Mrs. Grundyish England he mingled freely among the best classes. He was so accurate in thrusting that he never missed his aim, and so light in touch that it required a very expert swordsman to hit him even when he was blindfolded. Another great swordsman made France and England ring with his eccentric acts during the last century. He was supposed to be of French birth, and intimately related to those who ruled the country; but as he never explained his position, his origin and life remained a mystery. At a very early age he developed presence of mind in danger, and showed himself such an adept with the sword that in a short time he proved himself superior to his master. Dueling being then the only apparent aim of young men, St. George soon learned that his reputation was constantly leading him into trouble, as challenges to mortal combat were often sent him by persons he had never met. As he never refused these invitations, unless they were forwarded by hot-headed youngsters, ere he reached his twenty-fifth year he found that he had fought over sixty duels, from all of which he had escaped bodily injury. The number of his slain victims was so large that he was compelled by public opinion to quit France; so he took up his residence in London. There he assumed the garb of a woman, and for several years played the rôle of a female. Being insulted one day by a young swell, he—or she—challenged the impetuous youth, and after wounding him severely, gave him a lecture in politeness and etiquette.

This individual, while assuming the female character, acted with discrimination in all public places, and frequently bore opprobrious taunts rather than punish brave but unthinking and inexperienced young men. Another famous swordsman of the last century was O'Halloran, a gigantic Irishman, as genial and companionable as he was brave and accomplished. By using his sword with decided advantage, he passed safely through France and Germany, but on reaching England he discovered that pistols were the weapons used, and that ten paces placed a person "within distance." This circumstance was sufficient for him to make the deduction that "they did not know what a gentleman's education was in England." Dueling with swords has not been popular in the British Kingdom since the introduction of more effective weapons, and whenever they are used the broadsword seems to be the most popular weapon, just as the schlager is in Germany. This would lead one to infer that the foil is specially the weapon of the Latin races, and its heavier kindred that of the Teutonic, although the Anglo-Saxons, in nearly every instance, show their preference for the pistol whenever they wish to decide a personal or general battle. This latter characteristic seems to pervade the American people also, hence a hundred shooting galleries will thrive here to one fencing academy. Those who frequent the latter are generally students and professional people, a large number of the latter being medical men. Young merchants may be found with mask on face enjoying the luxury of an assault, but, as a general rule, the learned professions are the best represented. There seems to be a bond of sympathy between the votaries of fencing and their labor, which becomes apparent in a short time to even a casual observer, for they take a special pride in their exercise, and work very hard to receive the compliment of being good swordsmen; for that they consider a high honor, and one of which they may well feel proud. To master even the simplest rudiments of the art requires at least a month's daily practice, and to obtain a full knowledge about three months; but to become an expert after that time will depend entirely on constant exercise and natural ability. Some persons become adepts in a short time, while others cannot even do more than master the primary principles after months of study. Ordinary persons can, however, become so thoroughly drilled in a month or two that they may fence together with pleasure, and so can use it for the development of their physical power. For this it has no peer, as other materials for aiding the body in obtaining strength of muscle do not call out mental as well as physical effort; so that the foil fulfills in reality the meaning of that familiar quotation, *mens sana*, &c. Besides its effect on health and physique, fencing is in itself a highly useful and graceful accomplishment, and one which every gentleman might study with advantage, as it gives him confidence and promptness in danger, and enables him to protect himself in case he is ever assaulted by strong but mentally obtuse persons. His training teaches the former how to act with the most instantaneous effect, and, if hard pressed, to escape with readiness. Its use is easily apparent when one sees two clever persons engaged in an assault. They show caution, vigilance, rapidity of motion, quickness in detecting an error in their opponent's action, and promptness in reaping the advantage it offers; and finally, each displays his mental qualities by the tardiness or haste of his movements, and their indefiniteness or precision, as eye, arm, foot, and body act together.

Students of the art are also taught to display chivalrous courtesy toward each other, to check any ill-feeling or rancor, to salute a palpable hit every time it is made, and to promptly return his sword to an adversary whenever he is disarmed. Few scenes show more delicacy than an exciting bout between two honorable swordsmen, who are willing to acknowledge every "frank," and gain one in return if possible. At Col. Monstery's academy, in Sixth avenue, several systems of fencing are taught, but the foil seems to be the favorite weapon. The terms used by the instructor show that the art was founded in Italy, for the expressions tierce, carte, prime, seconde, quinte, septime, and octave are apparently formed from primo, secondo, terzo, quarto, quinto, &c., while the French additions are evident by the words *coupé*, *dégage*, *battement*, and others. There are eight points in the body which can be attacked with the foil with good effect, and for each of these there is a parry and its counter, in order to avoid the dangers from feigned blows, which are often the most effective, yet they are in themselves a source of danger. Broadsword fencing is much simpler than the preceding, as blows only are given, and as they have more space to traverse it is a much easier matter to parry them. These are always delivered with arm extended to the fullest, so that the blow comes from the wrist and in a rotary manner. With contre-point swords, however, one must learn to both cut and thrust, and to meet them; hence, this style of fencing stands next to the foil in scientific importance.

Bayonet fencing is probably the simplest of all, as its movements are comparatively limited, and its parries are as a rule of the simple order. Adroitness at this requires quickness of action, as it is principally by that means that you are enabled to traverse long lines while your adversary makes the short ones. This seems to be best adapted to infantry when defending themselves against cavalry in groups or isolated positions.

Fencing with knives is about the most stagey work one sees in the academy. It seems to be composed of theatrical attitudes, leaps, and glances, and to consist almost entirely of a vigorous, decisive blow either in an upward or downward direction. This is the great feat with Spaniards; so those who have adopted their system always keep one hand ready for parrying, while the other sends the glittering cuchillo on its mission. As few Spaniards are swordsmen, their favorite weapon does not prove a serious terror to those who are; hence the knife seems more dangerous than it really is. In Spanish-American countries, where feuds are frequent and deadly, the mantilla is wrapped around the left arm for protection, and this is done so promptly that a stranger scarcely realizes the act until it is done. The hat is also frequently held in the left hand for the purposes of parrying and to conceal the knife, which is kept playing behind it until it makes a sudden, bright dart toward the abdomen, and if the blow is checked the assaulter leaves himself liable to a fatal *riposte*. As this barbarous instrument has happily ceased to exist in this country as a weapon, I mention it only for the purpose of showing how it is used by those who make it a *vade mecum*.

From the increased attention given to fencing in this city at present, it is quite apparent that it will become more prominent in the future as a means of physical education—as it can fulfill no other purpose in the present condition of civilization—and for completing this it is, as the Gallican said, the master without a peer.

VACCINATION IN CHINA.

It has been stated, says *Galignani*, that the Emperor of China's death was caused by the small-pox, whence it might be inferred that vaccination is not practiced in the Celestial Empire. This, however, is not the case. The virtues of the cow-pox were known to them many years before Jenner discovered it in our part of the world. Their historians fix it at about the twelfth century of our era. Now, as we got the small-pox from the Arabs toward the end of the tenth century, when Rhazes first described it, the question arises as to whether that disease existed in China before. A physician of that country, who has written an extensive work on medicine, says on this subject that small-pox was unknown until the middle of the reign of the Cheou dynasty, which flourished about the sixth century before Christ, and that it was only toward the end of the Song dynasty, answering to our twelfth century, that inoculation was practiced on young children as a means of protection from the spontaneous malady. The experiment was first tried on the Emperor's grandson, and succeeded perfectly, and for more than fifty years the reputation of this treatment grew in the minds of the people, but it became gradually apparent that the remedy was not infallible, especially when the disease assumed an epidemic character. As for the cow-pox, the missionaries at Pekin sent over accounts of it as early as 1779, while Jenner only published his discovery in 1796. The way in which the Chinese inoculate the cow-pox is this: the dry virus, in a pulverulent state, is blown through a silver tube into the left nostril if the patient be a girl, and into the right one in the case of a boy. A second and more modern method consists in dissolving the dry virus in four or five drops of clear water; this is then taken up in a little cotton which they thrust into the right or left nostril, according to the sex, as above stated. The third way consists in performing the same operation with fresh virus, which is taken on the spot from a healthy child.

THE CHAMPION LIFTER.

The Indianapolis *Journal* publishes this as a true story: "Mr. L. Barr, an employe of one of the rolling mills, is said to be one of the most powerful men west of the Alleghanies. He often picks up a couple of rails weighing 1,120 pounds for small wagers, and can handle a 560-pound rail easier than most men can handle a fair-sized stick of wood. He is credited with having lifted 1,475 pounds not long since. This modern Samson wears his hair short, is six feet in height, magnificently proportioned, and has a bright black eye—two bright black eyes, in fact."

EFFECTS OF FREEZING.

A curious effect of the cold was noticed in Meadville, Penn., a few days ago. A strong bottle had been filled with water and a cork placed in the nozzle. During the night the water froze solid, and expansion pushed the cork from its place and formed a column of ice above the top of the bottle three inches in length and half an inch in diameter. The cork stuck to its position as well as it could, keeping on the upper side, where it still remains, perched on top the transparent shaft of ice.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

There will be no parade of the National Guard in this City to-morrow.

Capt. Francis Doyle, of Company A, Fourteenth Regiment, has resigned.

Company B, Tenth Regiment, Albany, Capt. C. E. Davis commanding, will parade in that city to-morrow.

Capt. Christopher Lutz, of Company G, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, has tendered his resignation.

George H. B. Hill has been appointed Commissary of Subsistence of the First Brigade, with the rank of Captain.

Company D, Fifty-fifth Regiment, held its annual reception at the Germania Assembly Rooms last Tuesday evening.

The Second Battalion, Troy, Lieut. Col. Munn commanding, will parade for review through the principal streets of that city to-morrow.

Brig. Gen. Parker, commanding the Eighth Brigade, (Poughkeepsie,) is taking steps toward the formation of a battalion in Columbia County.

Company D, Eighth Regiment, has elected Second Lieut. M. J. Douglas, and Sergeant J. A. Gee, First and Second Lieutenants respectively.

The First Battalion Infantry, Lieut. Col. Thomas F. Bourke commanding, will hold its annual reception at Irving Hall on Tuesday, March 2.

The Second Brigade Court-martial, Col. Vilmar, President, held a meeting last Monday evening, and adjourned without action until Monday, May 3.

Mr. John G. Fay, of the Second Division Staff, has been appointed assistant in the Inspector General's Department, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

The Twentieth Battalion, Kingston, Lieut. Col. Coddington commanding, is about to be increased to a regiment by the addition of two new companies.

Company A, Sixteenth Battalion, Peekskill, Capt. A. G. Washburn commanding, will parade in that village to-morrow for review and inspection.

The Sixth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Van Wyck commanding, will entertain the Veterans of the War of 1812 at Military Hall, in the Bowery, to-morrow at 12 o'clock, noon.

The annual ball of the Eighty-fourth Regiment was held at Irving Hall last Monday evening. A large number of guests were present, many of whom were in uniform.

The New-York Schützen Corps, Capt. George Aery commanding, will hold a calico hop at the Germania Assembly Rooms, No. 291 Bowery, on Monday evening, March 8.

Company I, Twenty-eighth Battalion, Brooklyn, Capt. Heerdt commanding, will hold a rifle match on Monday, March 29. At the close of the contest a hop will take place.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Col. Jourdan commanding, has decided to give an entertainment at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, at an early date. A committee has been appointed to arrange the preliminiaries.

The Ninety-sixth Regiment, Col. Stauf commanding, will hold its annual reception at the armory, on Wednesday, Feb. 24. An exhibition drill by the drum corps will be one of the features of the entertainment.

The forty-second annual reception of the Washington Grey Cavalry, Capt. L. T. Baker commanding, will take place at the armory, corner of Forty-fifth street and Broadway, to-morrow evening. Military guests are invited to appear in uniform.

The annual invitation ball of the Board of Non-Commissioned Officers of the Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, will be held at the State Arsenal, Portland avenue, to-morrow evening. The regimental band will provide music for the occasion.

Col. John Bodine, a member of the American team in the international match at Creedmoor last year, has been appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice on the staff of Brig. Gen. George Parker, commanding the Eighth Brigade, Fifth Division, Poughkeepsie.

The Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Edward Gilon commanding, has been directed to assemble in fatigue uniform at the State Arsenal next Friday evening for battalion drill. Assembly at 7:30 o'clock. Adjutant Jackson, of this command, has been suffering from an attack of pneumonia, but is now convalescent.

The Board of Examination of the First Brigade held a meeting on Wednesday afternoon, Col. Vose in the chair. Several candidates were before the board. Capt. J. J. O'Kelly, of the Sixty-ninth, and Capt. Robert S. Orson, of the Seventy-first Regiment, passed creditable examinations, and commissions will at once be issued to them.

Gen. J. B. Stonehouse, of Albany, who has held the office of Assistant Adjutant General since the year 1859, has been deposed by Adjt. Gen. Townsend, and Mr. Alfred H. Taylor, formerly Chief Clerk in that department, has been appointed to that position. Gen. Stonehouse has filled the office of Assistant Adjutant General faithfully and successfully during the several administrations in that period.

The annual ball of the Fifth Regiment, Col. Charles S. Spencer commanding, was held at the Germania Assembly Rooms last Wednesday evening. The proceeds were devoted to the uniform fund. During the evening Lieut. Col. Kraeger, in behalf of the officers of the regiment, presented a handsome sword, epaulettes, and equipments, valued at $500, to Col. Spencer. Rudolph Neuenstein has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company F.

The Veteran Corps of the Twenty-second Regiment will hold its annual dinner at the Union Square Hotel, on Wednesday, March 5. Music for the occasion will be provided by Gilmore's band. Second Lieutenants George T. Brinker, of Company K, and William Gregory, of Company A, have tendered their resignations. First Sergt. H. Drisler, Jr., has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company H, in the same regiment.

The Seventy-ninth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Laing commanding, assembled in full uniform at the State Arsenal on Wednesday evening, for instruction and drill. Company H, which is located at Staten Island, was excused from attending the drill at the arsenal, but received instructions to drill on the same evening at its armory, Port Richmond, Staten Island. First Lieut. Ira R. Bamber has received his commission.

The Twenty-third Regiment (Brooklyn) held its sixth promenade concert for the present season at its armory, in Clermont avenue, last evening. The attendance of members and friends of the regiment was very large, and a select programme was interpreted by the band, under the leadership of Prof. Louis Conterno. Companies A, D, E, and G held a battalion drill at the armory last Friday evening. Companies B, C, F, and K will hold a drill on Wednesday evening next.

The American Rifle Association will contest for a variety of prizes at its range at Mt. Vernon to-morrow. The first match, commencing at 10 A. M., will be open only to National Guardsmen in uniform, with military rifles. The prize offered will be a gold medal, presented by Gen. De Peyster as a challenge badge for off-hand military marksmanship. This trophy will become the property of the marksman who successfully competes for its possession at three distinct matches. The second match will be open to all comers, in which any rifle may be used which is permitted under the rules in force at Creedmoor and Wimbledon. A number of prizes will be offered in this match.

Companies D, E, F, and G, Seventh Regiment, held a battalion drill at the State Arsenal last Tuesday evening. Formation was made with eight companies of eight files front. The battalion was first formed for dress-parade, under command of Major Smith. At the conclusion of this ceremony the battalion was dismissed and reformed for drill, and Lieut. Col. Ryder assumed command and commenced the evolutions with "marching in column of fours," then "breaking from the right and marching to the left in column of fours," &c. The movements were fairly executed, but require considerable repetition to insure excellence. Companies A, B, and H held a similar drill on Friday evening.

Brig. Gen. Ward, commanding the First Brigade, has issued an order prohibiting instruction in the "School of the Battalion" with less than twelve files per company, or the "School of the Company" with less than sixteen files. For drill in the "School of the Company" with less than twenty and more than sixteen front, the commands are directed in orders to be formed in single ranks. With less than sixteen present at any drill, (exclusive of Sergeants,) the instruction must be confined to the "School of the Soldier," or the company may, at the discretion of the senior officer present, fall in with another company in the same regiment, drilling on the same occasion.

The Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Richard Vose commanding, will assemble at the State Arsenal, in full uniform, with bearskin hats, to-morrow evening for review and dress parade. One of the features will be the "escort of the color." At the conclusion of the ceremonies at the arsenal, the annual reception of the command will be held at its armory. Great preparations have been made in anticipation of the event, and the number of tickets issued has been limited in order to prevent discomfort to its guests. Company A, Capt. Des Marets commanding, and Company F, under command of Capt. Smith, drilled at the armory in full uniform on Monday night.

The annual reception of the Eleventh Regiment, Col. Frederick Vilmar commanding, will take place at the Germania Assembly Rooms, No. 291 Bowery, to-morrow evening. The right wing of this regiment held a drill last Tuesday night, under command of Col. Vilmar, parading four companies of twelve front. The left wing paraded a similar number on Thursday night, under command of Major Sussman. Capt. Joseph Pohler, of Company F, has tendered his resignation, owing to protracted ill-health. He has been connected with the regiment five years, and his absence will be regretted by his brother officers, with whom he was a favorite.

The Drum Corps of the Twelfth Regiment will give an exhibition drill at the armory next Saturday evening. Companies B, C, and D held a drill under command of Lieut. Col. Cruger last Tuesday evening, equalizing in two commands of twelve files front. Companies A, E, H, and I, under command of Major Wilson, held a drill on Thursday night, equalizing in three companies of twelve files. The movements executed on both occasions comprised the manual of arms, advancing and retreating in line, breaking from the right, and marching to the left, by companies and by fours, &c. Company B, Capt. Charles S. Burns commanding, will celebrate Washington's birthday by a dinner at the regimental armory to-morrow evening.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, is making negotiations with Major Sauer, for the use of the armory formerly occupied by the Ninety-sixth Regiment, at No. 291 Bowery, for drill purposes during the cold weather. The committee appointed to compile a code of by-laws for the new rifle club will submit a report next Wednesday night. Sergt. Charles Nagel, a member of this command, is employed by the City in the capacity of armorer for the troop. He has not received his salary from the City for the past two months, and as he has a family depending upon him for support, the members of the troop have been obliged, as an act of humanity, to raise money by subscription for his family.

The Commander in Chief appointed Brig. Gen. Thomas S. Dakin, commander of the Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, to the office of Major General of the Second Division on Friday, and the Senate unanimously confirmed the appointment. This result was not entirely unexpected by the friends of Gen. Dakin, although it was not supposed that the Senate would act so promptly. Gen. Dakin entered the National Guard as private in Company H, Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, in 1861. In the year 1862 he took command of his company and accompanied it to the seat of war, subsequently participating in the campaign during that year in Maryland and Virginia. His soldierly qualities secured for him the respect of his regiment, and he was rapidly promoted to the several offices of Major, Lieutenant Colonel, and Colonel of the Thirteenth Regiment, and was finally elected Brigadier General of the Fifth Brigade, Second Division, which position he has since held to the entire satisfaction of the officers of that division.

The several companies in the Forty-seventh Regiment, Col. David E. Austen commanding, will assemble in fatigue uniform for drill and instruction, as follows: Companies B, C, F, and G, on Tuesday next; Companies A, D, E, I, and K, on Friday next. Assembly on each occasion at 8 P. M. These drills will be exclusively devoted to instruction, and no visitors will be admitted. William H. Brownell has been elected Major in this command, vice Lewis R. Stegman, resigned. The following members of this command have been honorably discharged, owing to the expiration of their terms of service: Sergt. Henry C. Swain, of Company A; Privates Tyler B. Marsh, of Company E, and Joseph Gilbert, of Company F. The right wing of this command held a drill at the armory on Monday evening, parading five companies of twelve files, and the left wing on Thursday evening, parading four companies of twelve files. The new Major, William H. Brownell, was in command on both occasions for the first time, and fully realized the expectations of his friends. Col. Austen, of this regiment, is still in command of the Eleventh Brigade. He is anxious to resume his duties with the regiment, and looks forward with impatience to the appointment of a Major General of the Second Division. Col. Austen issued some very good orders to his command early in the season relative to the promotion of rifle practice, which should be carried out by the present commanding officer.

FUNERAL OF SIR STERNDALE BENNETT IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* of Feb. 6 has the following: A more fitting resting-place for the remains of one who is by common consent declared to have been "unquestionably at the head of the musical profession in England" could scarcely have been chosen than the old collegiate church at Westminster, which has not only its "Poet's Corner," but has also within its walls the dust of many a great musician whose works are still heard both in the church and in the concert-room. Among those who have been thus honored are: Henry Lawes, the Royalist composer, who wrote the Coronation Anthem for Charles II., and who lies in the cloisters; Henry Purcell, who, according to the epitaph behind the screen of the choir in the north aisle, "is gone to that blessed place where only his harmony can be exceeded;" John Blow, Doctor of Music and Organist of Westminster Abbey, on whose monument in the north aisle was engraved a canon in four parts, and an inscription describing him as Purcell's master; Dr. Croft, another pupil of Blow, whose setting of part of the burial office of the English Church was used, as it is at every choral funeral, at the Abbey this morning; Dr. Cooke, the old glee writer, who held the double musical doctor's degree of Oxford and Cambridge, and who was the organist of the abbey, and lies in the cloisters; James Bartleman, the great bass singer, a lay clerk of the abbey, and a pupil of Cooke, near whose grave he was buried in 1821; Dr. Samuel Arnold, who lies in the north aisle, between the monuments of Croft and Purcell, and who was also organist of the abbey. There are also monuments to Handel and Dr. Burney. Among the other musical associations connected with the building may be mentioned the Great Handel Commemoration Festival of 1785, and the subsequent musical festivals, while more recently the abbey led the way in the introduction of Bach's "Passion Music," with full orchestral accompaniment as a special Lenten service. It was, therefore, in full agreement with the traditions of the building, no less than in accordance with the practice of his predecessors, that Dean Stanley at once consented to the burial of Sir Sterndale Bennett within the abbey; and as a proof of the growing sympathy between men of art and science in this country, it is worthy of note that the requisition to the Dean asking for this honor to the remains of the musician was signed not only by amateurs of music, such as the Earl of Dudley, Bishop Ellicott, and Lord Coleridge, and by the leading members of the profession, but by Mr. Millais, the painter; Mr. Woolner, the sculptor; Sir Francis Grant, P. R. A., and Sir Henry Thompson.

The arrangements for the funeral, which took place at noon to-day, were made by the authorities of the Royal Academy of Music, of which, since the death of Mr. Lucas, Sir Sterndale Bennett had been the principal. The procession consisted of upward of twenty mourning coaches, and was followed by the private carriages of her Majesty the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh, the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, the Earl of Dudley, Sir Julius Benedict, Mr. Robert Case, Mr. Thomas Chappell, and many others. The pall-bearers were selected from Sir Sterndale's old fellow-students, while they also officially represented the Royal Academy of Music, the Philharmonic Society, and the Royal Society of Musicians of Great Britain. The chief mourners, including the family and private friends of the deceased composer, were Messrs. C. S. Bennett and J. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Case, Rev. H. Wood, Miss Scarr, Mr. and Mrs. Case, Rev. R. Kirkland, Mr. J. W. Davison, Mr. Lamborn Cock, Mr. W. Dorrell, Mr. G. Case, Sir W. Gull, Dr. King, Mr. Forbes, and Mr. C. Lowe. The first place in the procession was allotted to the deputation from the University of Cambridge, with which Sir Sterndale had been associated as Professor of Music. Next came Lord Dudley, the President of the Royal Academy of Music, followed by the Directors of that institution. The Directors were followed by the committee of the Academy, who form the actual managers of the institution. The Philharmonic Society, of which Sir Sterndale was the conductor after the retirement of Herr Wagner, was represented by several of its Directors. From the Royal Society of Musicians of Great Britain came Sir John Goss, the ex-organist of St. Paul's Cathedral; Mr. J. T. Willy, the veteran violinist; Mr. W. H. Cummings, the vocalist; Mr. Alfred Gilbert, Mr. Charles Coote, Mr. Thomas Harper, the eminent trumpeter; Mr. Lazarus, the clarionetist; Mr. Charles K. Salaman, Honorary Secretary of the Musical Association, and of the old Musical Society of London; Prof. Ella, Director of the Musical Union, and Mr. J. W. Standen. The sympathy of German musicians was shown by a deputation from the "Verein für Kunst und Wissenschaft," consisting of its four Presidents. Lastly, followed the whole of the professorial staff of the Royal Academy, including many of the most eminent foreign and English musicians resident in the metropolis.

PROCEEDINGS IN BANKRUPTCY.

During the three weeks ending on the 20th inst. John H. Rogers, Samuel Godchaud, Isidor Hirsch, Charles M. Nichols, Jr., Thomas G. Nichols, Solomon Rubenstein, Bernard McCloskey, Dennis W. O'Halloran, John H. Kimmey, Joseph Ormsby, Smith E. Shaw, Phineas Smith, Robert C. Portington, and Francis Portington filed voluntary petitions in bankruptcy; Leonard F. Requa, Jacob Robinson, Julius E. Levy, William Bernak, Archibald Johnston, William G. Van Der Roest, Adolph Rolland, Isaac Nebenzahl, Montague S. Marks, Edgar Smith, and Henry N. Morgan were declared involuntary bankrupts, and Joseph Monheimer, Henry H. Gilmore, Samuel D. Sargeant, John E. Maxwell, and William Mills received discharges in bankruptcy.

STOPPING THEATRICAL PERFORMANCES.

In the suit brought by the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents to restrain performances at the Metropolitan and Globe Theatres until the statutory license fee be paid, and in which a temporary injunction was granted, a decision was rendered by default, yesterday, making the injunction permanent.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—FEB. 20.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$10,000	U. P. L'd G'ts.	95	100	Han. & St. Jo.	20
200	Western Union	72¼	10	N. Y. C. & Hud.	101
100	do........b3.	72⅜	100	do.	101⅛
700	do........c.	72¼	500	Lake Shore...b3.	74
1400	do.	72¼	1000	do.	74
1600	do.	72¼	100	do.	74⅛
100	Erie Railway..s3.	27⅝	200	do.	74
700	Pacific Mail	32½	700	do........s4.	74
200	do.	32⅝	100	do........s5.	74
200	do........s3.	32⅝	100	North-western	43¾
500	do.	32⅜	600	do.	43⅝
500	do.	32⅜	300	do.	43½
400	do.	32⅜	300	do.	43⅝
400	do........b3.	32½	200	do.	43½
1000	Union Pac...b3.	39⅞	200	do.	43¾
500	do........b3.	40	100	do.	43⅝
100	do.	40	50	Morris & Essex.c.	97
1200	do.	40⅛	200	Rock Island	103¾
300	do........b3.	40⅛	200	do.	103⅞
100	do.	40¼	500	Ohio & Miss.	24⅝
1300	do.	40⅜	100	do........c.	24¾
200	do........b3.	40½	600	do........c.	24⅝
500	do........s3.	40⅜	500	do.	24⅝
1000	do........b3.	40⅜	300	do........c.	24⅝
2200	do........s3.	40⅝	400	Tol. & Wabash	10⅞
1200	do.	40⅝	200	do.	11
1400	do.	40¾	700	St. Paul	34⅜
500	do........b3.	40⅞	500	do.	34¾
1000	do........s3.	40¾	200	do.	34½
1900	do........s3.	40⅝	200	do.	34⅞
500	do.	40⅝	200	do.	34¾

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$3,000	Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. iss., '76	104¼	40	N. Y. C. & H. b. c.	101¼
			100	do........s3.	101⅛
8,000	Mo. 6s, F. '94-'95	96	100	Erie R....b.c. b3.	27⅝
			300	L. S. & M. So....b.c.	74
12,500	S.C. 6s, n. J.&J.	32	400	do.	74
3,000	N. J. C., Con.	107	10	do.	73¾
20,000	Chic. & N. W. Con. C. G. bds.	81	100	do.	74
			600	do........s3.	73⅞
5,000	do.	80⅞	30	Harlem Railroad	128¾
5,000	do.	81	100	Union Pac....b.c.	40⅝
1,000	W. & St. P. 1st.	92½	200	do.	40¾
1,000	C. Falls & M. 1st.	83½	1400	do........b3.	40⅞
3,000	Cen. P. G. bds.	96⅛	200	do.	40¾
10,000	Cen. P. S. J. branch	85¾	200	do........c.	40¾
			100	do........s3.	40⅝
6,000	U. Pacific 1st.	94	1300	do........b3.	40¾
4,000	do.	93¾	500	do........s3.	40¾
1,000	U. P. 7s, L. G.	94½	300	do.	40¾
2,000	U. Pac. S. F.	87	500	do........s10.	40⅝
1,000	do.	87¾	500	do.	40⅝
12,000	do.	87½	400	do........s3.	40⅝
1,000	do.	87¾	1100	do........s3.	40½
11,000	do.	87½	200	do........b3.	40⅝
6,000	do........b.c.	87¼	100	Tol., W. & W. b.c.	11
4,000	do.	87	200	do.	11⅛
1,000	N. Y. C. 6s, '83.	99¾	100	do........b3.	11
1,000	Tol. & W. 1st, St. L. Div.	59½	300	do.	10⅞
			200	do.	10¾
1,000	Gt. W. 1st, '88.	77	200	do.	10⅝
1,000	Del. & H. Reg. bds., '84	106	400	do.	10¾
			35	Clev. & P. Gt'd.	91
1,000	R. & S. 1st, b.c.	107½	400	Ch. & N. W....b.c.	43⅝
14	Cen. Nat. Bank	99	200	do.	43¾
10	Park Bank	139	200	do.	43⅝
40	Continental Bk.	92	100	do........b10.	43⅝
18	Am. Ex. Bk.	117¾	300	do.	43½
400	West. U. T....b.c.	72⅝	200	do.	43⅜
600	do........b3.	72½	100	Ch. & N.W. Pf. b.c.	55¾
1100	do.	72½	100	N. J. Cen....b.c.	108⅜
1000	do.	72⅜	100	Alt. & T. H....b.c.	8
900	do.	72⅝	35	Joliet & Chic. b.c.	98
300	do.	72¾	20	P. Ft. W. & C., G. b.c.	98
1400	do.	72⅝	200	C. M. & St. P. b.c.	34¾
100	do........s10.	72½	500	do.	34⅞
800	do.	72⅝	200	do.	34¾
100	do........s4.	72½	100	Del., L. & W....b.c.	109⅝
100	do........s4.	72⅝	100	Chic. & R. I....b.c.	104
600	do.	72½	600	do.	104⅛
2100	do.	72¼	300	do.	104¼
200	do.	72⅜	200	do.	104
47	Del. & H. C....b.c.	113⅝	100	Rens. & Sar....b.c.	111
10	do.	113½	100	Mor. & Essex.b.c.	97
50	do........b.c.	113½	100	H. & St. Jo. b.c. s3.	20½
100	Quick. Pref'd..s3.	40⅜	100	do.	21
300	P. M. S. S. Co. b.c. s3.	32¾	100	do.	21¼
200	do.	32⅝	100	do.	21⅛
300	do........b3.	32⅞	200	do.	21¼
200	do........s3.	33⅛	800	Ohio & Miss....b.c.	24⅞
700	do.	32⅞	100	do.	25
100	do.	32¾	600	do.	24⅞
100	do........b3.	32⅞	500	do.	24¾
1100	do.	32⅝	1200	do.	24⅞
2700	do.	32¾	100	C., C. & I. C. b.c. b3.	6½
100	do.	32⅝	100	do.	6⅝
100	Am. Express....b.c.	64	300	do.	6¼

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

500	Western Union	72½	300	Erie Railway	27⅝
300	do.	72⅝	300	North-western	43¾
800	do.	72½	100	do........s3.	43¼
500	do.	72½	500	do.	43⅜
200	do........s5.	72½	100	do.	43¼
200	do.	72⅝	100	do.	43⅜
700	do.	72½	100	do.	43¼
200	do.	72⅝	100	do.	43⅜
100	do.	72½	600	St. Paul	34⅝
500	Quicksilver	25	100	do.	34¾
200	Mich. Central	74¼	100	Tol. & Wab.	10⅞
100	Lake Shore	73⅞	100	do.	10¾
10	do.	73⅞	300	Ohio & Miss.	24¾
400	Pacific Mail	32⅞	600	do.	24½
100	do........s3.	32⅝	100	do.	24⅞
200	do.	32⅝	100	do.	25
400	do.	32⅝	300	do.	25⅛
600	do.	33	700	do.	25¼
400	do.	32⅞	200	do........s3.	25⅛
200	do........s3.	32⅝	400	do.	25⅛
800	do.	32⅝	100	Rock Island	104
800	do.	32⅝	100	do.	104⅛
1000	Union Pacific	40⅝	200	Han. & St. Jo.	20⅜
100	do........c.	40⅝			

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$12000	U. S. 6s, R., '81....b. c.	118¾	60	Amer. Ex....b. c.	64¼
			100	Erie R....b. c. s3.	27⅝
15000	U. S. 5s, R., '81....b.c.	115	6	Mich. Central	74
			100	L. S. & M. So. b. c.	74
13000	Mo. 6s, F. bds., '94....b. c. c.	96	90	Ill. Central....b. c.	101¼
			100	Un. Pac....b. c. s3.	40½
3000	Gal. & Chi. 1st....b.c.	104½	400	do........b3.	40⅝
			100	do.	40⅝
5000	U. P. 1st....b.c.	93¾	100	do........b3.	40⅝
100	Mar. Ld. & Mng.	5⅞	200	do........s3.	40½
100	do....b. c. b3.	6	100	Cl. & P. G't'd. b. c.	90¾
100	do........b30.	6	20	N. J. Cen....b. c.	108½
200	W. Un....b. c. b3.	72⅝	100	C. & N. W....b. c.	43¼
500	do.	72⅝	100	do........b3.	43⅜
300	do.	72½	200	Chi. & R. I....b. c.	103⅞
1400	do........b3.	72⅝	300	C., M. & St. P. b. c.	34¾
200	do........b3.	72⅝	5	Pitts., Ft. W. & C. G'd.	98
600	Pacific Mail....b.c.	32⅝	93	do.	98
700	do.	32⅝	100	do.	98¼
400	do.	32⅝	100	Del., L. & W.	109¾
500	do.	32⅝	25	do.	109⅝
1400	do.	32⅝	400	Ohio & Miss....b.c.	25¼
600	do........s3.	32⅝	200	do.	25⅜
1000	do.	32⅝	100	H. & St. Jo. Pf. b.c.	28½
1200	do.	32¾	28	Pac. R. of Mo....b.c.	45¾

SALES FROM 2:30 TO 3 P. M.

$6,000	Tenn. 6s, new	47	400	Lake Shore	74
4,000	Union Pac. 1st.	93¾	200	do.	74⅛
1,000	do.	93⅞	200	do........b3.	74¼
2,000	Un. Pac. S. F.	87½	300	Union Pacific. b3.	40⅝
5,000	Ohio & Miss. 2d.	81	600	do.	40⅝
5,000	Mil. & St. P. 1st, La Crosse Div.	95	500	do........b30.	40⅜
			1900	do........b3.	40⅜
100	Quicksilver	35	100	do........s3.	40⅝
100	Quicksilver Pf.	40½	800	do.	40⅝
51	Atl. & Pac. Tel.	22	1600	do.	40⅜
1200	Western Un..s3.	72⅝	200	do.	40⅞
300	do.	72⅝	500	do........s5.	40⅞
100	do........s5.	72⅝	500	do........b3.	41
1500	do........s5.	72⅝	2000	do.	41
500	do.	72¾	500	do.	41¼
100	N. Y. C. & Hud. b3	101⅝	200	do.	41⅛
100	Erie Railway..s16.	27⅝	75	Illinois Central	101
100	Pacific Mail	32⅞	100	North-western	43⅝
100	do........s3.	32⅞	100	do........b3.	43½
1000	do.	33	200	North-west. Pf. s60	55¼
500	do.	33⅛	20	C., C., C. & Ind.	63½
700	do........b3.	33	100	Rock Island. b60.	104
500	do.	33	100	Tol. & Wab.	10⅞
800	do.	32⅞	100	do.	10¾
100	do........s3.	33	300	do.	10⅝
400	do.	33	200	do.	10¾
1100	do.	33	100	Pacific R. of Mo.	45¾
400	do.	33	100	C., C. & I. C.	6¼
200	do........s3.	33	600	Ohio & Miss.	25⅜
1000	do.	33⅛	800	do.	25¼
300	do.	33	200	do........b3.	25¼
500	do.	33⅛	600	do.	25⅛
1000	do.	33¼	500	do.	25
600	do.	33⅜	500	do.	25⅛
200	do........s3.	33⅜	500	do........b3.	25¼
500	do.	33⅜	200	do.	25⅛
500	do.	33⅜	100	Ohio & Miss. Pf.	59
500	do........s3.	33⅜	100	do.	59¼
100	Panama	112½			

SATURDAY, Feb. 20—P. M.

The weekly bank statement is unfavorable, showing a decrease in the reserve of the banks of $4,842,575, the excess over lawful requirements being reduced to $12,833,625. All the items, with the exception of loans, which show a further expansion, have decreased largely.

The following is the statement of the New-York City Banks this week as compared with last:

	Feb. 13.	Feb. 20.	Differences.
Loans	$293,111,200	$294,850,100	Inc. $1,738,900
Specie	15,894,300	12,654,200	Dec. 3,240,100
Legal-tend's	56,647,400	54,392,800	Dec. 2,254,600
Deposits	238,832,300	236,223,800	Dec. 2,608,500
Circulation	23,512,900	22,584,400	Dec. 928,500

The Stock market to-day exhibited some animation, and the majority of the leading speculative shares advanced in price. In some quarters the improvement is thought to indicate a turn in the tide of speculation, but there seems little in the present condition of business throughout the country to warrant such a conclusion. The improvement ranged from ¼ to 1½ ₩ cent., and was principally in Pacific Mail, Union Pacific, Ohio and Mississippi, and Hannibal and St. Joseph. Pacific Mail advanced from 32¾ to 33½, closing at the latter figure. There were considerable transactions in Union Pacific, which sold at 39⅞ @40 @40½ @41 @41¼, closing firm. Ohio and Mississippi advanced to 25¼, an improvement of ⅜ ₩ cent. from the opening quotation. Western Union was firm, the extreme quotations being 72¼ and 72¾. Lake Shore maintained the tone of strength developed yesterday, selling at 74@74¼. Rock Island rose ½ ₩ cent., but afterward reacted. To-day Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co. notified the Stock Exchange that a certificate for two shares of Erie, in the name of Tunbridge & Co., had been raised to 200. Full particulars in regard to the matter will be found in our news columns. Monday next being Washington's Birthday, the Stock Exchange and other financial institutions will be closed.

The money market closed easy with abundant offerings at 2@3 ₩ cent. Commercial paper is still quoted at 4@6 ₩ cent. for the leading grades.

The foreign advices were meagre, and no quotations for securities were received from London, the Stock Exchange there having been closed for repairs to the building. The gold market was quiet, the extreme range of the price having been 114¾ and 114½, with closing business at the intermediate quotation. Cash gold was in good supply, and holders paid from 1 to 3 per cent. to have balances carried over. The Sterling Exchange market was dull, as usual on Saturday. Bankers' 60 day bills were somewhat weaker, and sold at $4 82¾ @ $4 83. Demand bills sold at $4 86¾ @$4 87. The asking rates of the bankers remained at $4 83½ and $4 87.

Government bonds were steady on small transactions. Railroad bonds were dull, with the exception of the Pacific mortgages. State bonds were quiet and featureless.

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
NEW-YORK, Feb. 20, 1875.

Gold receipts	$956,903 75
Gold payments	228,619 71
Gold balance	46,910,674 10
Currency receipts	869,186 39
Currency payments	457,238 75
Currency balance	50,032,145 47
Customs	422,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—FEB. 19.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s, coupon, 1881	115	114⅞
United States 5-20s, coupon, 1862	116¾	116¾
United States 5-20s, coupon, 1867	119⅝	119⅝
American Gold	114¾	114⅝
Bills on London, 60 days	$4 83	$4 83
New-York Central and Hudson	101⅛	101⅛
Chicago and Rock Island	103¾	103⅞
Pacific Mail	32¼	33¼
St. Paul Common	34⅝	34¾
St. Paul Preferred	55	55
Western Union	72¼	72⅝
Union Pacific	39½	41⅛
Lake Shore	73⅞	74¼
Toledo and Wabash	10⅞	10¾
North-western Common	43⅜	43½
North-western Preferred	55⅜	55⅜
Delaware and Lackawanna	109⅝	109¾
New-Jersey Central	108¼	108¼
Panama	111½	112½
Erie	27⅞	27⅝
Ohio and Mississippi	24⅞	25¼
C., C. and Indiana Central	6⅝	6¼
Harlem	128	128

The extreme range of prices in Stocks and the number of Shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	101⅛	101⅛	450
Erie	27⅝	27⅝	900
Lake Shore	74¼	74	4,900
Wabash	11⅛	10⅝	4,900
North-western	43¾	43⅜	5,900
North-western Preferred	55⅜	55⅜	300
Rock Island	104¼	103¾	2,500
Milwaukee and St. Paul	34⅞	34⅝	3,700
Pittsburg	90¾	90¾	100
Del., Lack. and Western	109¾	109⅝	200
Michigan Central	74¼	74¼	200
Union Pacific	41⅛	39⅞	33,900
C., C. and Indiana Central	6½	6¼	500
Hannibal and St. Joseph	21⅛	20	900
Ohio and Mississippi	25⅜	24⅝	14,000
Missouri Pacific	45¾	45¾	100
Panama	112½	112½	100
Western Union	72¾	72¼	23,300
Pacific Mail	33½	32¼	26,700
Quicksilver	35	35	600
Quicksilver Preferred	40⅜	40½	100
Amer. Mer. Union Express	64¼	64	100
Mariposa	6	5⅞	300
Morris and Essex	97	97	100
Total sales			124,750

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Currency 6s	119	119½	5-20s, '65, n....c.	118½	118⅝
6s, 1881, r.	118¾	119	5-20s, 1867, r.	119	119¼
6s, 1881, c.	119⅞	120	5-20s, 1867, c.	119½	119⅝
5-20s, 1862, r.	116½	117	5-20s, 1868, r.	119¼	119½
5-20s, 1862, c.	116½	117	5-20s, 1868, c.	119½	119⅞
5-20s, 1864, r.	117⅛	117¼	10-40s, r.	114	114¼
5-20s, 1864, c.	117½	117⅜	10-40s, c.	117	117½
5-20s, 1865, r.	118½	119	5s, 1881, r.	114¾	115
5-20s, 1865, c.	119⅝	119⅜	5s, 1881, c.	114¾	115⅛
5-20s, '65, n., r.	118¼	118½			

The Sub-Treasury disbursed in coin $43,000 for interest and $54,000 for called bonds.

The day's business at the Gold Exchange Bank covered:

Gold cleared	$43,043,000
Gold balances	2,392,557
Currency balances	2,781,447

Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$74,361,798
Currency balances	4,730,921
Gold exchanges	9,081,713
Gold balances	3,225,664

Weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$437,489,084
Currency balances	22,392,475
Gold exchanges	45,655,433
Gold balances	8,634,581

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Connecticut 6s	105	N. Y. 5s, G. L., '76	110
Georgia 6s	85½	N.C.6s, N.C.R., J.&J.	52
Ga. 7s, new bonds	93½	N.C.6s, N.C.R., A.&O.	52
Ga. 7s, indorsed	89	N.C.6s, N.C.R. off J.&J.	37
Ga. 7s, Gold bonds	82½	N.C.6s, N.C.R. off A.&O.	37
Indiana 5s	100	N. C. 6s, F. Act, '68	15
Ill. coup. 6s, '77	100	N. C. 6s, N. B., J.&J.	13
Ill. coup. 6s, '79	100	N.C.6s, N. B., A.&O.	12½
Ill. War Loan	100	N.C.6s, Sp'l Tax, C.1.	2½
Kentucky 6s	100	N.C.6s, Sp'l Tax, C.2.	2½
Louisiana 6s	30	N.C.6s, Sp'l Tax, C.3.	2¾
La. 6s, new bonds	28	Ohio 6s, 1875	100
La. 6s, new F. Debt	28	Ohio 6s, 1881	104
La. 7s, Penitentiary	28½	Ohio 6s, 1886	106½
La. 6s, Levee bonds	29	Rhode Island 6s	104¼
La. 8s, Levee bonds	27	South Carolina 6s	31½
La. 8s, L. bonds, '75	28	S. C. 6s, Jan. & Ju.	30½
Michigan 6s, '78-'79	103	S. C. 6s, Ap. & Oct.	30½
Michigan 6s, '83	103	S. C. 6s, Act, '66	31
Michigan 7s, '90	105	S.C.6s, L.C., '89, J.&J.	30
Mo. 6s, due in '75	100½	S.C.6s, L.C., '89, A.&O.	30
Mo. 6s, due in '76	100½	S. C. 7s of 1888	30
F'g b'ds, due '94-5	95¼	Tennessee 6s, old	61
L.b'ds, due '81 to '91	96½	Tenn. 6s, ex coup.	47
Asy. or U., due '92	95½	Tenn. 6s, new bds.	64
H. & St. Jo., due '75	100	Tenn. 6s, N. B., ex C.	47
H. & St. Jo., due '76	100	Tenn. 6s, N. B., N. S.	46
N. Y. Reg. B'y L.	106⅜	Texas 10s of 1876	98
N. Y. Coup. B'y L.	106⅜	Virginia 6s, old	30
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75	110	Va. 6s, new bds, '66	30
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77	110	Va. 6s, new bds, '67	30
N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78	110	Va. 6s, Con. bonds	56½
N. Y. 6s, G. Reg., '87	113	Va. 6s, ex mat'd C.	51½
N. Y. 5s, G. L., '75	110		

And the following for Railway Mortgages:

Al. & Susq. 1st Bds.	107	M.S.&N.I.S.F.7 ₩ ct.	106
Al. & Susq. 2d Bds.	104	Clev. & Tol. S. F.	103
Al. & Susq. 3d Bds.	100	Clev. & Tol. n. bds.	101½
B., H.&E. 1st M.	28	Clev., P. & A. o. bs.	100
B., C.R.&M. 1st 7s, g.	45	Clev., P. & A. n. bs.	101
C. & Ohio, 6s, 1st M.	40	Det., M. & Tol. bds.	93
C. & Ohio ex-Coup.	38	Buff. & Erie n. bds.	102
Chi. & Alton S. F.	101	Buff. & S. L. 7s.	101
Chi. & Alton 1st M.	108	L. Shore D. bds.	100
Chi. & Alt. Income	102	L. Shore C. C. 1st.	100¼
La. & Mo. 1st, guar.	88	L. Shore C. R. 1st.	100
St. L., J. & Chi. 1st.	100	L. Shore C. C. 2d.	91½
C. B. & Q. 8 p.c. 1st.	112	Mar. & Cin. 1st.	103
C., B. & Q. Con., 7s.	102½	Mich. C. C. 7s, 1902	102
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	106¾	N. Y. & N. H. 6s.	101
C. R. of N. J. 1st, N.	109	N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83.	99¾
C. R. of N. J. 1st, C.	104½	N. Y. Cen. 6s R. E.	95
C. R. of N. J. Con. C.	107	N. Y. Cen. 6s Sub.	95
Am. Dock & Im. Bds.	100½	N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	100⅜
M.&St.P. 7s, g'd, R.D.	83	N. Y. C. & H. 1st R.	111
M.&St.P. 1st, La.C.D.	85	H. R. 7s 2d S. F., '85	107½
M.&St.P. 1st, I.&M.D	75	Harlem 1st 7s C.	110¼
Chic. & N. W. S. F.	101¼	North Mo. 1st.	84
Chic. & N. W. I. B.	99	Ohio & Miss. Con.	98⅞
Chic. & N. W. Ex. B.	75	Cen. Pac. Gold bds.	96
C. & N.W. Coup. G.B.	87½	Cen. P. S. Joaq. B'ch.	85½
Gal. & Chic. Ex.	104⅝	Cen. P., Cal. & Or. 1st	84
Gal. & Chic. 2d.	102¼	Western Pacific	87
Win. & St. Peters.	81	Un. Pac., 1st.	93½
C., C., C.&I. 1st, 7s, S.F.	107	Un. Pac. L. G., 7s.	94⅝
D., L. & W. 1st.	102¼	Un. Pac. S. F.	87⅛
D., L. & W. 2d.	111	Pac. R. of Mo., 1st.	89½
Mor. & Es. 1st.	112	Pac. R. 7s, g. by Mo.	101¼
Mor. & Es. 2d.	105	Pitts., Ft. W. & C. 2d	105¼
Mor. & Es. 7s of '71	105⅞	C. & P. Con. s. F.	104
Erie 1st, Ex.	105½	Clev. & Pitts., 4th	96¼
Erie 2d, 7s '79	103½	Col., Chic. & Ind. 1st.	66
Erie 3d, 7s '83	102	Bel. & S. Ill. 1st, 8s.	97
Long Dock Bonds	101	Tol., P. & W., E. D.	65
Han. & St. Jo. L. G.	105	Tol. & W., 1st, Ex.	80½
H. & St. Jo. 8s, Conv.	83¼	Tol. & W. 1st, St. L.d.	53¼
Ill. Cen. 7 ₩ ct. '75	101½	Gt. Western, 1st, '88.	77
Dub. & S. C. 1st.	100½	Gt. Western, 2d, '93.	53
Dub. & S. C. 2d D.	96	Quincy & Tol. 1st, '90.	50
C. F. & Minn. 1st.	83	Ill. & S. Iowa, 1st.	50
M. So. 7 ₩ ct. 2d.	102		

And the following for City Bank shares:

Amer. Exchange	117	Leather Manufact's	188
Central National	99	Manhattan	146½
Chatham	137	Marine	120
Chemical	1600	Mercantile	111
City	300	Merchants'	119
Commerce	119	Merchants' Excha'e	101
Corn Exchange	125	New-York	127
First National	200	N. Y. Nat. Exchange	90
Fourth National	98½	North America	97
German-American	87	Pacific	160
Gold Exchange	113	Park	138
Grocers'	99	Peoples'	140
Hanover	98	Phenix	95
Importers' & Traders'	195	State of New-York	110
Irving	127	Union	136

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—FEB. 20.

Telegraphed to Randolph, Bickley & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	102	
City 6s, new	104⅝	104¾
Pennsylvania Railroad	55⅜	55½
Philadelphia and Reading Railroad	56⅞	57
Lehigh Valley Railroad	63	63½
Catawissa Railroad, Pref.	44	
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad	19½	19¾
Northern Central Railroad	34¼	
Lehigh Navigation	51½	51¾

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of specie for the week ending to-day:

Feb. 16—Steamer Acapulco, for Punta—	
United States gold coin	$25,000 00
Feb. 16—Steamer City of Mexico, Havana—	
American silver	15,000 00
American gold	1,562 00
Feb. 17—Steamer Abyssinia, Liverpool—	
Silver bars, silver value	108,240 84
Silver bars, gold value	596 22
Feb. 18—Steamer City of Vera Cruz, Havana—	
American silver	7,700 00
Spanish doubloons	59,000 00
Spanish doubloons	1,329 00
Feb. 20—Steamer Goethe, Hamburg—	
Gold coin	2,942 13
Silver coin	66,311 60
Feb. 20—Steamer Belgic, Liverpool—	
Silver bars	1,775 97
Feb. 20—Steamer City of Chester, Liverpool—	
Mexican dollars	19,000 00
Silver bars	90,000 00
Gold bars	6,500 00
Feb. 20—Steamer Pereire, Paris—	
Silver bars	45,000 00
Boxes gold bars	39,881 75
Total	$511,839 56

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞OFFICE GREAT SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY (CONSOLIDATED.)
No. 71 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.
THE SECOND ALLOTMENT for designating 5,000 of the FIRST MORTGAGE LAND GRANT AND PREMIUM BONDS of the Great Southern Railway Company (consolidated) for redemption, will be held at Metropolitan Hall, in the City of JACKSONVILLE, FLA., on MONDAY, March 1, 1875, at 11 o'clock A. M., in accordance with plan of redemption.
T. W. OSBORN, President.
J. W. JOHNSON, Treasurer.
W. F. WHEELER, Secretary.
Bonds of the foregoing Popular Loan, denomination $10 each, participating in the above allotment, can be obtained of EMIL HAAS & CO.,
Financial Agents, No. 71 Broadway.

☞LONG ISLAND CITY 7 PER CENT. WATER BONDS, due 1900.
For sale by DANIEL A. MORAN,
No. 40 Wall st.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Feb. 20, 12:30 P. M.—The Stock Exchange is closed to-day, the Board having voted to hold no session in order to allow repairs to be made to the building.

4 P. M.—Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 65f. 5c.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 20, 12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is hardening; Middling Uplands 7⅝d.@7¾d.; Middling Orleans 7⅞d.; sales 12,000 bales, including 3,000 for speculation and export. Cotton to arrive 1-16d. cheaper. Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below good ordinary, deliverable April and May, at 7 13-16d.; do., nothing below Low Middling, shipped February and March, at 7⅝d.; do. do., deliverable March and April, at 7¾d.

2 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 7,800 bales were American. Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable April and May, at 7⅞d. Breadstuffs—The market is quiet. Provisions—Lard, 61s. 6d. ₩ cwt. Pork, 75s. ₩ bbl. for new Mess. Produce—Tallow, 40s. 6d. ₩ cwt.

4 P. M.—Cotton—Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable February and March, at 7 11-16d.

ANTWERP, Feb. 20.—Petroleum, 30f. for fine Pale American.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—Tallow, 40s. ₩ cwt. Evening—Linseed Oil, 24s. 6d.@24s. 9d. ₩ crop.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS.

By Judge Donohue.

Spies vs. The Mayor et al.; motion denied.

By Judge Lawrence.

Billings vs. Blanck; memorandum.

Manhattan Savings Bank vs. Tuska; Brown vs. Mulligan; O'Connor vs. Brannan; granted.

Remer vs. Spelman; Mr. Paucher's affidavit is not verified.

In the matter of Taft; the general guardian should unite in the execution of the bond, (Rule 68.) The papers on which the order was granted should also be handed in, so that it can be seen whether the provisions of the rule have been complied with in other respects.

Acheson vs. Acheson et al.; the plaintiff is entitled to judgment on the ground that the answer is frivolous.

Peyret vs. Peyret; in this case I require the pleadings, order of publication, proof of publication, and order of reference.

Mansfield vs. Fisk; this application should be presented to the Justice who held the Circuit at which the cause was tried.

McLean vs. Some; I will sign an order confirming the report of the Referee, but cannot sign the judgment presented until the costs have been inserted.

Pries vs. Rydlowski; in this case I wish to hear counsel on the point whether the payment should be made to Surrogate or Public Administrator, and as to the allowance asked for.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

No. 318.—*Kenny vs. Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company.*—Error to the Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.—This was an action to recover for a distress upon the property of the railroad company by Kenny, as Collector of Internal Revenue, to make the amount of the two and a half per cent. tax upon the earnings of the road between July 1, 1870, and Nov. 30, 1870, declared Nov. 30, under the act of July, 1870. The plea was that the distress was warranted by a list received from the proper Assessor. This plea was overruled on demurrer, and judgment was for the plaintiff. It is here urged by the Government that the suit was brought prematurely, because no appeal was taken from the decision of the local revenue officers to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and that the action of trespass will not lie against the Collector for distraints made in good faith after assessment made and in the proper discharge of his duty. On the merits it is contended that the language of the act of 1870, when properly construed, covers the period which, by the company, is claimed to be without a tax, and it is said that the only rational conclusion to be arrived at is that Congress did not intend to authorize such an anomalous state of things as that claimed by the company, and that the presumption must be in favor of adherence to established forms in a matter where official routine is so important. On the other hand it is urged that there is nowhere in the act any authority for a tax on interest paid within the last five months of 1870, and that, in the absence of express provision, there can be no tax; and that, if there is no tax on interest for that date, it follows that dividends payable within the same time are also exempt, unless otherwise specifically provided, which, it is maintained, is not the case.

Attorney General and Solicitor General for the Government; James E. Gowan for the company.

No. 553.—*Blake, Collector, vs. National City Bank;* No. 554.—*Blake, Collector, vs. Fourth National Bank,* and No. 555.—*Blake, Collector, vs. National Park Bank.*—Writs of error to the Southern District of New-York.—These were actions of assumpsit brought by the banks against the Collector to recover the same tax on their dividends for the same period. The court decided the same as was held at the Circuit in No. 318, above stated, that no tax was due the Government for the time mentioned. The same errors are assigned and the same points are involved, and the cases are argued together.

Attorney General and Solicitor General for Government; John E. Burrell for banks.

BOARD OF FIRE UNDERWRITERS.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—ADOPTION OF RESOLUTIONS.

The following is the report adopted by the Local Board of Fire Underwriters at its meeting on Friday:

The select Committee of the Executive Committee to whom was referred the several resolutions relative to the present condition of the business, the rates and the good faith exercised by members toward each other, beg leave to report that they have considered the whole subject at various meetings, and are satisfied that there has been a sad want of good faith on the part of a portion of the members toward their associates in regard to both the rules and rates of the Board; they are also fully impressed with the necessity of some modification of the rules as well as the rates now in force, and especially that portion of the rules which restricts the transaction of business with companies not members of the Board; and in view of the recent decision of the Supreme Court, of those which confine the members of the Board to taking business from such brokers only as are members of the Board of Fire Insurance Brokers.

They therefore recommend for the action of this committee, and through them of the board, of the following preamble and resolutions:

I. The maintenance of such an organization as the New-York Board of Fire Underwriters, in effectiveness and with use to its members, can only be had when good faith exists on the part of members to each other, and that any departure from such honorable pledges as are required by its constitution and by-laws cannot but result disastrously to the whole business.

II. That we recommend the board to affirm its conviction that the maintenance of the system of schedule rating is indispensable to equitable charges for insuring, and is for the best interests of the property-holders and merchants of this City. The effect of such maintenance will be to diminish greatly the liability of this city to such large conflagrations as have visited many cities in this country within the past forty years. The removal of mansard roofs and the many hundreds of minor improvements in buildings produced by this system within the time it has been in force, demonstrates the truth of this statement. The improvements so far made are not sufficiently extensive to justify any decided modification of the rates of premiums established in 1873, and since reduced by the improvements in buildings in 1874, while the losses of the past year, being but one-third of the average of annual losses during the past ten years, cannot be regarded as a proper criterion by which to estimate the losses of the coming years. Any such unwise competition for business as that which prevailed prior to the establishment of the schedule tariff may be expected to lead to the results then exhibited of companies without any great losses by single fires being depleted of their surplus and even invading their capitals, and in this weak condition in many cases assuming risks in exposed districts to such an unwarranted extent as to make their policies valueless for loss by any but a very limited conflagration.

III. In view, however, of the improvements already made under the direction in a great degree of this board, the greater facilities for discovering and extinguishing fires, and the general demand for a reduction of rates, and the present immunity from losses in this City, we recommend that members of the New-York Board of Fire Underwriters be allowed, until further action by the board, to make an abatement from the standard rate upon merchandise and other contents of schedule rated private warehouses, office buildings, provision warehouses, and storage stores not exceeding twenty per cent., and upon the buildings containing such property not exceeding twenty-five per cent. The deduction to be made from the full rate including all charges. There may also be allowed on policies on such property a rebate to the insured of not exceeding ten per cent., or a brokerage including rebate to parties other than the assured of not exceeding fifteen per cent. upon the amount of premium, the commission or rebate in all cases to be deducted from the net premium only. And that upon all risks classified as dwelling houses and furniture, dwelling houses occupied in part as stores and their contents, churches and public schools, (which risks are not rated by schedule,) the present rates be reaffirmed, subject to a rebate or commission of fifteen per cent. only. Provided, however, that in all cases the face of the policy shall exhibit the full standard rate, but the deductions therefrom may be made on the outside thereof.

IV. It is recommended further, that in view of the decision of the Supreme Court of this State in the case of the Metropolitan Fire Insurance Company vs. The New-York Board of Fire Underwriters, the compact with the Board of Fire Insurance Brokers be at once abrogated.

V. We further recommend the repeal of any and all rules prohibiting the exchange of business with companies not members of this board.

ONE OF A HAPPY FAMILY.

A ZOOLOGICAL STORY.

THE SICK MONKEY—HOW WE CURED HIM—HOW HE BEHAVED AND WHAT CAME FROM IT.

The performances of Wogglam's Grand Combination Circus had drawn to a close. I was waiting in what was called on the posters "The Zoological Department," in order to allow the throng to pass out, when I was attracted by two men who stopped before a cage of animals containing a Happy Family.

"Monkey seems to mope. Anything wrong, Chufflers?" inquired one of the men.

"Yes, Sir; he's hurt, and bad. Early this morning this here van was a-standing here. Some green hand let fall a heavy tent-pole. Monkey was asleep, and happened to have a forearm hanging through the bars. From the way he squealed and has been me'ancholy ever since, I'm afeered, besides a broken arm, he's got hinternal injuries. Been a-worrying over him most all day. Never do to have him there all night, the rest of 'em would chaw him up before morning."

"Know anybody in the place?" asked the other man.

"Not a soul," was the reply.

"More's the pity," said the first speaker. "What with the jolting he'll get to-night, it will be too much for him. It's hard lines for him, Chufflers, but you will have to shoot him. Shoot him good, and see you have a big hole dug to put him in. Get some of the hands right off with a spade. Pass into the ticket van and you'll find my revolver in the drawer. Poor old Moses! He was a tip-top monkey. Reiche never sold me a better one."

There was a kindliness about the man's words, such a true expression of regret while ordering the poor monkey's execution, that I became quite interested.

"The performances are over, Sir. We strike the tent in a few minutes, Sir," remarked the taller of the two men, evidently the proprietor of the concern.

"You must excuse me," I said, "for having overheard your conservation. What you are about to do may be in a certain sense humane, but it seems such a pity. Maybe the monkey is not so badly hurt."

"Can't say," was the sententious reply. "But are you a professional party?"

"No," I answered.

"A monkey as is hurt is a goner and past cure. Mr. Chufflers makes a business of being knowing in such lines. To show you, Sir, that I wish we'll for Moses, and you look like a humane party, if you'll take that monkey, and $10 is any object for his board for a month, why, I shouldn't mind standing that amount." And with this Mr. Wogglam exhibited a plethoric pocket-book.

Just then, Mr. Chufflers, who had left us, returned and said: "Hole dug, Sir," and he tapped ominously on his breast coat-pocket, where I saw the bulge of a revolver.

"Wait a moment, Chufflers," interposed the manager. "I am trying to negotiate about Moses with this gentleman, who seems inclined to take him."

"It would be a real charity, Sir," pleaded Mr. Chufflers, "ef you would 'tend to him. There ain't a man in this here concern that hasn't a liking for Moses, and it goes agin my heart to put a hole in him. I'll tell you what we'll do. I'll pack him up in a basket, and send him round to your house. He is quite likely to come round in time, with care and quiet, which is two things that isn't known in a traveling circus."

"Well, Sir," said Mr. Wogglam, drawing out a huge gold watch, "we strike canvas in ten minutes for a show pinte some forty miles 'off. See here; if you cure Moses I ain't got no claim on him. He is yourn." Here Mr. Chufflers disappeared, and returned again in a moment with a champagne basket. Just then the demolition of the tents commenced, and Mr. Chufflers was busy giving certain peculiar admonitions to the crowd of helpers. "Ax your pardon, Sir," he said. "Now, Sir, it is either this," and he pointed to the basket, "and home and happiness and his diverting tricks, which they would be an ornament to your family circle, or it's a four-foot hole in the middle of the ring, with no head on to Moses worth mentioning;" and Mr. Chufflers examined critically the caps on his revolver.

I gazed at the poor beast cowering in the corner, swaying himself from side to side with that involuntary movement so familiar to people in pain. The rest of the happy family, mostly composed of nocturnal animals, were following their peculiar instincts, and seemed to be growing more restless every moment. The cat deliberately clawed her way over the poor monkey. The opossum rudely jostled him, while a raccoon brutishly tumbled on him. A supercilious whiffet barked spitefully at Moses, and as if to add insult to injury, an impertinent bantam, with a flutter, lit on the poor monkey's shoulder, and crowed shrilly in his ear. Evidently the social composition of the family had been shaken to its centre, and its incongruous parts were developing traits of the most opposite and discordant character. The balance-wheel of the complex animal mechanism having been broken, the remaining elements were out of geer and fast getting beyond control. Certain was it that a revolution had set in. If the monkey had been once king, every prestige of his birth and position was being swept away. Even the scavengers of his realm refused him homage, for now a procession of loathsome rats were crawling over him. Had the monkey been alone in his cage I might have felt truly sorry for him; but in the midst of this tumult of lower animals Moses seemed to me a type of human suffering, martyrdom, and resignation. I suppose a certain tell-tale face of mine evinced the sentiments I felt.

"Bully for you, Sir," said Mr. Chufflers; "heart in the right place."

"There aint no champagne in this town good enough for this party," cried Mr. Wogglam, triumphantly. "Chufflers, take the gentleman's address. We will adjourn to the hotel—and Chufflers, just as soon as you have ambulanced Moses, you join us."

Nolens volens I had fully committed myself; there was no way of refusing the invitation, and to a neighboring hotel we went, for Clamville rejoices in a wonderful hostelrie.

"Family man, Sir?" inquired Mr. Wogglam.

"Yes," I replied.

"All well and hearty? Glad to hear it. That's a great blessing. I have but one child, a girl, a sad invalid. I was a poor man once, and hadn't no big show when I begun. Mebbe you have heard of Signor Slabsiauti and his child? That was me and my daughter years ago. She was a twelve-year-old child then—kid we call 'em—but as graceful as a fawn, and as plucky as a rat-terrier, when the horse she and me was riding, as never had been known to stumble before, come down all in a heap. It was a dislocated hip, and she never did git right strong again. She's most twenty now, though it's little pleasure she knows. Here's Chufflers; sit down, old man, and help yourself. Here is to all our health, and Moses's in particular, and to all of us seeing one another this time next year, when, if the generous public of Clamville don't spent all their money on lecture shows, we expects to have the posters around again with the Combination. Drop me a line about the monkey—care of my wife," and Mr. Wogglam gave me his address in some Western town.

"Ef," said Chufflers, in a doleful way, "the worst should happen, and Moses pegs out, take half a pound of arsenic to two pounds of lard, and grease him well, and send him with this ere card to a friend of mine in New-York," and the keeper somewhat laboriously executed some writing on the back of a card, which he presented to me. "It's time to break up this 'ere conviviality," continued Mr. Chufflers. "I have got to see the elephants put on the train. They would be sure to put 'em head to the wind, which makes 'em cross and ugly."

We all shook hands and parted. The $10 was offered me, which I of course refused. Mr. Chufflers' card was as follows:

"To Mr Billy Potanner animal, and bird stuffer William street New-York. this gent and Moses is both friends of mine be like he may send his body by express in which case stuff him and end him back at my expense. Nun but the best artificial izes is to be used with a real branch of a tre in a glass case with natural background. he was boss of our happy family and we commemorates his departur from [illegible] life in this way with respect Alphonso [illegible]

The possessor of a sick monkey! Was it a subject for congratulation? It might have been the Clamville champagne which sent scampering through my head, as I walked homeward, the whole romantic literature of monkeys. Then came fresh to me the story of my great-great-grand-dame's monkey, the one she had in Surinam, which amiable creature brought water, built the fire, and to these domestic qualities united the accomplishment of whipping bad children. Philip Quarl's, Edgar Poe's monkey, and Hawthorne's organ-grinder's monkey, the latter like a grotesque gargoyle clambering up the Gothic structure of the House of Seven Gables, all these trooped through my brain. Quaint pictorial and sculptured monkeys, such as illumined the borders of monkish missals, the grinning monkey faces from mediæval friezes gibbered at me. That whole gallery—those fantastic conceptions of Tintoret, Veronese, and Titian, among the ancients, and the later productions of De la Roche, Kaulbach, and Landseer—kept trooping alongside of me. But with all this romance of Simian lore, had any of these distinguished authors, even Frank Buckland, or of the painters, Hammerton included—had any of them ever had anything to do with a sick monkey? That was the question. In myself I placed no reliance. I must confess my main stay was in my brother-in-law, Dr. Parry, who, having no practice to speak of in a large city, had come to Clamville to spend the Summer months with me.

As I mounted the steps of my house, the door was opened by my wife. Her first words were, "It is in a basket, oh! Left in the most mysterious way a half hour ago, with particular instructions not to open it until you came home. I am *not*, you know, very curious, but"—here my wife paused, noticing, perhaps, a smile of incredulity on my lips—"well, not very, I mean. It has worried me so, though, and my brother Ambrose has been so silly with his unfeeling jokes about it. He—he"—and my wife struggled with a tear—"he says it is a baby. There, it is moving now! If it is anybody's child;" and here the brave little woman braced herself up for it; "promise that, if its parents can't be found—that we may care for it. Baby's old clothes could be of use, and—"

"My Dear," I said, "it ain't a baby, it is a monkey."

"A what?" cried out my wife, pitching her voice in a clear soprano note as high as fa sharp, "a monkey! and baby but seven months old! It will be carrying our precious little one to the house-top, and cramming all kinds of dreadful things in its mouth. I believe the story!"

"But it is a sick monkey," I said apologetically, "with a broken arm—one of a late happy family, and his name it is Moses," and I detailed my story.

"What on earth are all you people chatting about down there, and what is the mystery about the basket?" cried out my brother-in-law, Dr. Parry, joining us in the hall. "Ambrose," I said, "in that basket there is a dilapidated monkey—arm fractured."

"Delightful!" exclaimed the Doctor.

"It is a charity patient," I added.

"My practice, exactly," responded the Doctor.

"Well, Ambrose," chimed in my wife, "we leave the case with you. I am going to bed."

"And I, too," I added. "Call me up if you want anything."

"Stop," cried the Doctor, "are you heathens! Sister, the keys of your medicine-chest—and all your old band-boxes. You, Sir," and he addressed me, "give me your old skate-straps, and your glue-pot."

"Are we Brahmins that we should keep a monkey hospital?" asked my wife.

"I should not be surprised if we were," the Doctor replied. "We are Aryans, and at last, a atavism, or a *penchant* for our ancestral type is simply asserting itself."

"Stuff" replied my wife, and marched forthwith to bed.

Dr. Parry took the basket with the monkey in it, and carried it to his office—and I followed him.

"Here is your glue-pot; here is the pasteboard from your wife's hat-boxes; build a fire and get the glue-pot on the boil," said the Doctor, authoritatively.

"You are not going to stick Moses together are you?" I inquired.

"Now listen, oh, my brother," said Dr. Parry, assuming the pose and manner of a lecturer. "I will commence by saying that this novel case will develop not only the miracles of the healing art, but will give you an insight into those ingenious mechanical devices which the inventive mind of the true surgeon improvises. Assistant, request the patient to approach; or, in plainer terms, bring on your monkey."

"That is decidedly cool," I replied. "I respectfully decline. You have entire charge of the case."

"Surgery," continued the Doctor, "has its perils. We will then introduce Moses ourselves." Saying this, he cut the cord which held down the lid of the basket where Moses was ensconced. Then, leaning with one hand on the edge of the basket, he continued: "There must always exist a certain degree of confidence between the patient and his surgeon—kind words, gentleness, assurances of benefits to be conferred, tend to calm irritability. Here, Moses! Mose! good boy! We are going to try and make you as springy as when you bounded lithe and free in your native wilds." Saying this, Dr. Parry introduced his hand carefully into the basket. There was first a whimper, then a chatter, and last a snap. "Confound it!" cried the Doctor, bounding into the middle of the room, "the rascal has bitten me. Fortunately, my coat-sleeve has got the best of it. Anyhow, it shows quite palpably the vitality, the vivacity of the patient. Assistant, fasten that sponge to the end of my cane there and pour chloroform plentifully on it." I did as I was directed. Then Dr. Parry carefully opened the lid of the basket and applied the sponge inside. There was a terrible row in that basket—the bobbing up and down of a black head, the exhibition of some very white teeth, and then all was still. "It takes," said the Doctor, "twelve ounces of chloroform and five minutes to chloroform a monkey. There he is sleeping like an infant, with a gentle thoracic movement. Ah! Here is an important fact for publication. You may chloroform a monkey all over, save his tail, and that defies, apparently, the power of anæsthetics." Hereupon the Doctor took out Moses carefully, who showed no signs of life, and placed him on a table, taking a tape-line from his pocket, requesting me to note down certain figures, when he commenced calling off as follows: "Around the neck, 9⅞ inches; from the shoulder to hip, 10¼; around the chest, 16⅛; arm, 5¼; length of arm, 15¾; waist 11 inches; tail, 1 foot 3; no, it's four—I give up the tail. That will do, you tailor's apprentice. Fracture between elbow and wrist, besides a bad bruise in the lumbar regions. Assistant, could you pull out his tongue? You would rather not? Then I will. Good. Furred to a degree. Typhoidal symptoms, liver complaint. I ought to find some new monkey disease here, for you know that some one has said that 'the science of medicine does not exist in order to cure diseases, but there are diseases in order that there should be a science of medicine.'"

"Is the case a grave one?" I asked.

"Certainly for a monkey, when everything runs into consumption. Now, joking aside, put him back and help me." Thereupon the Doctor skillfully made a whole series of splints out of the pasteboard, adding to it bits of wood, and very shortly had built up a complete set of paper armor. Parts were moistened in water to shape them, and dried on the spot, and smeared with the hot glue. Presently the work was done, and now Moses gave signs of life again. "It is hard," said the Doctor, "but we must chloroform that monkey again. It is the second dose I am more afraid of, but here goes." The second application was made in smaller quantity, but was even more rapid in its effect upon the monkey. In a minute more the armor was all in place, strapped on the monkey, and he looked like a goblin crusader. "There are so many things which have to do with any peculiar organism," said Dr. Parry, as he was about laying poor Moses again in his basket, "that we should recall what Mr. Mills says, to-wit.: 'That the existence of a date tree, a lion, (we may add even of a performing monkey,) is the joint result of many natural laws—physical, chemical, biological, and even astronomical.' It is, therefore, a surgeon's duty to allow no loop-hole for escape. Pray observe the patient's tail. See how it still undulates. We will tuck it up gracefully. Give it this daub of glue, and secure it to his waistband. Otherwise he might use it in an involuntary way prejudicial to the case."

The history of that monkey, and of his convalescence and ultimate recovery, would require too long a time to narrate. For two whole nights Dr. Parry set up with the patient. More than once chloroform had to be given Moses with an application of new bandages. Maybe Moses had more lives than a cat; but he eventually came round. Once on the mend, his recovery was surprisingly rapid. Advantage having been taken of his well-known kleptomaniac instincts, it was only necessary to pretend to hide from him the medicine we wanted him to take, in order to get him to steal it and swallow it. Dr. Parry gave him phosphates, for the strengthening of his brain, in large quantities. The first positive assurance of his being in a normal condition was caused by a terrible caterwauling in the room. Our unfortunate cat had ventured in. Moses had her by the tail, and was experimenting with her, swinging her around as if intent on solving some problem of the centrifugal theory. Whether this was a reminiscence of his happy family days or not I am not prepared to state.

What was strange was the peculiar manner in which sympathy was developed for Moses in Clamville. Little boys going to school would loiter on our pavement by the hour in order to get a glimpse of Moses. Neighbors commenced sending kind messages to the house about Moses. One good old lady even offered her carriage for the purpose of giving the monkey an airing. My wife declares some people left their cards on Moses. I became the recipient of packages of medicines forwarded to me by enterprising persons. Some were accompanied by letters urging a "single trial and a certificate from either Moses or myself," and the Carrot Cathartic, Parsnip Purge, and Turnip Tonic, offered me the sole agency for the State, providing I would affirm that "Moses owed his life to a free usage of that invaluable remedy." What is more wonderful the Doctor got practice through Moses. Baby colics became epidemics in our street, and all Clamville was afflicted with whitlows, and occasional fractures made their appearance, and the door-bell became a nocturnal grievance. If Moses' cure brought its rewards, it bore its penalties. We were interviewed. Why, in addition to the simple story of the monkey, my wife's personal appearance, her age, my political opinions, and the varied articles of clothing hanging in the garden to dry were catalogued—quite facetiously, of course—and spread before 100,000 readers, I am at a loss to say.

This October I was in receipt of the following letter, which I read to the Doctor and my wife:

DEAR SIR: Through our traveling agent, who passed through your enterprising town some weeks ago, I hear that Moses is well. Chufflers, whose zebra shows some sign of founder, wants to know, having a high respect for your brother-in-law, Dr. Parry's, abilities—he wants to know if he would like to undertake curing the zebra. Of course, the monkey is yourn, but if $50 will fetch, ship him to me, C. O. D. But my few lines is mostly writ for another purpose, as follows: My wife, she says, has got a presentiment that the Doctor who cured Moses might do our daughter some good. Mebbe she dreamed it. I don't never take on to any view contrary to hern, for she made me, by her good advice, what I am. This, then, is to say, that if Dr. Parry will come to our place and take charge of our suffering girl, and do the best he can, we don't ask any more. It ain't out of the way in me, in a case like this, to say that money ain't no object. Hoping to hear from you by return mail, I am, with great respect,

SAUL KOSIOSKO WOGGLAM.

P. S.—My programme man mostly does my writing, so you'll excuse this. Chufflers begs to send some love-birds to your madame. They are pretty creatures, and I hope the cage I have chosen will prove acceptable, likewise ornamental.

"Will you go?" I asked.

"Certainly," said the Doctor, without a moment's hesitation.

"Would you mind taking a friend with you?" I inquired.

"You mean Moses?" said the Doctor. "Not a bit."

"I mention with regret," added my wife, "that a tendency Moses has to go to sleep in baby's crib, though original, is not generally pleasing, and that certain substitutions of food Moses insists on for my own darling are detrimental to infantile nourishment."

The Doctor and Moses left the next day. The monkey had no regrets. In fact, of late he had assumed a swaggering and swashbuckler air. I am inclined to think his long sojourn in the happy family had so fully imbued his ideas with that peculiar condition of existence that he thought he was our superior. Certainly, he presumed on our good nature, and had commenced to bully us. Moses' adieu was touchingly evinced by his lolling out his tongue, and winking to my wife in a singular, impertinent, yet patronizing manner. Here is the last episode in this monkey history. It is a letter from Dr. Parry to his sister, my wife, read by me to her at breakfast-table:

DECEMBER, 1874.

MY DEAR SISTER: Residence here is both agreeable and profitable. It is probable that I will cast anchor in this thriving town. How it is, I can hardly state; but I have been so busy that I trust this will excuse my having written to you so rarely for the last month or so. The young lady, the daughter of the gentleman at whose instigation I came here—this young lady I found had been miserably treated. Some mechanical appliances—novel ones of my own—have given the most fortunate results. Our invalid declares herself freer from pain than she has been for years. A week ago she put aside her crutch, and I see no reason why, God willing, she should not in time be perfectly well. Her resignation under suffering, her amiability and sweet temper— [My wife—"Ahem! Is that underscored?" "No," I said, "allow me to continue"]—must accelerate her cure. Miss Wogglam is highly educated and a thorough musician, and sings and plays delightfully. I cannot express to you the gratitude of her parents. [My wife—"He is gone." "Who is gone?" I asked. My wife—"Read on."] The young lady's father, one of the most important men in the place, and her mother overwhelm me with their gratitude. Kindest regards to your husband.

I am, most affectionately, AMBROSE.

P. S.—Moses is well, and I believe professionally employed.

"That is all. Stop, there is an inclosure. It feels hard. It is probably Moses' photograph."

"Nonsense," said my wife. "It can be nothing else than the young lady's picture. Hand it to me quickly. What a pretty, modest, girlish face. Somewhat saddened by pain, spiritualized like, which adds to its charms. I knew it, felt it, was sure of it. Here are the young lady's initials and my brother's interlaced on the back. He is gone, certain. They both want to intimate to us ——"

"Who is gone," I inquired. "Don't be enigmatical."

"How stupid! As sure as I am your wife that brother of mine will marry that girl," replied my lady, showing me the picture.

"Ah! I see. Well I should not be surprised," was my answer.

A WALK AROUND THE WORLD.

A PEDESTRIAN TRAINING FOR A LONG TRAMP—HEAVY WAGER.

From the Wilmington (Del) Gazette, Feb. 17.

Mr. Mark Grason, of Richmond, Va., is now in this city training for the prodigious and hitherto unattempted feat of walking around the world. Several weeks ago Mr. Grason, backed by Leon Macarthy, entered into a wager of $25,000 with J. P. Wilkinson and Thomas L. Murdock (the parties being all from Richmond, Va.,) that he could walk around the world in 600 days. The distance to be included in the entire route is 19,226 miles, which will make a daily average of a little over thirty-two miles. Under the terms of the agreement, which have been accepted and signed, Grason is to start from the City Hall, New-York, on Saturday, April 3, 1875, and to return to the same place Thursday, Nov. 23, 1876. Part of his trip will be on the ocean steamers, during which time he will make up his daily average by walking on ship-board. He will be accompanied by Mr. Macarthy and some persons to be sent out by the other parties to the wager. The exceptions included in the agreement are delays occasioned by assault or unavoidable accidents. Mr. Grason is twenty-eight years old, five feet seven inches high, weighs 139 pounds, and has been known in Richmond in the various capacities of an actor, author, and pedestrian. During the excitement occasioned by Weston's walks, he started out in the pedestrian line, and soon accomplished a walk of 100 miles in twenty-four hours. During the Seymour and Blair campaign, in 1868, he walked from Richmond to Omaha, Neb., a distance of about 1,500 miles. He carried the Stars and Stripes, and made 123 Democratic speeches on the way at various places. He now claims to be the champion pedestrian of the world.

ARCHÆOLOGICAL DISCOVERY IN FRANCE.

An interesting archæological discovery, says the London *Daily News*, has just been made at the watering place of Bourbonne-les-Bains, in the Department of the Haute-Marne. In cleansing the reservoir of the thermal waters, over 4,000 bronze coins or medals, and a few gold coins have been extracted from the mire. The gold coins have the diameter of an English florin, and bear the effigies of Nero, Honorius, Hadrian, and Faustina Senior. Those which are marked with the effigy of Honorius have on one side a head crowned with laurel and the words—here are the exact letters in Roman lettering—"Dabonori. vspfavg," and on the other side a warrior leaning on a trident and placing his left foot on a vanquished enemy with the following inscription—"Victori. Mavgve. Honor." On the coins bearing the effigy of Faustina is on one side a woman's head with the words "Favstina. Avg. Fil." and other letters which cannot be read, and on the other side a bird on a tree with the word "Concordia." These different coins are supposed to have been placed there as *ex voto* offerings presented by the sick who wished to propitiate the divinity, or to thank it for success obtained from the thermal treatment which they had been undergoing. Besides these medals, a considerable number of bronze pins and rings were found. One of the rings represents the fore foot of a horse, others the head of a dragon or serpent; also several small bronze statues representing warriors and wrestlers. These statuettes are exquisitely worked and admirably modeled. There are, finally, several stone pillars bearing inscriptions. The following inscription on one of these last is not without interest. Here is this inscription, or what can be read of it: "Borvoni et Damonae Xtilia xti fil. sed." Borvo, whence Bourbonne derived its name, was one of the numerous names of Apollo. It is supposed also that Sextus, father of Sextilia, was Sextus Empiricus, the famous medical man who lived about the year 140 under the reign of Antoninus Pius, the adopted son and successor of Hadrian.

LIFE IN THE WEST.

OLD TIMES ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

BY MARK TWAIN.

III.

THE CONTINUED PERPLEXITIES OF "CUB" PILOTING.

At the end of what seemed a tedious while I had managed to pack my head full of islands, towns, bars, "points," and bends; and a curiously inanimate mass of lumber it was, too. However, inasmuch as I could shut my eyes and reel off a good long string of these names without leaving out more than ten miles of river in every fifty, I began to feel that I could take a boat down to New-Orleans if I could make her skip those little gaps. But of course my complacency could hardly get start enough to lift my nose a trifle into the air before Mr. B—— would think of something to fetch it down again. One day he turned on me suddenly with this settler:

"What is the shape of Walnut Bend?"

He might as well have asked me my grandmother's opinion of protoplasm. I reflected respectfully, and then said I didn't know it had any particular shape. My gunpowdery chief went off with a bang, of course, and then went on loading and firing until he was out of adjectives.

I had learned long ago that he only carried just so many rounds of ammunition, and was sure to subside into a very placable and even remorseful old smooth-bore as soon as they were all gone. That word "old" is merely affectionate; he was not more than thirty-four. I waited. By and by he said:

"My boy, you've got to know the *shape* of the river perfectly. It is all there is left to steer by on a very dark night. Everything else is blotted out and gone. But mind you, it hasn't the same shape in the night that it has in the day-time."

"How on earth am I ever going to learn it, then?"

"How do you follow a hall at home in the dark? Because you know the shape of it. You can't see it."

"Do you mean to say that I've got to know all the million trifling variations of shape in the banks of this interminable river as well as I know the shape of the front hall at home?"

"On my honor, you've got to know them *better* than any man ever did know the shapes of the halls in his own house."

"I wish I was dead!"

"Now, I don't want to discourage you, but"—

"Well, pile it on me; I might as well have it now as another time."

"You see, this has got to be learned; there isn't any getting around it. A clear starlight night throws such heavy shadows that if you didn't know the shape of a shore perfectly you would claw away from every bunch of timber, because you would take the black shadow of it for a solid cape; and you see you would be getting scared to death every fifteen minutes by the watch. You would be fifty yards from shore all the time when you ought to be within twenty feet of it. You can't see a snag in one of those shadows, but you know exactly where it is, and the shape of the river tells you when you are coming to it. Then there's your pitch dark night; the river is a very different shape on a pitch dark night from what it is on a starlight night. All shores seem to be straight lines then, and mighty dim ones, too; and you'd *run* them for straight lines, only you know better. You boldly drive your boat right into what seems to be a solid, straight wall, (you knowing very well that in reality there is a curve there,) and that wall falls back and makes way for you. Then there's your gray mist. You take a night when there's one of these grisly, drizzly, gray mists, and then there isn't *any* particular shape to a shore. A gray mist would tangle the head of the oldest man that ever lived. Well, then, different kinds of *moonlight* change the shape of the river in different ways. You see"—

"Oh, don't say any more, please! Have I got to learn the shape of the river according to all these five hundred thousand different ways? If I tried to carry all that cargo in my head it would make me stoop-shouldered."

"*No!* you only learn *the* shape of the river; and you learn it with such absolute certainty that you can always steer by the shape that's *in your head*, and never mind the one that's before your eyes."

"Very well, I'll try it; but after I have learned it can I depend on it? Will it keep the same form and not go fooling around?"

Before Mr. B—— could answer, Mr. W—— came in to take the watch, and he said:

"B——, you'll have to look out for President's Island and all that country clear away up above the Old Hen and Chickens. The banks are caving and the shape of the shores changing like everything. Why, you wouldn't know the point above 40. You can go up inside the old sycamore snag, now."

So that question was answered. Here were leagues of shore changing shape. My spirits were down in the mud again. Two things seemed pretty apparent to me. One was, that in order to be a pilot a man had got to learn more than any one man ought to be allowed to know; and the other was, that he must learn it all over again in a different way every twenty-four hours.

That night we had the watch until 12. Now, it was an ancient river custom for the two pilots to chat a bit when the watch changed. While the relieving pilot put on his gloves and lit his cigar, his partner, the retiring pilot, would say something like this:

"I judge the upper bar is making down a little at Hale's Point; had quarter twain with the lower lead and mark twain with the other."

"Yes, I thought it was making down a little, last trip. Meet any boats?"

"Met one abreast the head of 21, but she was away over hugging the bar, and I couldn't make her out entirely. I took her for the Sunny South—hadn't any skylights forward of the chimneys."

And so on. And as the relieving pilot took the wheel his partner would mention that we were in such-and-such a bend, and say we were abreast of such-and-such a man's wood-yard or plantation. This was courtesy; I supposed it was *necessity*. But Mr. W—— came on watch full twelve minutes late on this particular night—a tremendous breach of etiquette; in fact, it is the unpardonable sin among pilots. So Mr. B—— gave him no greeting whatever, but simply surrendered the wheel and marched out of the pilot-house without a word. I was appalled; it was a villainous night for blackness, we were in a particularly wide and blind part of the river, where there was no shape or substance to anything, and it seemed incredible that Mr. B—— should have left that poor fellow to kill the boat trying to find out where he was. But I resolved that I would stand by him any way. He should find that he was not wholly friendless. So I stood around and waited to be asked where we were. But Mr. W—— plunged on serenely through the solid firmament of black cats that stood for an atmosphere, and never opened his mouth. Here is a proud devil, thought I; here is a limb of Satan that would rather send us all to destruction than put himself under obligations to me, because I am not yet one of the salt of the earth, and privileged to snub Captains and lord it over everything dead and alive in a steam-boat. I presently climbed up on the bench. I did not think it was safe to go to sleep while this lunatic was on watch.

However, I must have gone to sleep in the course of time, because the next thing I was aware of was the fact that day was breaking, Mr. W—— gone, and Mr. B—— at the wheel again. So it was four o'clock and all well—but me; I felt like a skinful of dry bones and all of them trying to ache at once.

Mr. B—— asked me what I had staid up there for. I confessed that it was to do Mr W—— a benevolence; tell him where he was. It took five minutes for the entire preposterousness of the thing to filter into Mr. B——'s system, and then I judge it filled him nearly up to the chin; because he paid me a compliment—and not much of a one either. He said:

"Well, taking you by-and-large, you do seem to be more different kinds of an ass than any creature I ever saw before. What did you suppose he wanted to know for?"

I said I thought it might be a convenience to him.

"Convenience! Dash! Didn't I tell you that a man's got to know the river in the night the same as he'd know his own front hall?"

"Well, I can follow the front hall in the dark if I know it is the front hall; but suppose you set me down in the middle of it in the dark and not tell me which hall it is; how am *I* to know?"

"Well, you've got to, on the river!"

"All right. Then I'm glad I never said anything to Mr. W——."

"I should say so. Why, he'd have slammed you through the window and utterly ruined a hundred dollars worth of window-sash and stuff."

I was glad this damage had been saved, for it would have made me unpopular with the owners. They always hated anybody who had the name of being careless, and injuring things.

I went to work, now, to learn the shape of the river; and of all the eluding and ungraspable objects that ever I tried to get mind or hands on, that was the chief. I would fasten my eyes upon a sharp, wooded point that projected far into the river some miles ahead of me, and go to laboriously photographing its shape upon my brain; and just as I was beginning to succeed to my satisfaction, we would draw up toward it and the exasperating thing would begin to melt away and fold back into the bank! If there had been a conspicuous dead tree standing upon the very point of the cape, I would find that tree inconspicuously merged into the general forest, and occupying the middle of a straight shore, when I got abreast of it! No prominent hill would stick to its shape long enough for me to make up my mind what its form really was, but it was as dissolving and changeful as if it had been a mountain of butter in the hottest corner of the tropics. Nothing ever had the same shape when I was coming down-stream that it had borne when I went up. I mentioned these little difficulties to Mr. B——. He said:

"That's the very main virtue of the thing. If the shapes didn't change every three seconds they wouldn't be of any use. Take this place where we are now, for instance. As long as that hill over yonder is only one hill, I can boom right along the way I'm going; but the moment it splits at the top and forms a V, I know I've got to scratch to starboard in a hurry, or I'll bang this boat's brains out against a rock; and then the moment one of the prongs of the V swings behind the other, I've got to waltz to larboard again, or I'll have a misunderstanding with a snag that would snatch the keelson out of this steamboat as neatly as if it were a sliver in your hand. If that hill didn't change its shape on bad nights there would be an awful steamboat grave-yard around here inside of a year."

It was plain that I had got to learn the shape of the river in all the different ways that could be thought of—upside down, wrong end first, inside out, fore-and-aft, and "thortships"—and then know what to do on gray nights when it hadn't any shape at all. So I set about it. In the course of time I began to get the best of this knotty lesson, and my self-complacency moved to the front once more. Mr. B—— was all fixed and ready to start it to the rear again. He opened on me after this fashion:

"How much water did we have in the middle crossing at Hole-in-the-Wall, trip before last?"

I considered this an outrage. I said:

"Every trip, down and up, the leadsmen are singing through that tangled place for three-quarters of an hour on a stretch. How do you reckon I can remember such a mess as that?"

"My boy, you've got to remember it. You've got to remember the exact spot and the exact marks the boat lay in when we had the shoalest water, in every one of the two thousand shoal places between St. Louis and New-Orleans; and you mustn't get the shoal soundings and marks of one trip mixed up with the shoal soundings and marks of another, either, for they're not often twice alike. You must keep them separate."

When I came to myself again, I said:

"When I get so that I can do that, I'll be able to raise the dead, and then I won't have to pilot a steam-boat in order to make a living. I want to retire from this business. I want a slush-bucket and a brush; I'm only fit for a roustabout. I haven't got brains enough to be a pilot—and if I had, I wouldn't have strength enough to carry them around, unless I went on crutches."

"Now drop that! When I say I'll learn a man the river I mean it. And you can depend on it I'll learn him or kill him."

There was no use in arguing with a person like this. I promptly put such a strain on my memory that by and by even the shoal water and the countless crossing-marks began to stay with me. But the result was just the same. I never could more than get one knotty thing learned before another presented itself. Now, I had often seen pilots gazing at the water and pretending to read it as if it were a book; but it was a book that told me nothing. A time came at last, however, when Mr. B. seemed to think me far enough advanced to bear a lesson on water-reading. So he began:

"Do you see that long slanting line on the face of the water? Now that's a reef. Moreover, it's a bluff reef. There is a solid sand-bar under it that is nearly as straight up and down as the side of a house. There is plenty of water close up to it, but mighty little on top of it. If you were to hit it you would knock the boat's brains out. Do you see where the line fringes out at the upper end and begins to fade away?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Well, that is a low place; that is the head of the reef. You can climb over there, and not hurt anything. Cross over, now, and follow along close under the reef—easy water there—not much current."

I followed the reef along till I approached the fringed end. Then Mr. B—— said:

"Now get ready. Wait till I give the word. She won't want to mount the reef; a boat hates shoal water. Stand by—wait—wait—keep her well in hand. *Now* cramp her down! Snatch her! snatch her!"

He seized the other side of the wheel and helped to spin it around until it was hard down, and then we held it so. The boat resisted and refused to answer for a while, and next she came surging to starboard, mounted the reef, and sent a long, angry ridge of water foaming away from her bows.

"Now, watch her; watch her like a cat, or she'll get away from you. When she fights strong and the tiller slips a little, in a jerky, greasy sort of way, let up on her a trifle; it is the way she tells you at night that the water is too shoal, but keep edging her up, little by little, toward the point. You are well up on the bar, now; there is a bar under every point, because the water that comes down around it forms an eddy and allows the sediment to sink. Do you see those fine lines on the face of the water that branch out like the ribs of a fan? Well, those are little reefs; you want to just miss the ends of them, but run them pretty close. Now, look out—look out! Don't you crowd that slick, greasy-looking place; there ain't nine feet there; she won't stand it. She begins to smell it; look sharp, I tell you! Oh, blazes, there you go! Stop the starboard wheel! Quick! Ship up to back! Set her back!"

The engine bells jingled and the engines answered promptly, shooting white columns of steam far aloft out of the scape pipes, but it was too late. The boat had "smelt" the bar in good earnest; the foamy ridges that radiated from her bows suddenly disappeared, a great dead swell came rolling forward and swept ahead of her, she careened far over to larboard, and went tearing away toward the other shore as if she were about scared to death. We were a good mile from where we ought to have been, when we finally got the upper hand of her again.

During the afternoon watch the next day, Mr. B—— asked me if I knew how to run the next few miles. I said:

"Go inside the first snag above the point, outside the next one, start out from the lower end of Higgins' wood-yard, make a square crossing and—"

"That's all right. I'll be back before you close up on the next point."

But he wasn't. He was still below when I rounded it and entered upon a piece of river which I had some misgivings about. I did not know that he was hiding behind a chimney to see how I would perform. I went gayly along, getting prouder and prouder, for he had never left the boat in my sole charge such a length of time before. I even got to "setting" her and letting the wheel go, entirely, while I vaingloriously turned my back, and inspected the stern marks and hummed a tune, a sort of easy indifference which I had prodigiously admired in B—— and other great pilots. Once I inspected rather long, and when I faced to the front again my heart flew into my mouth so suddenly that, if I hadn't clapped my teeth together, I would have lost it. One of those frightful bluff reefs was stretching its deadly length right across our bows! My head was gone in a moment; I did not know which end I stood on; I gasped and could not get my breath; I spun the wheel down with such rapidity that it wove itself together like a spider's web; the boat answered and turned square away from the reef, but the reef followed her! I fled, and still it followed—still it kept right across my bows! I never looked to see where I was going, I only fled. The awful crash was imminent—why didn't that villain come! If I committed the crime of ringing a bell, I might get thrown overboard. But better that than kill the boat. So in blind desperation I started such a rattling "shivaree" down below as never had astounded an engineer in this world before, I fancy. Amid the frenzy of the bells the engines began to back and fill in a furious way, and my reason forsook its throne—we were about to crash into the woods on the other side of the river. Just then Mr. B—— stepped calmly into view on the hurricane deck. My soul went out to him in gratitude. My distress vanished; I would have felt safe on the brink of Niagara with Mr. B—— on the hurricane deck. He blandly and sweetly took his tooth-pick out of his mouth between his fingers, as if it were a cigar—we were just in the act of climbing an overhanging big tree, and the passengers were scudding astern like rats, and lifted up these commands to me ever so gently:

"Stop the starboard. Stop the larboard. Set her back on both."

The boat hesitated, halted, pressed her nose among the boughs a critical instant, then reluctantly began to back away.

"Stop the larboard. Come ahead on it. Stop the starboard. Come ahead on it. Point her for the bar."

I sailed away as serenely as a Summer's morning. Mr. B—— came in and said, with mock simplicity:

"When you have a hail, my boy, you ought to tap the big bell three times before you land, so that the engineers can get ready."

I blushed under the sarcasm, and said I hadn't had any hail.

"Ah! Then it was for wood, I suppose. The officer of the watch will tell you when he wants to wood up."

I went on consuming, and said I wasn't after wood.

"Indeed? Why, what could you want over here in the bend, then? Did you ever know of a boat following a bend up-stream at this stage of the river?"

"No, Sir,—and *I* wasn't trying to follow it. I was getting away from a bluff reef."

"No, it wasn't a bluff reef; there isn't one within three miles of where you were."

"But I saw it. It was as bluff as that one yonder."

"Just about. Run over it!"

"Do you give it as an order?"

"Yes. Run over it."

"If I don't, I wish I may die."

"All right; I am taking the responsibility."

"I was just as anxious to kill the boat now as I had been to save her before. I impressed my orders upon my memory, to be used at the inquest, and made a straight break for the reef. As it disappeared under our bows I held my breath; but we slid over it like oil.

"Now don't you see the difference? It wasn't anything but a wind reef. The wind does that."

"So I see. But it is exactly like a bluff reef. How am I ever going to tell them apart?"

"I can't tell you. It is an instinct. By and by you will just naturally *know* one from the other, but you never will be able to explain why or how you know them apart."

It turned out to be true. The face of the water, in time, became a wonderful book—a book that was a dead language to the uneducated passenger, but which told its mind to me without reserve, delivering its most cherished secrets as clearly as if it uttered them with a voice. And it was not a book to be read once and thrown aside, for it had a new story to tell every day. Throughout the long 1,200 miles there was never a page that was void of interest, never one that you could leave unread without loss, never one that you would want to skip, thinking you could find higher enjoyment in some other thing. There never was so wonderful a book written by man; never one whose interest was so absorbing, so unflagging, so sparklingly renewed with every re-perusal. The passenger who could not read it was charmed with a peculiar sort of faint dimple on its surface (on the rare occasions when he did not overlook it altogether;) but to the pilot, that was an *italicized* passage; indeed, it was more than that—it was a legend of the largest capitals, with a string of shouting exclamation points at the end of it, for it meant that a wreck or a rock was buried there that could tear the life out of the strongest vessel that ever floated. It is the faintest and simplest expression the water ever makes, and the most hideous to a pilot's eye. In truth, the passenger who could not read this book saw nothing but all manner of pretty pictures in it, painted by the sun and shaded by the clouds; whereas to the trained eye these were not pictures at all, but the grimmest and most dead-earnest of reading matter.

Now, when I had mastered the language of this water, and had come to know every trifling feature that bordered the great river as familiarly as I knew the letters of the alphabet, I had made a valuable acquisition. But I had lost something, too. I had lost something which could never be restored to me while I lived. All the grace, the beauty, the poetry had gone out of the majestic river! I still keep in mind a certain wonderful sunset which I witnessed when steam-boating was new to me. A broad expanse of the river was turned to blood. In the middle distance the red hue brightened into gold, through which a solitary log came floating, black and conspicuous. In one place a long, slanting mark lay sparkling upon the water; in another the surface was broken by boiling, tumbling rings, that were as many-tinted as an opal. Where the ruddy flush was faintest was a smooth spot that was covered with graceful circles and radiating lines ever so delicately traced. The shore on our left was densely wooded, and the sombre shadow that fell from this forest was broken in one place by a long, ruffled trail that shone like silver; and high above the forest wall a clean-stemmed dead tree waved a single leafy bough that glowed like a flame in the unobstructed splendor that was flowing from the sun. There were graceful curves, reflected images, woody heights, soft distances; and over the whole scene, far and near, the dissolving lights drifted steadily, enriching it, every passing moment, with new marvels of coloring.

I stood like one bewitched. I drank it in, in a speechless rapture. The world was new to me, and I had never seen anything like this at home. But as I have said, a day came when I began to cease noting the glories and the charms which the moon and the sun and the twilight wrought upon the river's face; another day came when I ceased altogether to note them. Then, if that sunset scene had been repeated, I would have looked upon it without rapture, and would have commented upon it, inwardly, after this fashion: This sun means that we are going to have wind to-morrow; that floating log means that the river is rising, small thanks to it; that slanting mark on the water refers to a bluff reef which is going to kill somebody's steam-boat one of these nights, if it keeps on stretching out like that; those tumbling "boils" show a dissolving bar and a changing channel there; the lines and circles in the slick water over yonder are a warning that that execrable place is shoaling up dangerously; that silver streak in the shadow of the forest is the "break" from a new snag, and he has located himself in the very best place he could have found to fish for steam-boats; that tall, dead tree, with a single living branch, is not going to last long, and then how is a body ever going to get through this blind place at night without the friendly old landmark?

No, the romance and the beauty were all gone from the river. All the value any feature of it had for me now was the amount of usefulness it could furnish toward compassing the safe piloting of a steamboat. Since those days, I have pitied doctors from my heart. What does the lovely flush in a beauty's cheek mean to a doctor, but a "break" that ripples above some deadly disease? Are not all her visible charms sown thick with what are to him the signs and symbols of hidden decay? Does he ever see her beauty at all, or doesn't he simply view her professionally, and comment upon her unwholesome condition all to himself? And doesn't he sometimes wonder whether he has gained most or lost most by learning his trade?—*Atlantic Monthly.*

COMBAT WITH A LEOPARD.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* has the following: A terrific combat has taken place on the shores of Lake Tantalus, in the vicinity of Bournabat, Asia Minor, between a professional sportsman named Caramouchi, who lives in the little village of Yakaheni, and a leopard which had for some time been devastating the neighborhood. So heavy were the losses of the inhabitants of the district owing to the ravages of this animal, that they agreed to have a battue for him, but in the meantime Caramouchi determined to attack the leopard alone. Sallying forth one morning about three weeks ago, accompanied by two friends, he found the track of the animal in the snow, and followed it up to a cavern in the rock. The three men fired their guns simultaneously into the entrance of the cavern, and were rewarded by the sudden appearance of the leopard, who, bounding forward, seized Caramouchi, lacerating him severely in the arms and legs. After a desperate struggle the leopard, who had been wounded by the discharge of guns into the cavern, quitted its prey and withdrew to brink of a ravine a few yards off. Caramouchi's friends at this juncture prudently proposed to retreat, but Caramouchi signified his intention of pursuing the sport, and, reloading his gun, fired another shot at the object of his pursuit. The leopard was now thoroughly out of temper, and bounding again on its assailant the fight commenced in earnest. Caramouchi was horribly mangled, but just as his strength was giving way he drew out a knife, and stabbing the leopard in the stomach, by a vigorous effort shook it off and chucked it down the ravine. The leopard was killed by the fall. Caramouchi fainted, but, partially reviving, was carried with the dead leopard in triumph to the village. He was then put to bed, where he is likely, by latest accounts, to remain for several weeks, and a little subscription has been opened for him by his grateful neighbors.

SPANISH SKETCHES.

BASQUE DANCING AND DANCERS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE DANCE—A MELANCHOLY AIR AND SEEMINGLY UNINSPIRING MUSIC—ABSENCE OF DRUNKENNESS AMONG THE PEOPLE.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SPANISH FRONTIER, HENDAYE, }
Sunday, Jan. 31, 1875. }

Like their language, the dances of the Basque people are peculiar to them as a nation, and although, in some respects they resemble the dances common in the East, yet there is at the same time a certain air of nationality about them which renders them totally distinct from similar performances in other countries. The younger members of the community who attended the fête here during the early part of the week, devoted themselves almost exclusively to dancing the *jota* and *bolero* to the strains of the native band. So persistent were they in following up their pastime that no cessation was made for the two hours on Tuesday evening during which the band of M. Du Pressoir, the proprietor of the Casino at Fontarabia, played several operatic selections most creditably, but as the Hendaye amateurs were strumming and tooting away on bad violins and worse flutes at a distance of fifty yards only, the effect of the music discoursed by M. Du Pressoir's employes was considerably marred, a fact which the professional musicians did not fail to remark, and to express their disgust thereat by retiring from the plaza at a much earlier hour than had been announced.

The well-worn saying that "there is moderation in all things," finds an exception to the general rule in Basque dancing. Commencing about 4 o'clock in the afternoon on each day during the fête, the same couples kept on dancing incessantly until near midnight, and exhibited signs of a desire to continue until daybreak, if the musicians had not put up their instruments and gone off to bed. In some respects the *jota* and *bolero* resemble each other, but in the minor details—to which great attention appears to be paid by the dancers—they differ greatly. The first mentioned is a favorite among the Basques, who seize every opportunity for indulging in it. The moment the music strikes up the dancers rush helter-skelter into the centre of the ring of spectators surrounding the musicians, and pair off with each other. Apparently no choice of positions is made before the dance commences, and each dancer takes the one opposite to him for his *vis-à-vis*, as a matter of course. Thus it is that, while the couples generally consist of a man and woman, yet it is not unusual to see two men or two women dancing together. These couples do not join hands or dance together, for each occupies an entirely independent footing, although many times during the dance the man rushes forward suddenly, with arms half extended, as if he were about to embrace the woman. Just as he gets quite close to her she turns round quickly, and he does the same thing and retires, raising his arms above his head and snapping his fingers in time with the music. Then the woman advances in the same way as the man had done previously, and he, on his part, turns his back upon his partner, who immediately twists round and returns to her former place some three yards distant. A more melancholy air than that to which the *jota* is danced cannot be imagined, and the dancers, as might be expected, appear to be thoroughly uninspired by the strains to which they are keeping time, for all the while they are as grave as if they were attending a funeral. Not a smile is to be seen, no word is spoken, and they go through the performance as if it were a severe task which has been imposed upon them rather than an amusement of their own seeking. It is the same thing with the *bolero*, but the continual snapping of the fingers in imitation of castanets renders it somewhat more lively than the *jota*. In the midst of the festivities in the plaza on one of the days of the fête a priest suddenly appeared on the scene bearing the host to a sick person living at some distance from the town. He was preceded by a boy with a lantern, although it was broad daylight, and followed by another boy who was ringing a bell to announce the passage of the host or holy wafer, to be administered according to the rites and ceremonies of the Roman Catholic faith in commemoration of the sacrament. The dancing and music ceased immediately; many of the spectators went down on their knees, and remained in that attitude until the priest, in his long red and yellow gown, had crossed the square, while others contented themselves with simply removing their hats and crossing themselves reverently. As soon as this little procession had crossed the square, and turned round the corner into the road leading to Behobie, the band struck up once more, and dancing recommenced.

One thing which particularly attracted my attention during the fête here was the absence of drunkenness. At similar gatherings in England there would have been many cases for the Police, while here the gendarmes had little or nothing to do. The fact is that strong liquors are not indulged in to any great extent by the people here; they content themselves with their thin red wine or coffee, and seldom drink brandy or spirits unless it be in the shape of a *petit verre* with their café or chocolate. With this remark I have finished with the Fête d'Hendaye.

MOURNING FOR THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

The London *Weekly Dispatch* has the following: The Emperor of China being dead, all his subjects, according to their rank, will be required to mourn his decease. On the proclamation of the Governor of the Province, the Mandarins under him not only put on mourning, but paint out the decorations on their house walls, and wrap their sedan chairs in black cloth. The common people have to shave their heads, and also perform certain ceremonies prescribed especially for them; but as for the Mandarins and local gentry, on a second proclamation from the Governor of the Province, they meet together on certain appointed days, in a particular temple, to "lift up their lamentations" for the departed monarch, whom most of these mourners never once beheld. The mode of their proceeding is in this wise: The Mandarins, gentry, and others entitled to take part in the ceremonial, having mustered inside the temple, slowly and silently take up each one the position prescribed for him, according to his rank, on a raised platform previously prepared. This done, a professor of ceremony appears upon the scene. Everything being ready, the professor, amid profound silence, calls out, in a commanding tone, "Kneel down!" Immediately one hundred individuals, more or less, being the highest in rank and power in the province, simultaneously fall prostrate. Then the next order comes: "Knock your heads once on the ground," which the company immediately do. Again and again the foreheads tap the floor, and yet a third time they are required to kneel and knock. The professor, while they are still on their hands and knees, now commands them to "begin their lamentations;" whereupon these adult, rational beings continue to moan and weep in a whimpering, subdued tone of voice. This having been kept up for a minute or so, all are ordered to "stop their crying," "rise up," and "disperse from their places," which, by this time, they seem not unwilling to do. Thus ends the ceremony of "three bowings and nine knockings." The funniest thing connected with the whole business is, that until the Emperor's death has been officially announced from Pekin, nobody is supposed to be sorry. A steamer commonly brings the news down to a province long before the Governor's official dispatch arrives, and thus, though the Emperor's decease is perfectly well known, everybody surprisingly commands his feelings, and goes about his business as usual. It is only when the Governor sends forth his public announcement that the land is convulsed with sudden and universal sorrow. Happy is the monarch whom his people delight to honor.

MARRIAGE STATISTICS IN PARIS.

Curious statistics have been published by the official authorities with regard to the age at which women marry in Paris. Out of 1,000 marriages contracted in this capital, 32 of the brides were from 15 to 16 years of age; 101 from 16 to 17; 219 from 18 to 19; 233 from 20 to 21; 165 from 22 to 23; 103 from 24 to 25; 60 from 26 to 27; 45 from 28 to 29; 18 from 30 to 31; 14 from 32 to 33; 8 from 34 to 35; 2 from 36 to 37; one from 38 to 39.

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TO LET—Offices in building north-west corner of 8th st. and Broadway.

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A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE HOUSE IN 70TH st., between 5th and Madison avs., for sale at a bargain; complete in every respect; equal in build and finish to the best 5th av. houses. Apply to GEORGE H. SCOTT, No. 5½ Pine st.

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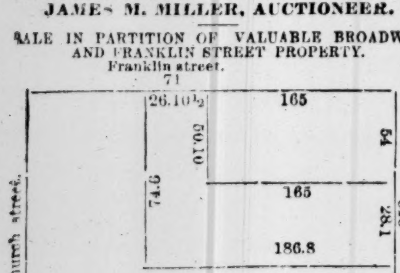

In pursuance of a judgment of partition and sale of the Supreme Court of New-York, the property described on the above diagram, and known as No. 359 Broadway and No. 71 Franklin st., will be sold at public auction at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, on TUESDAY, the 23d day of February, 1875, at 12 o'clock, by James M. Miller, Auctioneer, under the direction of Henry Wilder Allen, Esq., Referee. There are two five-story stores upon the property, connecting with each other, the Broadway store being an iron and stone front building, and the Franklin street store a marble-front building. The property will be sold subject to mortgages to the Mutual Life Insurance Company for $115,000 and interest from Dec. 1, 1874, and subject to a lease of a portion of the premises, which will expire Feb. 1, 1876.

For further particulars inquire of C. W. TOWN, Esq., Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 47 Wall st., or HENRY WILDER ALLEN, Referee, No. 152 Broadway, or C. W. BANGS, Defendant's Attorney.

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WANTED—HOUSE BETWEEN MADISON AND 6th avs., 45th and 59th sts., lease from May 1, or will buy if a bargain; owners only need answer, with full particulars. Address BERNARD, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

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The Messrs. LEAVITT, Auctioneers.

PROPOSALS FOR $985,600.
STOCKS OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Controller's office until THURSDAY, March 4, 1875, at 2 o'clock P. M., when the same will be publicly opened for the whole or any part of the sum of $985,600 of Stocks of the City of New-York, to wit:

Assessment Fund Stock, authorized by section 7, chapter 565, of the laws of 1865, payable Nov. 1, 1910, and interest at six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, on the 1st day of May and November..........$685,600

Assessment Fund Stock, as above, principal payable in amounts of $100,000 in one, two, and three years respectively, and interest at six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, on the 1st day of May and November..$300,000

Each proposal should be sealed and indorsed "Proposals for Stocks of the City of New-York," and inclosed in a second envelope, addressed to the Controller.

The right is reserved on the part of the Controller to reject any or all of the bids if, in his judgment, the interests of the Corporation require it.

For full information see *City Record*.
ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller.
City of New-York, Department of Finance, Controller's Office, Feb. 19, 1875.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY,
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Feb. 10, 1875.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this Company for the election of Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, WEDNESDAY, March 3, 1875.

The transfer books will be closed at the close of business on Saturday, 20th inst., and reopened on March 4.
GEO. H. RUSSELL, Secretary.

OFFICE OF PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PENN., Dec. 5, 1874.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE HOLDers of the Third Mortgage Bonds of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company maturing May 1, 1875, that the Pennsylvania Company, in charge of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, under its lease to the "Pennsylvania Railroad Company," are prepared to pay, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, all of the said bonds on and after DEC. 15, 1874, at par and interest to the date of presentation, at any time before maturity.
THOMAS A. SCOTT, President.

LEHIGH AND WILKESBARRE COAL COMPANY.
NO. 80 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, FEB. 10, 1875.

NOTICE.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKholders and election of a President and Directors of this company for the ensuing year, will be held at their office in the city of PHILADELPHIA, on THURSDAY, 25th inst., at 1 o'clock. The transfer-books will be closed from the 17th to 27th inst., both days inclusive.
WILLIAM H. TILLINGHAST, Secretary.

OFFICE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 11, 1875.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company will pay upon presentation, before March 6, 1875, their scrip issued for the Dividend Dec. 6, 1873, at par, and accrued interest thereon to date of presentation.

On the 6th of March, 1875, this scrip will cease to bear interest, and the company will pay all that may then be outstanding. BAYARD BUTLER, Treasurer.

DEFAULTED RAILROAD BONDS A SPECIALTY, and bought by the old-established house of
ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
Stock Brokers and Auctioneers,
No. 43 Pine st., New-York.

N. B.—Choice 7, 8, and 10 per cent. Municipal Bonds and other A1 Investment Securities, paying 10 to 15 per cent., interest promptly paid, for sale below par.

OFFICE OF THE HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD COMPANY, No. 78 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, FEB. 20, 1875.

THE INTEREST MATURING MARCH 1, 1875, on the fifteen-year eight per cent. convertible bonds of this company will be paid on presentation of the proper coupons at the Bank of North America, No. 44 Wall st., New-York, on and after Monday, March 1, 1875.
JOHN P. ACKER, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY,
PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16, 1875.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this company will be held on TUESDAY, March 9, 1875, at 10 o'clock A. M., at Musical Fund Hall, Locust st., above 8th, Philadelphia.

The annual election for Directors will be held on TUESDAY, March 23, 1875, at the company's general office.
JOSEPH LESLEY, Secretary.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR ELEVEN Directors and three Inspectors of Election of the Harlem Bank will be held at the banking-room, No. 2,291 3d av., on TUESDAY, the 2d day of March, 1875. Polls open from 1 to 3 o'clock P. M.
W. T. RYERSON, Cashier.

POPULAR LOAN.

TEN-DOLLAR BONDS.—GREAT SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY (consolidated) participating in the allotment for redemption, to take place at Jacksonville, Fla., March 1, 1875. For sale by
BYINGTON & CO., No. 263 Broadway.

N. Y. MUTUAL GAS,
GREAT WEST'N INS., NATIONAL TRUST,
FRANKLIN TELEGRAPH, AND
N. Y. GUARANTY & INDEMNITY STOCKS
Bought and sold by W. C. NOYES, Nos. 4 and 6 Pine st.

$10,000 IN GOLD TO LOAN UPON A lot below 72d st., between 5th and Madison avs., for five years. Other sums for improved and vacant property. Leasehold and second mortgages sold.
GEORGE H. SCOTT, No. 5½ Pine st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS
AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

ATLANTIC, COMMERCIAL, UNION, NEW-York, and Orient Marine Insurance Scrips wanted by WILLIAM C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MASONIC SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK, NO. 6 POST ST., MASONIC TEMPLE, SAN FRANCISCO.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of this bank, held Jan. 18, 1875, a dividend was declared at the rate of nine and one-half (9½) per cent. per annum on Term Deposits, and seven and one-half (7½) per cent. per annum on Ordinary Deposits, for the Semi-annual Term ending Jan. 21, 1875, payable on and after Jan. 28, 1875, free of all taxes.

Certificates of deposit issued payable at the First National Bank, New-York; also in Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, and St. Louis; London, Paris, Hamburg, and all the principal cities of Europe. Deposits received and paid in gold coin, and dividends paid in gold also. Moneys placed to our credit at the First National Bank, New-York, will be credited to the depositor here, and a pass-book sent by return mail.
H. T. GRAVES, Secretary.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. and 8th av. Established in 1860. Open daily from 9 to 3; Saturday and Monday evenings from 5 to 8. Interest 6 per cent., commencing the first of every month.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR 2,000 TONS COAL.—Department of Public Charities, until March 3, 1875. See City Record.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

EDWARD RIDLEY & SON,

Nos. 309, 311, 311½ Grand st., New-York.

THE WEATHER

HAVING RETARDED BUILDING OPERATIONS

OUR SELLING OFF

CONTINUES TEN DAYS LONGER.

ENLARGING PREMISES.

SELLING OFF
GROS GRAIN RIBBONS,

NOS.	5.	7.	9.	12.	16.
	7C.	9C.	11C.	15C.	18C.

SASH RIBBONS, 6 and 7 inches, 18c., 25c., 38c., and 50c.

THE WHOLE STOCK MARKED DOWN MERCILESSLY.

SELLING OFF

FANCY and MILLINERY GOODS, SILKS, HAMBURG EDGINGS.

KID GLOVES,

2 BUTTONS, GREENS, BROWNS, BLACKS, BUFFS, and GREYS, 5¾, 6, 6¼, 6½, 6¾, } FINE QUALITIES, *35 CENTS A PAIR.*

"MONOGRAM," "EDWARD," SPRING AND OPERA SHADES, 95c.

EDWARD RIDLEY & SON,
NOS. 309, 311, 311½ GRAND ST. NOS. 58 TO 70 ALLEN ST.

SHIPPING.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

GULF STREAM, Capt. FAIRCLOTH, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 24, from Pier No. 12, North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West st.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, Feb. 27, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WILLIAM R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

CLEOPATRA, Capt. BULKLEY, WEDNESDAY, March 3, Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, March 6, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling Green.

Insurance by this line ONE HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodation for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.
GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
No. 409 Broadway.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT
AND
PASSENGER LINE
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST,
SEMI-WEEKLY, EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, AT 3 P. M.,
from Pier No. 29 North River.

GEORGIA, Capt. S. CROWELL, Wednesday, Feb. 24.
MANHATTAN, Capt. M. S. WOODHULL, Saturday, Feb. 27.

Superior accommodations for passengers.
☞ Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.

Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all points in the South and South-west, and further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.
THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steam-ships at MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on MONDAY, Feb. 22, at 9 o'clock A. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.
Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO HAYTI, VENEZUELA, CURACOA, MARACAIBO, JAMAICA, AND COLUMBIA.

First-class, full-powered iron screw steamers, from Pier No. 51 North River:

NASSAU, KINGSTON, and COLUMBIA.
ALPS..........Feb. 23.
ETNA..........March 13.
HAYTI.
ANDES..........Feb. 25.
HAYTI, VENEZUELA and CURACOA.
ATLAS..........March 4.

PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents,
No. 56 Wall and No. 59 Pine st.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier No. 3, North River, at 3 P. M., as follows:

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.
CITY OF NEW-YORK..........Thursday, Feb. 25
CITY OF HAVANA..........Tuesday, March 9
CITY OF VERA CRUZ..........Thursday, March 11

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,
CALLING AT HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, AND TAMPICO.
CITY OF HAVANA..........Tuesday, March 9
CITY OF MERIDA..........Tuesday, March 30

For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

Steamers will leave New-Orleans Feb. 20 and March 13 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

WILSON'S LINE OF STEAMERS.
SOUTHAMPTON AND HULL.

These elegant, full-powered steam-ships will be dispatched from Pier No. 45 East River as follows:
Othello, Thursday, Feb. 25. | Yeddo, Thursday, April 1.
Virago, Thursday, Mar. 18. | Colombo, Th'sday, April 15.

Parties wishing to visit the Continent and the North will find this the cheapest and the most available route.

First cabin, $70 currency; second cabin, $45 currency.

Apply at the office of CHARLES L. WRIGHT & CO., Agents, No. 56 South st., three doors west from Wall st.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED, Tuesday, Feb. 23.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. CURTIS, Thursday, March 4.

For freight or passage (having unsurpassed accommodations) apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
McKELLAR, LULING & Co., Agents in Havana.

STEAM-BOATS.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

STEAM-BOATS AND BARGES FOR EXCURSIONS to Raritan Beach, Sea View, Iona Island, and Willow Haven Grove. MARTIN & KASKELL, 111 South st.

DIVIDENDS.

HARLEM BANK, Feb. 15, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of all taxes, payable to the stockholders on demand on and after the 1st day of March, 1875.

The transfer-books will be closed from Feb. 19 to March 1. By order
W. T. RYERSON, Cashier.

FIFTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.
BULL'S HEAD BANK,
NEW-YORK, Feb. 12, 1875.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on the 1st day of March next. The transfer-books will remain closed until that date. GEORGE F. VAIL, Cashier.

TEACHERS.

WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN OF CULTURE AND experience in care and education of boys, desires engagement as private or visiting tutor, or position in a private school; references. Address G. W. L., Box No. 126 *Times* Office.

AN EDUCATED LADY WILL RECEIVE pupils in English branches, music, and French, at her own or pupil's residence; terms for entire course, $2 per week. Address COMPETENT, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

A FOREIGN LADY DESIRES AN ENGAGEMENT for finishing music, singing, French, German, English, and Italian, for four afternoons during the week. Address M. S., care of Mr. Christern, No. 77 University place.

A TEACHER, HAVING TWO MORNING hours disengaged, desires pupils in music and English branches. Address E. H., Box No. 268 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

A LADY OF LONG EXPERIENCE WOULD like a position in a school to teach English branches; elocution a specialty; best references. Address Miss B., Station B, Brooklyn.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

LARGE, BEAUTIFUL APARTMENTS—PARlor, two chambers, spacious closets, and exquisite bath-room, comprising second floor, furnished with elegance and comfort—will be rented, (with first-class board, if desired,) to one or two responsible gentlemen, or gentleman and wife, appreciating superior accommodation in a strictly private family, near 5th av. and 33d st. Address REFERENCE, Box No. 300, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

TWO ROOMS, ONE LARGE FRONT, WITH first-class board; delightful location. No. 36 West Washington square.

BACHELORS DESIRING THE COMFORTS and freedom of a home can find pleasant apartments with a small family residing on West 19th st., between 5th and 6th avs.; board and attendance first-class; references exchanged. Address M. V., No. 54½ West 32d st.

FIFTH AV., CORNER OF 31ST ST.—Very choice suite of apartments on second floor, with private table, will be vacated on the 1st of March; house and table first class. Apply to owner and occupant, No. 299 5th av.

ROOMS WITH BOARD.—ONE LARGE SQUARE and one single room to let, with first-class table and appointments, (sunny front;) references given and required. No. 45 East 20th st., between Broadway and 4th av.

A.—FOUR ROOMS, SINGLY OR TOGETHER, furnished or unfurnished; private brown-stone house, having all modern conveniences; best neighborhood; references exchanged. No. 667 Lexington av.

NO. 5 WEST 42D ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A large room and bed-room, communicating, on third floor, with board. House and appointments first class. References exchanged.

NO. 36 EAST 23D ST.—TO LET, WITH BOARD, three rooms on second floor; plenty closets; private table, if desired; no moving in May; references.

NO. 14 EAST 28TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND MADISON AVS.—Elegantly-furnished rooms on first floor for gentleman, without board; private bath and every convenience; references.

NO. 57 WEST 24TH ST.—PLEASANT SECOND-story back room to let, with board, to gentleman and wife, or to single gentlemen; home comforts; references.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351, NEAR 34TH ST.—Front suite of rooms, newly furnished, with piano, &c., with or without board; also a single room; terms moderate.

NO. 62 WEST 22D ST.—TO LET, TWO LARGE rooms on second and third story, alcove, hot and cold water; first-class board; also single rooms; references.

NO. 44 WEST 32D ST.—ELEGANT SECOND-story front and hall rooms, fourth-story front and hall rooms to let, with board; location, table, and reference first class.

FIFTH AV., BETWEEN 11TH AND 12TH STS.—Desirable suites of apartments on first and third floors, with private table, in the pleasantly located double house, No. 45 5th av.

FURNISHED ROOMS.—NEWLY-FURNISHED rooms, with hot and cold water, to let to gentlemen, without board, in a private family. No. 37 East 19th st., between Broadway and 4th av.

A FULLY AND WELL FURNISHED HOUSE to rent, 19th st. near 5th av.; four-story, high-stoop; fine order; possession April 1; private party only. OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

A PRIVATE FAMILY IN 33D ST., NEAR Madison av., have two very pleasant rooms to let, with board. Address, with reference, X., Box No. 308 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

NO. 673 7TH AV., JUNCTION BROADWAY AND 46th st.—Desirable sunny rooms, with board; hot and cold water, bath; moderate prices; family small; Broadway cars pass door; references.

NO. 38 EAST 20TH ST. NEAR BROADWAY.—Parlor floor, three large rooms; private bath-room, closets, &c.; with private table or without board; references.

NEXT DOOR TO GRAND HOTEL—VAcated 1st of March, an elegantly furnished floor; highest references exchanged. No. 36 West 31st st.

ONE CHARMING SUITE OF APARTMENTS to rent on second floor, together or separately, with or without private table, at No. 29 West 17th st.

TWO SUNNY SECOND-STORY FRONT rooms, also, a single room, to rent, with board, to parties seeking a refined home. No. 61 West 17th st.

IRVING'S SCHOOL OF ART.—N. Y. SOCIETY Library, 67 University place. Drawing, water color and oil painting. Evening classes Wednesdays and Saturdays.

NO. 29 WEST 21ST ST.—A LARGE HANDsomely-furnished fourth-story front room, with board. References.

NO. 60 WEST 38TH ST.—ROOMS TO RENT, with board, for gentlemen, double room, from March 1.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—THIRD FLOOR ROOM, for gentleman and wife; superior board.

NO. 17 WEST 37TH ST.—HALL ROOM TO let, with board; best references given and required.

WINTER RESORTS.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL,
NASSAU, N. P., BAHAMAS. T. J. PORTER, Proprietor.
For full information, address J. LIDGERWOOD, No. 758 Broadway, N. Y. Steamers sail every two weeks.

INSTRUCTION.

Collegiate Institute,

(NO. 40 WASHINGTON SQUARE)
GEO. W. CLARKE, Ph. D., Principal.
Prepares pupils of all ages for business or college.

COTTAGE HILL, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—Rev. and Mrs. George T. Rider educate twenty young ladies in the most thorough manner; French spoken; home culture.

MRS. M. S. PARKS' BOARDING AND DAY School for young ladies, No. 13 Livingston av., New-Brunswick, N. J., will open its next term Feb. 1. Pupils charged from time of entrance.

PAINE'S COLLEGE, NO. 62 BOWERY; Branch College, Broadway, 34th st.—Students taught book-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, spelling; foreigners English; backward persons privately; writing lessons, $3 monthly.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE, NO. 168 WEST 59TH st.—Boarding and Day School; special preparation for college; new and splendid building.

NO. 6 EAST 42D ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—Entire third floor, handsomely furnished, to let with or without private table, unexpectedly vacated by parties going South; references exchanged.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N.Y.—The Spring Session of nineteen weeks opens Feb. 17. Send for circular. GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

GIRARD INSTITUTE, NO. 35 EAST 62D ST., near Central Park.—Select Day and Boarding School for boys. Pupils prepared for colleges and business.

UNSURPASSED PRIVILEGES OF INSTRUCTION.—Terms made most reasonable. Address LADIES' SEMINARY, Tarrytown, on the Hudson.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NO. 252 Madison av., 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M.

$250 FOR TEN MONTHS.—INSTITUTE FOR young boys. E. HINDS, Hempstead, L. I., N. Y.

CLAVERACK College and H. R. Inst., at Claverack, N.Y. 20 instructors. ALONZO FLACK Ph. D., Pres.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

WATCHES, FRENCH CLOCKS, AND JEWelry repaired by first-class workmen, for many years with Bishop & Rein, Fifth Avenue Hotel. GEORGE C. ALLEN, No. 1,190 Broadway, near 29th st.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager..........Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY
EVERY NIGHT AT 8.
THE BIG BONANZA!
or,
RICHES AND MATCHES.

A GREAT SUCCESS. HOUSES CROWDED.

LAUGHTER INCESSANT! TOILETS MAGNIFICENT! SCENERY GORGEOUS! Mr. CHARLES FISHER, Mr. JAMES LEWIS, Mr. W. DAVIDGE, Mr. GEORGE PARKES, Mr. JOHN DREW, B. T. RINGGOLD, OWEN FAWCETT, &c., &c., &c. Also, Miss FANNY DAVENPORT, Mrs. G. H. GILBERT, EMILY RIGL, ANNIE GRAHAM, NELLIE MORTIMER, and NINA VARIAN, IN HUMOROUS CONTEMPORANEOUS CHARACTERS.

SATURDAY AT 1:30,
matinée of
THE BIG BONANZA!

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.
TWO GRAND FESTIVAL PERFORMANCES OF THE BIG BONANZA!
IN TWO CITIES ON THE SAME DAY!

FIRST—In PHILADELPHIA, at the Walnut Street Theatre, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

SECOND—In NEW-YORK, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The SAME CAST in BOTH CITIES, the company making the FESTIVAL EXCURSION in A SPECIAL TRAIN!

BOOTH'S THEATRE. SPECIAL.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.
GRAND EXTRA MATINEE
At 1:30 o'clock.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. GRAND SUCCESS.
JARRETT and PALMER..........Lessees and Managers
THE REGAL SHAKESPEAREAN PAGEANTRY,

HENRY V.

Begins evenings at 7:45; MONDAY'S MATINEE at 1:30. Carriages may be ordered for 11:15 evenings. Box office open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

GRAND OPERA BALL,

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEB. 24,
Under the patronage of
A committee of distinguished gentlemen
THREE TROUPES OF FRENCH GROTESQUE DANCERS,
GASTONS, PIOUX-PIOUX, FUNAMBULES,
LA DANSE DES INSECTES.
One Hundred Persons in
Exquisitely Fantastic Costume.

Tickets at Decker's, No. 33 Union Square, Delmonico's, 14th st., Broadway and Chambers st., No. 114 Broadway, and all first-class hotels and ticket offices.

WALLACK'S.
Proprietor and Manager..........Mr. LESTER WALLACK.
FIFTEENTH WEEK
of the engagement of
MR. DION BOUCICAULT,
who will appear
EVERY NIGHT AND SATURDAY MATINEE,
in his own Irish play,
THE SHAUGHRAUN.
100TH TO 107TH PERFORMANCE.
Mr. Montague, Mr. Gilbert, Messrs. Beckett, Arnott, Polk, Holland, Leonard Edwin. Mesdames Dyas, Lewis, Ponisi, Burke, Sefton, and Blaisdell, will appear.

WALLACK'S. BOUCICAULT.
ON
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY,
MONDAY, Feb. 22,
GRAND MATINEE
GRAND MATINEE
At 1:30,
Being the 101st appearance of
MR. DION BOUCICAULT
as
CONN
in
THE SHAUGHRAUN.

NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
5 East 14th st., near 5th av., next door to Delmonico's.
BROOKLYN BRANCH,
Nos. 102, 104, and 106 Court st., near State.

INSTRUCTION DAILY from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. in all branches of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Harmony and Composition, Elocution, Drawing and Painting, and Foreign Languages.

TERMS—Classes of three pupils, $10 per quarter.
Classes of two pupils, $15 per quarter.
Strictly PRIVATE lessons, $30 per quarter.
SUBSCRIPTION-BOOKS OPEN DAY AND EVENING.
THE QUARTER begins from date of entrance.

MAX MARETZEK, EDWARD MOLLENHAUER, ANTOINE REIF, JR., GEORGE W. MORGAN, W. F. MILLS, AUGUST ARNOLD, Signor E. MARZO, A. STEINHAUS, MARK HOLLAM, altogether forty-one eminent artists and professors, give their personal attention to the different branches at the New-York Conservatory.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
NEW OPERA-HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH ST.,
THE BIG BANANAS.
He knew he was right.
CLOTILDE; OR, THE BRUISED HEART.
MATINEE MONDAY, 22d inst., at 2. Seats secured.

COLOSSEUM. Corner Broadway and 35th st.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY FESTIVAL.
Three performances, at 11 A. M., 2 and 8 P. M.
PARIS ON EXHIBITION ALL DAY.
EXTRA ATTRACTIONS IN THE LECTURE-ROOM.
Admission, 50 cents. Children, 25 cents.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

CHAMBER-MAID AND HOUSE-WORK.—By a German young woman, who is an excellent cook, washer, and ironer; for City or country; has good City references. Call at the Protestant Home Bureau, No. 138 6th av.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY A YOUNG DANISH GIRL as chamber-maid and waitress, or as seamstress, in a private family; excellent references. Apply at No. 1,509 2d av., between 78th and 79th sts.

COOK.—BY A PROFESSED COOK, WHO WILL BE disengaged in a few days; references. Address M. M., Up-town Advertisement Office, 54½ West 32d st.

DRESSMAKING.—BY A FRENCH DRESSMAKER to go out by the day, with latest styles from Paris. Call at No. 76 3d av.

LAUNDRESS.—A LADY DESIRES TO OBTAIN A situation for a laundress or laundress and chamber-maid, who has lived with her three years. Call at No. 8 East 24th st., Saturday morning, between the hours of 9 and 11.

WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-AGED LADY, (WIDOW,) a situation to superintend a gentleman's house, or any position of trust not menial; Christian family, where there are one or two children, preferred; reference given as to capability and character. Address X. Y. X., Morristown, N. J.

WANTED—BY A GOOD LAUNDRESS, TO DO GENtlemen's or family washing at her own home; good references. Call at No. 139 West 28th st., over the bakery.

MALES.

BUTLER.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN, AGED THIRTY-one; a thorough, good waiter; best City reference. Apply to J. J., No. 148 West 24th st.

COACHMAN.—BY A SINGLE YOUNG MAN; HAS no objections to the country; best City references. Call or address, for two days F. F., No. 51 East 33d st.

GARDENER.—BY A PROTESTANT MARRIED man, aged thirty; no family; understands the care of graperies, lawns, greenhouses, fruits, vegetables; none need apply but those who have a cottage; good City references. Address for two days J. H., Box No. 278 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

GARDENER.—BY A GERMAN WHO THOROUGHly understands his business in all its branches; married, one child; satisfactory references. Address John Martin, Orange, N. J.

GARDENER.—BY A MARRIED MAN, (ONE CHILD,) who is a good vegetable gardener and understands the care of stock and farm work. Call or address W. H., at Alfred Bridgeman's seed store, No. 876 Broadway.

GARDENER.—BY A GENTLEMAN, FOR HIS gardener, who came with him five years' ago; recommendations unsurpassed. Address Gardener, Fordham, N. Y.

WAITER.—BY A YOUNG MAN (PROTESTANT) as second waiter in a private family; understands his business thoroughly, especially as second man; has served in first-class house; City references. Address Waiter, Box No. 294, TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WAITER.—BY A YOUNG MAN (GERMAN) AS first-class waiter in a private family; understands his business thoroughly; City references; wages expected, $35 to $40. Address R. R., Box No. 296 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WAITER.—BY A YOUNG FRENCHMAN, AS waiter in a private family; speaks English; best City reference. Address L. D., Box No. 317 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED.
Non-union Puddlers, at Troy, N. Y.
One works is now in operation, running twenty-two (22) puddling furnaces night and day.
Apply by letter to either of the undersigned.
H. BURDEN & SONS, Troy, N. Y.
ERASTUS CORNING & CO., Troy, N. Y.
JOHN A. GRISWOLD & CO., Troy, N. Y.

WANTED—A SMART, INTELLIGENT BOY FOURteen years of age to tend cigar stand; one preferred who knows of the business. Apply at No. 1,243 Broadway immediately, between 8 and 9 o'clock.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED PROTESTANT cook with good references; none others need apply. Call at No. 16 East 36th st. Monday.

WANTED—A COLORED LAUNDRESS; FIRST-class and fully competent. Inquire at No. 45 East 20th st.

AMUSEMENTS.

P. T. BARNUM'S GREAT ROMAN
HIPPODROME!
HIPPODROME!
HIPPODROME! HIPPODROME!
HIPPODROME! HIPPODROME!
HIPPODROME!
HIPPODROME!
POSITIVELY POSITIVELY POSITIVELY
LAST LAST LAST LAST LAST LAST LAST
WILL CLOSE
SATURDAY NIGHT, FEB. 27.
WEEK. WEEK. WEEK. WEEK. WEEK. WEEK. WEEK.

NOTE.—The projected tour of the entire Hippodrome combination with all its chariots, wagons, horses, trained animals, its wilderness of auxiliary paraphernalia, and its one thousand men, women, and children, necessitates this early closing, in order to prepare for the grand departure in April. The tour will embrace the several New-England, Middle, and Western States, stopping at the larger cities only.

POSITIVELY LAST WEEK.
THE LAST! THE GREATEST! THE BEST!
Every attraction to be reproduced
AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
SALESDAY AT TATTERSALL'S.
SALESDAY AT TATTERSALL'S.
ENGLISH STAG HUNT.
ENGLISH STAG HUNT.
INDIAN LIFE.
INDIAN LIFE.
ALL THE LADIES' HURDLE RACES.
ALL THE LADIES' FLAT RACES.
ALL THE ENGLISH JOCKEY RACES.
ALL THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACES.
PAGEANTS, PROCESSIONS, AND GENERAL ATTRACTIONS UNNUMBERED.
WEEK OF EXCITING TROTTING RACES.
WEEK OF EXCITING TROTTING RACES.
TROTTING EVERY NIGHT.
TROTTING EVERY NIGHT.

The unprecedented interest manifested by the public in this fashionable sport has determined the management to comply with the numerous requests of prominent citizens and devote a portion of each evening's programme during this closing week to these exciting contests. The interest has extended to other cities, and prominent turfmen of Boston have arrived with ten of the fastest trotters of New-England to contend for the various prizes. The following are the entries for

MONDAY NIGHT, FEB. 22.
Mile and repeat; to saddle to rule.
FIRST RACE. FIVE ENTRIES.

ALSO, MONDAY NIGHT, SECOND RACE.
Two miles and repeat; to saddle to rule.
FOUR ENTRIES.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.
GREAT HOLIDAY MATINEE.
Performance of unusual interest.
TROTTING RACE BY FOUR YOUNG LADIES.
One mile and repeat, to saddle.

SAME (MONDAY) AFTERNOON,
And every evening during the week,
GRAND JEROME PARK RUNNING RACE,
Five-sevenths of a mile and repeat, by five of the
FASTEST ENGLISH THOROUGHBREDS,
selected from the Hippodrome stud of fifty imported horses. Ridden by English jockeys.

The above series will constitute the fastest running races ever attempted in America. The winner of the greatest number of races will be presented with a prize on Saturday next.

LAST WEEK OF THE GREAT MENAGERIE.
Doors open at 1 and 6:30. Performance at 2:30 and 8. Box office open from 9 to 4. Seats secured in advance for any of these closing entertainments. General admission, 50 cents. Children under ten, 15 cents.

Monday, March 1, commencement at the Hippodrome of the great challenge international 500-mile walking match between the famous pedestrians, Edward Payson Weston and Prof. Judd.

ADELAIDE RISTORI—MARCHESA DEL GRILLO.
NOW ON HER FAREWELL TOUR OF THE WORLD,
is expected to arrive in New-York next week.

Her reappearance on the American stage, and inauguration of her farewell performances in the United States, will take place at the LYCEUM THEATRE DURING THE FIRST WEEK IN MARCH.

Information regarding prices, sale of seats, and other details, will be duly published.

LYCEUM THEATRE. TOOLE.
LAST WEEK IN NEW-YORK OF TOOLE.
MONDAY EVENING, Feb. 22, Washington's Birthday.
For the first time by Mr. TOOLE,
THE GREAT TRIAL OF BARDELL vs. PICKWICK.
SERGEANT BUZFUZ..........Mr. J. L. TOOLE
After which the amusing farce,
DOMESTIC ECONOMY.
JOHN GRUMLEY..........Mr. J. L. TOOLE
WEDNESDAY, first time, the farce,
THE STEEPLE-CHASE; OR, TOOLE IN THE PIGSKIN.
Also, by desire, Mr. Toole will deliver his celebrated lecture, with imitations of popular actors.
FRIDAY, FAREWELL BENEFIT OF MR. TOOLE,
when will be presented Kenny's comedy,
SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES.
Next week, RISTORI.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.
MONDAY, FEB. 15,
ONE WEEK ONLY
of the great Dutch comedian,
JOHNNY ALLEN.
JOHNNY ALLEN. JOHNNY ALLEN.
Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, and Wednesday Matinée,
SCHNEIDER;
Or, DOT HOUSE VON DE RHINE.
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, and Saturday Matinée,
DIEDRICH; Or, LIFE IN NEW-YORK.
MATINEES,
Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday,
THE STREETS OF NEW-YORK.

Louis Aldrich,	Sophie Miles,	T. L. Connor,
Geo. Ketchum,	Harry Stewart,	E. L. Mortimer,
Florence Stratton,	Harry Clifton,	Theresa Wood,
Mrs. Van Deren,	C. Sturges,	L. R. Willard.

MONDAY EVENING, March 1,
THE CARROLLS
in THE ORPHANS and McFADDENS.
MONDAY AFTERNOON, March 1,
J. W. McANDREWS,
The original "Water-melon Man."

SLAVE SONGS OF THE SOUTH.
THE HAMPTON COLORED STUDENTS,
A BAND OF TEN EX-SLAVE STUDENTS
from the Normal College at Hampton, Va., will give
ONE GRAND CONCERT
in the
SOUTH REFORMED CHURCH,
Rev. Dr. E. P. Rogers,
Corner 5th av. and 21st st.,
THURSDAY EVENING, Feb. 25, 1875.
ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.
Doors open at 7; concert commences at 8 o'clock.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, NO. 624 BROADWAY.
Mr. JOHN F. POOLE..........Manager
GRAND HOLIDAY MATINEE
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.
The new spectacular extravaganza, entitled,
KING DING DONG.
NINETEEN HUNDRED-POUND BALLET TROUPE!
Ten delicate, fragile, young he-male danseuses.
Mr. LUKE SCHOOLCRAFT, Mr. JOHN C. STEWART, Mr. George H. Coes, Miss Jennie Morgan, Miss Emeline Young, Mr. Sol Smith Russell, the Garnellas, Mr. John Hart, &c.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

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No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,

and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

RARE OPPORTUNITY.—FOR SALE—A GOOD, safe, well-established, profitable business; goods are sold to stores and jobbers; about 400 customers on books; present owner is engaged in other business in same city, and will give a purchaser all assistance in his power to enhance his interest; price, $2,800; cash required, $1,500; balance on one year's time; none need apply only those that desire a good, safe business. Address MANUFACTOR, Lock-box, Newburg, N. Y.

WANTED—BY A WELL ESTABLISHED IMPORTing and jobbing house in good standing, a partner with $30,000, to be furnished as the business may require; average profit of the past ten years, forty per cent. on sales; capital wanted to enlarge the business. Address CONFIDENTIAL, Box No. 115 *Times* Office.

A GENTLEMAN WHO INTENDS SAILING for England about the middle of March, will execute commissions or attend to business in any part of Great Britain, or if necessary, on the Continent. Address G. T., Box No. 113 *Times* Office.

COUNTRY STORE BUSINESS—MANY YEARS established; large and prosperous; advancing years and failing health cause for selling. Address
J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

MEETINGS.

VETERANS OF THE WAR OF 1812.—You are invited by your much esteemed friend Col. Frank W. Sterry, to meet with the Sixth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., on MONDAY next, at 12 o'clock M., 22d of February, 1875, at the Germania Assembly Rooms, No. 293 Bowery, to celebrate the birthday of Gen. George Washington, the father of our country. Let every veteran in this and adjacent counties attend in uniform if they have, if not cockade on hat. By order,
GEN. H. RAYMOND.
COL. ABRAHAM DALLY.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

ADVERTISEMENT OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership business lately subsisting between WM. R. WINN and HENRY J. MULLIN, at No. 143 Maiden Lane, of this city, under the name of WINN & CO., was dissolved on Feb. 20, 1875, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by said WINN, and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. The business of the late firm will be carried on by WILLIAM R. WINN at same place.
WILLIAM R. WINN.
HENRY J. MULLIN.
New-York, Feb. 20, 1875.

AUCTION SALES.

A. J. BLEECKER, Auctioneer.

EXECUTRIX'S SALE.
VALUABLE HOUSE AND LOT ON LEXINGTON AV.
A. J. BLEECKER, SON & WHITE, will sell at auction,
On TUESDAY, March 2,
at 12 M., at Exchange sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, the three-story and basement, high-stoop, brown-stone house and lot, No. 169 Lexington av., between 30th and 31st sts. By order of COUDERT BROS., Attorneys for Executrix.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
Proprietor..........Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager..........A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8; over at 11.
SIXTY-EIGHTH TO SEVENTY-FIFTH TIME.
of
Mr. Hart Jackson's adaptation of
THE TWO ORPHANS,
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLAY SEEN IN NEW-YORK FOR YEARS.

The success of this marvelous play is greater than that of any previous production here, and has never been equaled elsewhere.

The cast includes Charles R. Thorne, Jr., McKee Rankin, F. F. Mackay, Stuart Robson, John Parselle, W. J. Cogswell, H. W. Montgomery, T. E. Morris, W. H. Wilder, Lysander Thompson, W. S. Quigley, and others; Misses Fanny Morant, Kate Claxton, Kitty Blanchard, Maud Granger, Marie Wilkins, Ida Vernon, Roberta Norwood, Kate Holland, Cora Cassiday, and Hattie Thorpe.

THE SCENERY, BY MARSTON, IS THE MOST MAGNIFICENT EVER SET UPON ANY STAGE.

SATURDAY, FEB. 27, ELEVENTH MATINEE OF THE TWO ORPHANS.
Seats may be secured one month in advance.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
Proprietor..........Mr. SHERIDAN SHOOK
Manager..........Mr. A. M. PALMER

TWO PERFORMANCES

ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY,
MONDAY, Feb. 22, 1875,
of the most beautiful play ever produced on the American stage,

THE TWO ORPHANS.

AFTERNOON AT 1:30.
EVENING AT 8.

THE BEST SEATS FOR ALL THEATRES, SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

MACCABE.—LAST WEEK BUT ONE OF THE SEAson. Robinson Hall, every evening, at 8. The memorable success of Mr. MACCABE'S matchless Entertainment, "BEGONE DULL CARE," is the pronounced event of the season.

MACCABE.—LAST NIGHT BUT ELEVEN OF MR. FREDERIC MACCABE, whose triumphant engagement in New-York is interrupted at the height of its brilliant success by imperative business appointments in Philadelphia, Boston, and elsewhere.

MACCABE'S FINAL REPRESENTATIONS IN NEW-YORK.—LAST TWELVE NIGHTS of those marvels of delineations, "THE WANDERING MINSTRELS," "MISS MARY MAY," "THE FASCINATING FELLOW," and "SIR ROWLAND THE RUFF-UN."

MACCABE.—ROBINSON HALL, 16TH ST., EVERY EVENING AT 8, MATINEE, SATURDAY, AT 2, in all his great and original assumption of Characters, Songs, Improvisations, and Sartorial Surprises, as performed during the past eleven weeks at Robinson Hall, to the largest and most discriminating audiences, and avowedly the most fashionable, of the season. LAST NIGHTS, terminating SATURDAY, March 6. Seats secured in advance. Ticket office, Robinson Hall, open daily from 9 till 5.

ORATORIO SOCIETY OF NEW-YORK.
SECOND GRAND CONCERT
of the season of 1874 and 1875, at
STEINWAY HALL,
MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 22, 1875,
for the first time in this country,
SCHUBERT'S GRAND MASS IN E FLAT.
Also, for the first time, a Scriptural idyl, the latest composition of L. Damrosch, entitled
"RUTH AND NAOMI."
Grand Chorus, Full Orchestra, and the following Eminent Soloists:
Miss Harriet Redloe..........Soprano
Miss Anna Drasdil..........Contralto
Mr. Alexander Bischoff..........Tenor
Mr. Franz Remmertz..........Bass
Mr. S. P. Warren..........Organist
Dr. L. Damrosch..........Conductor

Admission, $1; reserved seats, 50 cents extra. Tickets for sale at Steinway Hall, Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway, and theatre ticket-office, No. 114 Broadway.

THEATRE COMIQUE. NO. 514 BROADWAY.
Mr. JOSH HART..........Sole Proprietor
Return of Mr. JOHN W. D. HARRIS CARROLL, and Miss AMY ROBERTS.
Second week of RICKARDS COMBINATION.
Second week of Miss ADAH RICHMOND.
THE GRIPSACK.
Mr. HARRY KERNELL and JOHN WILD.
HARRIGAN and HART
in their acts,
Concluding with the drama
FORGERY.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
EXTRA MATINEE. EXTRA MATINEE. EXTRA MATINEE. EXTRA MATINEE. EXTRA MATINEE.
WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, MONDAY, Feb. 22, at 2 P. M.

GIROFLE-GIROFLA at the PARK THEATRE.
FOURTH WEEK.
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
Lecocq's charming Spectacular Opera Bouffe,
GIROFLE-GIROFLA.
MLLE. GEOFFROY..........as..........GIROFLE-GIROFLA
MLLE. MINELLI..........as..........MARASQUIN
M. DE QUERCEY..........as..........MOURZOUK
Mlle. KID, DOKEL, VANDAME, M. VALAIRE, M. VALTER, also appear in the leading characters.
Operatic chorus and orchestra led by M. Van Gehl.
Scenery by Matt Morgan, Marston, Voegtlin.
Costumes from Paris; properties purposely manufactured.
Secure seats in advance to avoid the crush.

STEINWAY HALL.
Miss ANNA BOCK'S
GRAND FAREWELL CONCERT,
prior to her departure for Europe, on the 25th of February, at 8 P. M., with the assistance of
EMINENT ARTISTS.

Admission tickets, $1; reserved seats, $1 50; at Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway; Ed. Schuberth's, No. 23 Union square; Marten Bros., No. 243 Broadway, and at Steinway Hall.

BILLIARDS.

AT TAMMANY HALL, 14TH ST., FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD AND OF AMERICA.

On Feb. 22, between A. P. RUDOLPHE and MAURICE VIGNAUX, for the Championship Cup of the World and $2,000, on Collender's combination cushion; 600 points up. On Feb. 23, for the Championship Badge of America and $1,000, on Griffith & Co.'s table, (Delaney patent,) wire cushion; 600 points up.

Tickets, (reserved seats,) $1 50. Admission, $1.

"SINGIN SKEWL"
BY THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF HOWARD MISSION,
IN ANCIENT COSTUME.
STEINWAY HALL,
WEDNESDAY, FEB. 24.
Aunt POLLY BASSET, ye Skowl Marm,
will bite ye tuninge forke and beate ye tyme at eight by ye towne clock.
N. B.—Ye price to enter will be foure York shillins.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
SATURDAY EVENING, FEB. 27.
Johann Strauss' Charming Opera,
DIE FLEDERMAUS, (The Bat,)
Will be given for the first time before an American audience, for the benefit of the
FREE TRAINING AND COOKING SCHOOLS,
No. 47 East 10th st.,
Under the direction of Mr. Ad. Neuendorff.
Miss LINA MAYR..........as..........ROSALIND
Admission, $1 50. Reserved Seats, $2.
Boxes, reserved seats, and librettos for sale at Schirmer's music-store, No. 701 Broadway, and at the Free Training and Cooking Schools.

EIGHTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE
AMERICAN SOCIETY
OF
PAINTERS IN WATER-COLORS,
NOW OPEN AT THE
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN,
CORNER 4TH AV. AND 23D ST.,
from 9 A. M. until 6 P. M., and from 7 until 10 P. M.
ADMITTANCE 25 CENTS; ON SATURDAYS 15 CENTS.
Will close Saturday evening, Feb. 27, 1875.

LECTURES.

MR. DE CORDOVA
Will deliver his highly popular and amusing lecture,
THE AMATEUR THEATRICAL ASSOCIATION,
AT STEINWAY HALL,
SATURDAY EVENING, Feb. 27, 1875,
For the Benefit of
THE WOMEN'S COLLEGE AND HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.
TICKETS, 50 CENTS.
Lecture commences precisely at 8 o'clock.

MUSICAL.

M. M. MERKEL,
NO. 8 UNION SQUARE, (No. 165 4th av.)
A LARGE STOCK OF
PIANOS, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT,
To Rent or Sell Cheap.
SALES ON EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

A. BRAUTIGAM'S UPRIGHT AND SQUARE pianos are second to none. Prices moderate. Constantly on hand a large assortment of second-hand pianos from best makers. Pianos to rent. Warerooms, No. 701 Broadway.

DANCING.

A. DODWORTH'S
PRIVATE CLASSES FOR DANCING,
No. 212 5th av., corner 26th st.
Open for the season. Morning and afternoon classes for ladies and children; evening classes for gentlemen. Send for a circular.

DE GARMO'S DANCING CLASSES,
No. 82 5th av., corner 14th st.
Particulars in circulars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!

BOKER'S BITTERS.

Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

MARBLE MANTELS.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES OF marble and marbleized mantels, all kinds of floor tiling, monuments, head-stones, slabs for plumbers and cabinet-makers, now offered at S. KLABER & CO.'S Steam Marble Works, Nos. 217 to 223 West 51st st., near Broadway.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

A FRAUD DISCOVERED.

A CERTIFICATE OF ERIE STOCK RAISED FROM TWO SHARES TO TWO HUNDRED—WHAT THE OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY SAY ABOUT IT.

Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co., the transfer agents of the Erie Railway Company, yesterday notified the Stock Exchange of the discovery of a certificate of Erie stock made out in the name of Tumbridge & Co. that had been raised from two shares to 200. They added that four other similar certificates were supposed to be in existence. The announcement created quite a sensation. Tumbridge & Co. hastened to send the following explanatory letter to the Exchange, which was read out of courtesy, although the firm are not members of the Exchange:

New-York, Feb. 20, 1875.

G. H. Brodhead, President:

Dear Sir: We bought, 14th January, two shares of Erie from Mr. Valentine, at 31, for W. E. Warren, No. 4 Franklin square, Boston. We had the stock made out in our name and handed him the certificate. As he was a stranger to us, we cautioned the clerk at the transfer office to have it so made out as to admit of no possibility of deception. We have had no other certificates of Erie made out in our name.

Yours, very respectfully,
TUMBRIDGE & CO.

Mr. Tumbridge, whose place of business is in the basement corner of Wall street and Broadway, said that on Jan. 14 a man, who represented that he was from Boston, but with whom they had never had any previous transactions, called upon them, and said that he wanted to buy two shares of Erie, for the purpose of making up a lot of one hundred. They made the purchase for his account in regular course of business. His name on their books is W. E. Warren. They were careful when the transfer was made to tell the transfer clerk that they had no knowledge of the party, and asked if by any possibility the certificate could be raised. They were assured that it could not be done. This is the only lot of two shares of Erie in which the firm have ever dealt.

Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co. refused to furnish any information, but referred the reporter to the attorneys of the Erie Railway Company. Judge Shipman, one of the firm, dictated the following statement: On January 14 two persons called on Duncan, Sherman & Co., and one of them, who represented himself to be a member of the firm of Tumbridge & Co., presented a certificate for five shares of Erie common stock, made out in the name of Robert H. Hance, which he said he wanted split up into four certificates—three of one share each, and one of two shares. He said the transaction was for a customer who wanted the two-share certificate by 4 o'clock or it would be of no use to him. The transfer clerk said he would have it ready at that hour, if possible, and the pair took their departure. The certificates were ready at the time mentioned, the three of one share each being made out according to request in the name of I. Valentine, and the one of two shares in the name of Tumbridge & Co. Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co. regarding the transaction as a singular one, had taken the precaution to punch out the figure two, making it a perforation. The two men called again at 4 o'clock, and the certificates were handed to the one representing himself as a member of the firm of Tumbridge & Co., who left with them. Nothing more was heard of the certificates until yesterday morning, when a certificate for 200 shares of Erie common stock was presented by a messenger from the Third National Bank at the transfer office for transfer. On examination it proved to be the two-share certificate of Jan. 14, which had been apparently raised to 200 shares by inserting the words "two hundred" in the written part, in place of "two," and by punching two circular holes at the right of the perforated figure two. The certificate was signed on the back "Tumbridge & Co." Of course, the transfer was refused, and the Third National Bank notified of the alteration.

The President of the Third National Bank said that the certificate came to them from the Maverick National Bank of Boston. He exhibited a letter from that bank requesting the Third National to have the certificate transferred to the name of Elijah Varney, of Boston. The certificate had been retained by Duncan, Sherman & Co., and the Maverick National Bank had been notified by telegraph.

Tumbridge & Co. bear a very unsavory reputation. They are the original saw-dust swindlers who operated under the name of Gumbridge & Co. until the Post Office authorities, after a hard fight, succeeded in breaking their nefarious business up. Tumbridge is believed to be a genuine name. The plea they put in at the time of their saw-dust trouble was, that the printer made a mistake in the initial letter of the name in their circulars, setting up a G in place of a T. This was the reason, they said, that their letters came addressed to them "Gumbridge." Their dodge was to send circulars to country people, offering to sell a large amount of counterfeit money for a small amount of genuine greenbacks, C. O. D. If the greenhorn took the bait, a sealed tin box, about the length and breadth of a greenback, filled with saw-dust, was sent him by express. Prosecution was, of course, out of the question, since the victim would necessarily have to declare himself an intended dealer in spurious money. Tumbridge & Co. took this idea from an Albany quack doctor, who used to entrap the unwary twenty years ago by promising to send a large quantity of spurious gold pieces, "impossible of detection," for a limited amount of genuine cash. Since the saw-dust business was broken up Tumbridge & Co. established a "poor man's exchange," through which persons were enabled to buy or bear the stock market on twenty shilling margins. Of course, such a business could only be profitable to Tumbridge & Co., but there are thousands to whom its supposed advantages have been and will continue to be irresistible. Quite recently the firm became mixed up in another suspicious transaction. An attempt was made to pass a forged draft for a large amount, bearing the signature of a prominent Southern official. The draft was deposited with Tumbridge & Co., and the forger gave Jessup & Co., the Broadway clothiers, who suspended on Thursday, as reference. Jessup & Co. said that they believed the person to be good, but the forgery was detected in time.

THE STUDENTS OF THE COOPER UNION.

THEIR ANNUAL COMMEMORATION OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY—INTERESTING EXERCISES YESTERDAY EVENING.

The annual celebration of Washington's Birthday, by the students of the Cooper Union, took place last evening in the large hall of the Cooper Union, Dr. Fitzgerald Tisdall, Jr., presiding. The hall was densely crowded, and among those who occupied seats on the platform were Peter Cooper, D. F. Tiemann, John E. Parsons, Wilson G. Hunt, Edward Cooper, Abram S. Hewitt, William Maas, and J. H. Fingst. The programme comprised recitations from Washington's Farewell Address and original addresses by the students on various subjects. The proceedings were enlivened by a selection of music performed at intervals under the direction of F. J. Eben. The Chairman delivered a brief address, in which he said that one of the objects the founder of the Cooper Union had in view was to create a spirit of patriotism among the students of the institution, and that it was on this account they were assembled to celebrate Washington's Birthday. He then introduced Mrs. J. E. Frobisher, who read selections from Washington's Farewell Address with excellent taste and effect. This was followed by an original address by Mr. Henry Grasse on the "Peace of Nations." He went on to say that nothing so much imperiled a nation's welfare as the ambition of the corrupt politician who enforced his unlawful authority by violence and oppression. But the structure which he labors to build invariably crumbled, being undermined by the very means by which he thought to strengthen it. Despots looked around them for a means of perpetuating their power, and allied themselves with war and bloodshed to effect their purpose, and amid the heat of battle forged chains for their victims. But war strengthened only despotic Governments, and invariably weakened popular sovereignty. They had often heard war defended as a purifying influence. Everywhere people read of what great things were done by the nations of old, but upon examining the conditions of these nations it would be found that the more lavishly they were enriched the more degraded were the masses. War had been the tool of oppression in every age, and the servant of wrong-doing.

Mr. Charles Brand then delivered an address upon "Monuments," in the course of which he said that the noblest monuments erected by men were to be found in those achievements which benefited mankind. Mr. E. Sterne delivered an amusing lay sermon upon "Sleep and Early Rising," which was repeatedly applauded, and Mr. Henry Schmitt made an address upon "Our Union," in which he pointed out the superiority of the Union which bound together the citizens of this country as one man compared with the hollow bonds of union which subsisted between the people of other nations. Then followed an oration on "Gray-haired Boys," by Mr. Marcus Woodle, which was delivered with much effect. The proceedings were closed with a recitation by Mrs. Frobisher.

COLLISION IN THE BERGEN TUNNEL.

At about 5 o'clock last evening a collision occurred at the east end of the Bergen Tunnel, which resulted in the death of a switchman in the employ of the Erie Railway Company. It seems from the statements made by employes that an Erie freight train was moving through the tunnel, and two cars were detached in order to run them off upon another track. The switchman, Patrick Savage, was in the act of turning the switch for that purpose when a Morris and Essex train was "let into" the tunnel prematurely. The consequence was that the train and the two detached freight cars were brought into collision. The freight cars were almost completely wrecked, and the engine of the train was badly damaged. Savage was thrown beneath the wheels of one of the trains, an arm and a leg were cut off, and he sustained other injuries which caused death in half an hour. Travel through the tunnel was delayed for over an hour.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

THE SITUATION IN THIS CITY—BOTH COMPANIES JUBILANT AND DETERMINED.

That which during the past week has been called the railroad war presented no new features in this City yesterday. The overt acts on the part of the Pennsylvania Central were begun and ended on the 13th inst., with the stoppage of the sale of the through tickets of the Baltimore and Ohio and the prohibition against the passage of its cars over their tracks. Mr. Garrett retaliated by cutting down the rates of fare to all the great Western cities, and then hastened to find some means of circumventing the enemy in the way of transportation facilities. This was easily accomplished, any number of idle steamers and vacant piers being at his disposal at a moment's notice. He did not take long to decide, and on Tuesday last made a contract with the President of the Old Dominion Steam-ship Company, by which he obtained the means of transporting the freight sent by his road. The public then thought that the Pennsylvania Central and the Erie and New-York Central would make a corresponding reduction in fares, but were disappointed, these roads upholding their usual rates. And so the matter stands. The agents of the Baltimore and Ohio road claim that they are now selling six tickets where they only sold one before, while the agents of the Pennsylvania Central blandly inform all inquirers that they are doing their usual amount of business. In regard to freights, however, it is different. Competition has been opened, and the merchants can choose whichever route they think cheapest. The agents of the Baltimore and Ohio Road say that they have no fixed rates of freight, and that they will carry cheaper than any other company if they so choose. They say, also, that they can send away six large steamers per week, provided they can get freight enough to load them. It cannot, therefore, be said that any fixed tariff of freights between New-York and the West now exists. How the struggle will end is now the question, and the general opinion seems to be that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will be victorious. Persons well informed in railroad matters say that this road is in excellent condition for a war of this character, being much stronger, financially, than the other, and can stand the strain longest. The hotel ticket agents, although still in the position occupied before the breaking out of the war, are hopeful and jubilant. They say a break in the combination is certain to come, sooner or later, and that the business lost by them a few months since will come back of its own accord.

CHARLIE ROSS.

ANOTHER SUPPOSED CLUE ENDS IN NOTHING.

Some months since Superintendent Walling received information which led him to believe that a peddler named Edward Morris, who, when in the City, made his head-quarters on the east side of the City, had some knowledge of the abduction of the lad, Charlie Ross, and probably could give valuable information in relation to his present whereabouts. Since that time Detective Selleck, of the Central Office, has been searching for Morris, but did not succeed in finding him until yesterday. It was alleged by the parties from whom Superintendent Walling received the information, that Morris had been a companion of Mosher and Douglass, the alleged abductors of the lad, and had been on intimate terms with them. It was also ascertained that he lived in Philadelphia at the time of the abduction, and had been seen in company with Mosher subsequent to the stealing of the child. From this it was surmised that Morris, if not a participant in the abduction, had some knowledge of it, and might give a clue to the whereabouts of the missing child. It was, therefore, deemed important to discover this man.

The detectives employed on the case traced Morris from Philadelphia to Baltimore and various other cities, and a close watch was kept on his usual haunts in this City, yet he could not be found, and it was therefore surmised that he was purposely keeping out of the way in order to avoid questioning by the Police. On Friday, Isaac Morris, a brother of Edward, was arrested, charged with abandoning his wife, and yesterday morning he was arraigned at Essex Market Police Court for examination. This fact was reported to Superintendent Walling, who sent Detective Selleck to the court in the hope that he might learn something of the man of whom he was in search. During the examination Edward Morris appeared as a witness on behalf of his brother, and at the close of the proceedings was requested by Detective Selleck to accompany him to Police Headquarters, as Superintendent Walling desired to see him. Morris accompanied the detective to the offices of the Superintendent, where Mr. Walling had a long interview with him, the result of which was that the Superintendent became convinced that, although Morris had been intimate with the abductors of Charlie Ross and knew a great deal about their movements, he could give no clue to the whereabouts of the boy. Morris was, therefore, allowed to depart, but will probably be kept under Police surveillance for some time, at least.

CELEBRATION OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

To-morrow being the birthday of Washington, and a legal holiday, will be celebrated in accordance with the usual custom. The Custom-house and Post Office will be open only from 9 to 10 o'clock A. M., and the Produce, Cotton, Gold, and other Exchanges will be closed all day. The State and County courts, District Attorney's office, and various departments of the Municipal Government will also be closed. There will be no parade of the military, but the Sixth Regiment of the National Guard will entertain the Veterans of 1812 at the Germania Assembly Rooms, at No. 291 Bowery, at noon, and at the same hour the chimes of Trinity Church will be rung out. The Lincoln Club of the Seventh Assembly District will celebrate its third anniversary at the club-rooms, No. 12 University place. The New-York State Society of the Cincinnati will have its anniversary dinner at Delmonico's in the evening, and the Bowdoin Alumni Association will dine at the Westminster Hotel. In the evening there will be several balls, and the Seventy-first Regiment, National Guard, will give a promenade concert and hop at its armory, at Broadway and Thirty-fifth street. The Washington Greys, Eighth Regiment, National Guard, Col. Scott commanding, will hold its annual reception in its armory at No. 226 West Twenty-third street, and that of the Eleventh Regiment will be held in the Germania Assembly Rooms. The Boulevard Club, One Hundred and Third street and the Boulevard, will celebrate the day after its customary fashion, and the residents of Fort Washington and vicinity will honor the anniversary by a banquet in the evening at Schedler's High Bridge Hotel, at which appropriate addresses will be made. Two shooting matches, under the auspices of the National Rifle Association, will come off at Mount Vernon, Westchester County. The first will be a military match, open to members of the National Guard, who are required to appear in uniform and use military rifles. The distance will be 200 yards, rounds seven, with the new Wimbledon target. The prize is the De Peyster Medal, a fine gold trophy, now being produced by Tiffany & Co., and presented by Gen. J. Watts De Peyster. It is to be won three times before becoming the personal property of the winner. The second match is for all comers, with any rifle, same distance and number of rounds. The prizes in this competition are a gold badge, $50, and a lesser offering. At 2 o'clock the Order of United American Mechanics will have exercises in Cooper Union Hall.

AN ORDER OF ARREST FOR DION BOUCICAULT APPLIED FOR.

It appears that Josh Hart is about commencing a suit for slander against Dion Boucicault. Yesterday an application on behalf Mr. Hart was made to Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court, Chambers, for an order of arrest in the suit against Mr. Boucicault. The affidavit accompanying the application disclosed the fact that the suit is instituted on the ground that in the recent proceedings in the United States Court in reference to the copyright of the "Shaughraun," Mr. Boucicault charged Mr. Hart with the theft of the plot and dialogue of that play. Judge Lawrence, in response to the application, stated that it was unusual with the court to grant orders of arrest on Saturday, and declined to do so in this instance. The granting of the order is, therefore, deferred until Tuesday next.

COCK-FIGHTING IN LONG ISLAND CITY.

It is an undisputed fact that Long Island City is the rendezvous of all the principal cock mains fought in the State. No less than six mains have been decided during the past week. The greater number were of minor importance, but two occurred which deserve special mention from the quality of the birds pitted, as well as the respectability of the parties attending them. At the recent meeting of the Common Council of the city, while an Alderman was reading an important bill, he discovered that seven of his confreres had left the Council Chamber. Addressing the Chair he said, "Mr. President I request that you exercise the power invested in you and order the Sergeant at Arms to compel the absent members to return." The President calmly remarked that the Sergeant at Arms had gone to "the cock-fight." It was afterward ascertained that a main between private individuals was in progress not a thousand miles from the Council Chamber. The event of the week was the main fought at a sporting rendezvous in the Fourth Ward, known as the "German Settlement." Eclat was given to the occasion by the appearance of some of the most respectable residents of Astoria and gentlemen holding high official positions in the city, who owned the birds pitted. Eighteen rounds were fought and the main resulted in a challenge from two gentlemen of the city, which will take place during the coming week. It is estimated that over $6,000 changed hands on the result.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Police arrested 1,457 persons during the past week.

Custom-house Inspector Hogan seized 16,000 cigarettes yesterday on the steamer City of New-York, from Havana.

The petroleum trade will meet on Tuesday to take suitable action in regard to the recent death of Mr. Adnah Nieghart.

The Curlers' Club will give its third annual ball at Ferrero's Assembly Rooms, Fourteenth street, next Friday evening.

Bernard Worms, aged 14, of No. 102 Allen street, fell on the sidewalk near his residence yesterday, and fractured his right arm.

A grand concert in aid of the Gilbert Library and Prisoners' Aid Fund will take place at Barnum's Hippodrome on Tuesday evening, April 20.

The seventh annual ball of the New-York Transfer Company will take place at Ferrero's Assembly Rooms next Thursday evening.

Speaker McGuire, Senators Gross and Moore, and Assemblymen Costigan and Waehner had interviews with Mayor Wickham yesterday.

The annual dinner of St. David's Society will be held at the Arion Club Room, Eighth street, between Second and Third avenues, on Monday, March 1.

Sealed proposals for $985,600 of New-York City Assessment Fund stocks will be received at the Controller's office until 2 o'clock P. M. on Thursday, March 4.

Yesterday's Customs receipts were $422,000. For this week they foot up $3,332,000. The Post Office deposits from the sale of stamps for the week amount to $63,300.

The annual drill and reception of the Seventy-first Regiment will be held to-morrow evening; the former at the State Arsenal and the latter at the Regimental Armory.

Patrolman Cullen, of the Seventh Precinct, yesterday rescued from drowning John Powers, aged 18, of No. 38 Cherry street, who had fallen overboard from Pier No. 44, East River.

The annual reception of the Eighth Regiment Washington Grays will take place at the armory, No. 226 West Twenty-third street, to-morrow evening. Dancing will commence at 9 o'clock.

William Davis, laborer, of No. 516 East Fourteenth street, while at work in the cellar of No. 121 First avenue yesterday, was instantly killed, the first floor of the building having fallen on him.

Custom-house Inspector Chapman yesterday seized a false-bottomed trunk in possession of an Italian steerage passenger on the steamer Parthia. In the false bottom was hidden $1,000 worth of coral jewelry.

Dr. William Fauld Thoms, President of the New-York Nautical School, No. 92 Madison street, will deliver a lecture to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock on "The Effects of the Weather Influences on Health."

Yesterday's foreign mail consisted of 81,440 letters and 101 bags of newspapers. The City of Chester took 31,580 letters and 47 bags; the Neckar, 44,800 letters and 49 bags, and the Pereire, 5,060 letters and 5 bags.

The following letters were sent to the Dead Letter Office, at Washington, yesterday: Domestic, held for postage, 1,371, (these were mostly valentines;) foreign do., 487; blank, or with no address, 22. Total, 1,880.

The imports of the past week were as follows: Dry goods, $3,658,653; merchandise, $4,316,041. Total, $7,974,697. The specie shipments of the week were $511,839 56, of which $73,000 was in gold coin and bars, and the rest in silver.

Joseph B. Noah, of No. 28 Forsyth street, and Rinold Voss, of No. 226 Chrystie street, were arrested on Friday night, charged with keeping policy shops. Yesterday, at Essex Market Police Court, Justice Bixby held them for trial.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 672 deaths, 417 births, and 125 marriages, showing an increase of 33 deaths, and a decrease of 50 births and 57 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

The boys and girls of the Howard Mission, in ancient costume, will give a "Singin Skewl" exhibition at Steinway Hall on Wednesday evening next. "Aunt Polly Bassett, ye skewl marm," will call the "singin class" to order at 8 o'clock.

John Danner, of No. 12 Delancey street, a bookkeeper, lately employed by Crawford & Co., of No. 119 Fulton street, was committed yesterday, at the Tombs Police Court, by Justice Smith, on a charge of embezzling $60 of the money of the firm.

It was rumored in the City Hall yesterday, that Mayor Wickham was about to transmit to Gov. Tilden all the papers in the cases of the Corporation Counsel and the Fire Commissioners. The Mayor's attachés, however, were reticent on the subject.

Cols. Pio Rosado and Pacheco, of the Cuban Army, sailed yesterday for Key West, with the object of assisting in the expeditionary movement recently set on foot among the Cuban refugees in this country. A number of their friends accompanied them to the steamer.

Attorney General Williams has sent a communication to United States Marshal Fiske, designating the House of Refuge on Randall's Island as the place of confinement for all persons under sixteen years of age, convicted in this district of crimes against the laws of the United States.

George Washington Encampment, No. 101, Black Knights of Malta, will hold its annual ball at Lyric Hall, Sixth avenue, between Forty-first and Forty-second streets, to-morrow evening. During the evening a set of jewels will be presented to the officers by their lodge friends.

Mr. David Dudley Field having consented to repeat his interesting lecture, entitled "A Journey Around the World," the lecture will be delivered to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock, in the lecture-room of Dr. Rogers' church, Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street. The public are admitted free.

Commissioner Van Nort makes the following statement of public moneys received by the Department of Public Works during the week ending yesterday (Saturday): For Croton water rent and penalties, $6,030 81; tapping Croton pipes, $44; vault permits, $194 13; sewer permits, $50; total, $6,318 94.

Two individuals who gave their names as "John Doe" and "James Roe." were yesterday held by Judge Buxby, at Essex Market Police Court, charged with inveigling Edward Levy, of No. 18 Bowery, into a faro bank at No. 236 Grand street, on Fright night, and swindling him out of $106.

In the criminal branch of the United States Circuit Court, yesterday morning, Judge Benedict suspended sentence in the case of John Reese, convicted of illicit distillation, in consideration of his having been already imprisoned some weeks, and having furnished important information to the Government.

Mrs. Ann O'Brien, the aged mother of ex-Sheriff James O'Brien, died at her residence on Third avenue, yesterday morning. She emigrated to this country from Ireland about twenty-five years ago. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning from St. Gabriel's Church, Thirty-seventh street and Second avenue.

The Junior Class of Columbia College have chosen Mr. Robert Townsend as the recipient of the Goodwood Cup. This cup is given by his classmates to the most popular man in his class, and is considered to be the highest mark of honor in an undergraduate's career at Columbia. The presentation of the cup will take place in May.

Isaac Febrich, late proprietor of a cigar establishment at No. 561 Broadway, was held in $5,000 bail yesterday, by Commissioner Shields, to answer a charge of fraudulent bankruptcy, in obtaining goods on credit while insolvent, by falsely representing that he was possessed of means more than sufficient to meet all his liabilities.

Paul Smith was held in $1,000 bail by Justice Otterbourg, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, charged with grand larceny. He lived on the same floor, of No. 133 West Nineteenth street, with Charles Ross, and having got permission from the latter to cook breakfast at his stove, requited the kindness by stealing clothing valued at $40.

The grand opera ball, which takes place at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening next, will prove one of the events of the season. The programme has been made public, and is unusually attractive. The ball will be after the French pattern, and for it three French troupes of fantastic and grotesque dancers have been specially engaged.

The committee appointed by the Great Western bondholders had another consultation yesterday with the Directors of the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railway Company, but no agreement was arrived at. It is understood that the committee wish the Directors to give up to them that portion of the road covered by the Great Western bonds, which the Directors are unwilling to do.

Mr. William Blake, a clerk in the Department of Charities and Correction, on entering the department building from the street, about 3 o'clock P. M. yesterday, discovered a male child, apparently two days old, lying inside the main door. It was immediately placed in the care of the receiving nurse, and will be removed to-morrow morning to the Randall's Island Nursery.

The New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad Company will remove their freight business next Spring, from the depot in Centre street to the foot of Gouverneur street. It is said that the Adams Express Company will take possession of the premises vacated. On the east side the consolidated company have built a depot for freight, which covers several acres of ground.

Coroner Woltman held an inquest yesterday in the case of Michael Carroll, a laborer, forty years old, whose death was supposed to have resulted from injuries received at the hands of Patrick McCafferty, during a drunken brawl in the yard of their residence, No. 516 East Sixteenth street. The evidence was so contradictory that Coroner Woltman admitted McCafferty to bail in $500 to await the action of the Grand Jury.

John Garry, of No. 543 West Fifty-second street, charged with receiving stolen goods, furnished $1,000 bail, in the District Attorney's office, yesterday, and was released. Bail was supplied by Owen Ward, No. 450 West Twenty-ninth street. Lathrop C. Ormsby, of No. 226 Varick street, charged with grand larceny, was also released on giving $1,000 bail, which was furnished by Ellis N. Crow, of No. 11 Charlton street.

A new ice company has just been incorporated, under the title of "The Ulster Ice Company of New-York and Brooklyn," having its office at No. 1 Amity street, Brooklyn. The officers of the new company, which promises to supply ice at the lowest possible prices, and under no circumstances to raise its rates during the Summer months, are J. L. Coles, President; James McChesney, Vice President, and D. H. Coles, Secretary and Treasurer.

The German Republicans of the Fifteenth Assembly District, who for the past fifteen years have held their meetings at Kromm's Hall, No. 246 West Thirty-third street, have removed in consequence of the rebuilding of the premises. The President, John J. Pollok, has succeeded in procuring an elegant hall at No. 472 Eighth avenue, corner of Thirty-fourth street, where the future permanent head-quarters of the Republicans of this district will be located.

Postmaster James has received numerous complaints in regard to the alleged delay in the distribution of the letters mailed in London and Liverpool on the 9th ult. These letters were in the mail of the Deutschland, which left Southampton on Jan. 12, broke her screw on Jan. 17, and put back, reaching Southampton on Jan. 27. Next day the City of Antwerp took the Deutschland's mails on board, reaching here on the 14th inst. All this has already been published in the newspapers.

The case in which Bernard Woods was charged before Commissioner Shields with having caused the death of Michael Fanning, a fellow-fireman on the steamer Henry Chauncey by striking him on the head with some heavy instrument, came on for examination yesterday. Medical testimony was given showing that death was caused by the wound, and not by a fever, as claimed by the defense, and an adjournment was had in order to give the defense time to procure testimony.

During the week Messrs. Vignaux and Rudolphe are to contest two championship matches. The first is for the Collender cup which Rudolphe won from Garnier recently, and was then challenged by Vignaux. The game is 600 points up, French, and the stake-money $2,000, the match to be played on Monday evening, at Tammany Hall. Vignaux at present is the possessor of the championship badge won at the late tournament. The second match will be played on Tuesday evening, at the same place, 600 points up, for $1,000.

The Managers of the Wilson Industrial School and Mission at St. Mark's place and Avenue A have published the twenty-second annual report of the institution. During the last year the Mission had under its care 420 children, representing 178 families, in three-fourths of which the mother was the only parent. As the institution has no endowment, but is supported entirely by voluntary contributions, the Managers appeal to the public for aid to carry on its work, which has never been more needed than during the last Winter. Money, boxes, barrels, &c., may be addressed to the matron, Miss Emily Huntington, at the Mission House.

BROOKLYN.

During the past week the tax receipts were $9,907 85.

There were 649 prisoners in the Penitentiary yesterday.

On Tuesday evening next Prof. William E. Griffis, late of Japan, will read a paper before the Long Island Historical Society on "Inside Japan."

Theodore Brower, aged twenty-eight, an oyster-opener, employed at No. 8 Water street, fell dead while at work, yesterday afternoon. Coroner Simms will hold an inquest.

A special order was received by Postmaster Talbot yesterday morning reviving an old Post Office ordinance which consigns all letters addressed to initials or fictitious names to the Dead Letter Office.

In the City Court, Special Term, yesterday, before Judge McCue, a motion was made by defendant's counsel to consolidate the three libel suits which Henry C. Bowen has brought against the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Decision reserved.

The monthly statement of the Sinking Fund Commissioners shows that the amount invested in Kings County and Brooklyn City bonds is $2,921,395 01, leaving on hand a balance of $104,036 93 deposited with the Brooklyn Trust Company.

Complaint was filed yesterday in the Supreme Court by Rosena Fleig vs. Beatus Fleig, who seeks a limited divorce on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment. Fleig answers that he has already commenced a suit for divorce against his wife, which is now pending in Queens County.

On the 12th inst., some clothing belonging to one of the pupils was stolen from the Packer Institute. Yesterday a young girl not connected with the establishment was found in the cloak-room, and accused of the former theft. She admitted the charge, and returned the stolen property. The girl, whose name is Ann Byrnes, was, owing to her youth and previous good character, not prosecuted.

The Court of Sessions Grand Jury yesterday made a presentment against a lawyer named James W. Ridgeway, who came before them while in session and asked some questions in reference to the value of testimony which had been given by a witness examined some time before. The offense is a misdemeanor, and Judge Moore at once issued an order of attachment, returnable next Tuesday morning, against Mr. Ridgeway.

Another meeting of the Supervisors' Committee appointed to examine into the charges preferred by Dr. Norris against the contractors furnishing supplies for the use of the poor, was held yesterday. A number of witnesses testified that the supplies were equal to the samples, and the committee declared the charges not proved. Dr. Norris stated that the witnesses examined were interested parties, but said that, as the evils he complained of had been remedied, he did not wish to pursue the matter further.

STATEN ISLAND.

Rev. J. C. Eccleston of St. John's Church, Clifton, delivered a very interesting and instructive lecture on the "Pyramids and Sphinx," at the Sunday-school rooms, on Friday evening. The lecture was illustrated by a large painting made from a photograph the lecturer had taken when he visited the Pyramids.

The newly-elected Excise Commissioners of Middletown have effected an organization, and have drawn for terms with the following result: For one year, Michael Oats; for two years, Kingston Boardman; for three years, Thomas Cummings. The new board for Castleton will meet on Tuesday afternoon next for the purpose of considering applications for license.

The special committee of the Edgewater Trustees, appointed to investigate the charges preferred by the ex-Chief of the Fire Department against the members of Engine Company No. 9, for disobedience of orders at a fire in Tompkinsville last December, report that the charges against the entire company had not been sustained, but that the foreman was deserving of censure, because of his unwillingness to comply with the request of the Chief; that John O'Neil, a member of the company, should be suspended for disobedience, and that the ex-Chief should be censured for the use of abusive language and personal violence.

LONG ISLAND.

Small-pox and scarlet fever are prevailing to an alarming extent at Bellport.

The body of the soldier who was drowned a short time since at Willet's Point was found Friday at the mouth of the Ally Creek, near the railroad bridge, at Little Neck.

The Congregational Church of Mount Sinai narrowly escaped destruction last Sunday. The sexton built a fire in the stove, and, leaving it for a few minutes, some wood under the stove became ignited, and the fire had already communicated to the floor before it was discovered. A few minutes more and the church would undoubtedly have been destroyed.

The propeller City of Newark has, for a number of days, been fast in the ice and floating about within sight of the village of Stony Brook. A day or two ago her Captain and a portion of her crew succeeded in reaching Crane Neck Point, and went to Stony Brook for provisions, having nothing to eat for a number of days except frozen raw oysters. The Captain stated that he had only coal enough to run about an hour.

David Rogers, from Brooklyn, paid a visit to the family of Mr. Charles T. Smalling, living between the Amityville and South Oyster Bay Stations, and robbed Rev. Thomas Birdsall, who resides with the family, of every cent he had in the world and a quantity of clothing. Rogers suddenly left, and in the night stole a horse and wagon belonging to Mrs. D. Floyd Jones. He was tracked to Brooklyn, where the horse and wagon were subsequently recovered and the young thief is now in jail.

NEW-JERSEY.

Michael Sandford, Receiver of the defunct Union Bank, of Jersey City, yesterday paid to depositors fifty per cent. of the moneys due them from the bank, and will in a few days pay the balance.

A burglar broke into the rooms of Joseph Anderson, No. 195 Montgomery street, Jersey City, on Friday night. The noise aroused Mr. Anderson, and the burglar ran off. Only nineteen cents had been stolen.

Ex-Fire Commissioner John B. Drayton, who committed suicide on Wednesday last, was buried yesterday, from his late residence on Jersey City Heights. Drs. Putnam and Van Cleef officiated, and a large number of citizens and officials were in attendance.

Gottlieb Greeney, who was arrested in Hoboken Friday for drunkenness, had just drawn $60 from bank, and when searched before incarceration not a cent was found upon him. He is thought to have been drugged and robbed in one of the saloons on the Hoboken Meadows.

The Passaic County Court of Common Pleas yesterday gave judgment in the case of Addy against Spittle, the poundkeeper of Paterson, for the recovery of damages for the impounding of a cow, which was browsing on the city line. Addy had recovered judgment for $100 in the Court below. The Common Pleas reversed the decree, and gave judgment for the poundkeeper.

Michael Gilligan, charged, together with Hunt and Reilly, with having been implicated in the murder of William Livingston, in Jersey City, in December last, pleaded not guilty to an indictment for manslaughter, before Judge Knapp, in the Hudson County Oyer and Terminer yesterday morning. Edward Cosgrove pleaded similarly to an indictment charging him with having aided Hunt in his flight from justice. Both the prisoners were remanded for trial.

A MURDERER CONVICTED.

A SINGULAR SCENE IN A NEW-JERSEY COURT—POLICEMEN DRAW THEIR REVOLVERS TO RESTRAIN THE FRIENDS OF THE MURDERER.

Though it was known at 9 o'clock Friday night that the jurors in the case of Michael Sullivan charged with the Metuchen murder, had agreed upon a verdict of murder in the first degree, and though, as yesterday reported, it had been arranged by the court, when Judge Scudder was informed of the fact, that the verdict should be taken at 3:30 o'clock yesterday morning, the jurors were not, for some reason or other, taken into court until nearly noon yesterday. The crowd of men who had gathered in the court-room early in the evening Friday, continued to hang around the Court-house, even after the court had taken its recess at 9 o'clock. Judge Scudder anticipated that this crowd would have dispersed to their homes by the time privately fixed by the court to receive the verdict, but they lingered on the ground in threatening numbers during the whole of the night. Their continued presence may have influenced the court to keep the jurors confined longer than he had intended. A number of special policemen were placed on duty by Chief of Police Oliver in the court-room yesterday morning, and at a quarter before 12 o'clock the jurors filed into the court-room. The prisoner was directed to stand up and "look upon the jurors." He arose and did as directed. To the Clerk's question the foreman responded: "We find Michael Sullivan guilty of murder in the first degree on the first count in the indictment." Sullivan, on hearing the verdict, shook his head sorrowfully, and sank into his seat in a half faint. His father and uncle, who sat near him, betrayed no sign of emotion. At the request of Mr. Adrian, counsel for the defense, the jurors were polled, and each as his name was called firmly responded "guilty." Judge Scudder announced that sentence would be pronounced on Saturday morning next, and ordered the prisoner back to jail. While the handcuffs were being adjusted one of them slipped more tightly to the wrist than had been intended, and Sullivan winced with pain. His counsel protested, and a crowd of excited laborers jumped over the railing and moved toward Sullivan as if to rescue him. He was immediately surrounded by the Police, who drew their revolvers and kept the crowd back. He was taken to jail under guard of the policemen and constables. Fears were entertained that the crowd would attempt to rescue him from the jail authorities, and that institution is strongly guarded.

THE CUBANS IN THIS CITY.

The Cuban refugees in this City are jubilant over the well-authenticated reports of successes achieved by the patriots over the Spaniards within the last few weeks. Besides the organization of a new and strong association in this City for the purpose of aiding the Cuban revolutionists, fresh impulse has been given to organizations in other cities, and large contributions in aid of the Cuban cause are now being received. The Cubans of Key West have already quite a large sum of money on hand, which they propose to use for the good of the cause, as soon as occasion will permit. Among other causes for congratulation, they look upon the formation of the new society in New-York as being especially gratifying, as it has accomplished, to a great extent, a union of the Cubans residing in this City, where two factions or parties had prevailed before. This was brought about by the energetic action of a few clear-headed, patriotic gentlemen, who were wise enough to see that to accomplish any permanent good a unanimous and sustained action on the part of their fellow-countrymen would be necessary. There is now no doubt that there will be prompt and efficient aid given to the Cuban armies in the *Manigua*, as the motto of the new society is to give little and to give often, and that one pound of gunpowder and fifty bullets placed in Cuba to-day are worth more than a hundred cannon and 50,000 rifles promised. There are hundreds of Cubans in this country anxious and eager to be with their brothers in the forests, and to take part in the fray, but they are unable to get there. It is hoped by them that, through the exertions of the new society, means will be provided for them to return to their country and assist in its liberation. As the views of the society are eminently practical, it is safe to say that much of what they set out to do will be accomplished, and that a new impulse will shortly be given to the Cuban armies in the field.

TROTTING AT THE HIPPODROME.

At the extra trotting meeting given at the Hippodrome last evening two very interesting races were contested. Six horses entered and started in the first race, namely, Drift, Diamond, Slasher, Tony Jackson, Johnny Reed, and Modesty. In the first heat they all started in a bunch, and the result was, before they made one circuit of the hall, that Diamond, Slasher, and Johnny Reed were forced "into the air," leaving the heat to be trotted for by the others. It was won by Modesty, Tony Jackson being second, and Drift third. The next heat was won by Tony Jackson, Drift coming in second, and Modesty a bad third. In the third heat, which was by far the best in the race, the trotting was very good and fast for the track. Tony Jackson got the best of the start, and for a time held what seemed a winning lead. On being pressed by Modesty and Johnny Reed, however, he broke badly, and was left behind by them. The heat was won by Johnny Reed from Modesty, about half a head being between them. In the deciding heat, Johnny Reed, Tony Jackson, and Modesty were the only starters, the rest being ruled out. Johnny Reed, much to the surprise of all who watched his ungainly movements, again proved victor, Modesty and Tony Jackson making a dead heat of it for second money. In the two-mile race but one heat was trotted—Pilot, who won the first heat, having gone lame shortly after it. The following is a summary of the races:

SUMMARY.

First Race.—For a purse of $225, one mile and repeat; first, $100; second, $60; third, $40; fourth, $25.

Dan Mace's b. g. Johnny Reed	2	5	1	1
Hyman's g. m. Modesty	1	3	2	0
Vandewater's b. g. Tony Jackson	4	1	3	0
Rogers' b. g. Drift	3	2	5 dr.	
Ben. Mace's b. g. Slasher	6	4	4 dr.	
Nodine's blk. g. Diamond	5	6	6 dr.	

Time—3:05, 3:00, 2:58, 3:01.

Second Race.—For a purse of $250, two miles and repeat:

E. Doty's b. g. Pilot	1
J. Murphy's s. g. Baysides	2

Time—5:48.

[Advertisement.]

Beautiful Brown or Black, no previous wash. BOSWELL & WARNER'S "COLORIFIC FOR THE HAIR." All druggists. Depot No. 9 Dey st., New-York.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship City of Chester, for Liverpool.—A. Stoarll, Mrs. A. Stoarll, Tilton Hensley, Mrs. A. C. Hill, Miss L. A. Hill, Mrs. A. Weed, H. G. Burger, E. Mayaz, Miss L. Janson, Mrs. Piscinia Tella and infant, Mrs. Rebillard, William Peck, Thomas Kemp, C. D. Brooks, Mr. Hilliard, Mrs. Hilliard, Robert R. Symon, Mrs. Robert R. Symon, two infants, and nurse, W. Lockwood, E. W. Bowditch, E. Stovel, Geo. A. Ingalls, Robert S. Ingalls, J. M. Davis, N. S. Smoot, James W. Cox, William Morton, W. D. Wallbridge, Capt. T. P. Gurdon, George Robertson, James Goodger, W. J. Matthews, P. C. Morton, Mrs. Tyler, W. J. Dow, Mrs. W. J. Dow, George Pendle, W. J. B. Patterson, George N. Thompson, E. Lourdelet, Mrs. E. Lourdelet, M. Gibbs, Mr. Reynaud, Mrs. Reynand and son, Charles Kross, Charles E. Hawthorn, R. Rowlinson, T. J. Harris.

In steam-ship Goethe, for Hamburg.—Albert Pulvermann, William Ricklefsen, C. Villeneuve, O. E. Muller, Mrs. S. Benhayon and infant, Alf. Rix, Mrs. M. Marks, Miss Emily Marks, Master Herman Marks, Master Martin Marks, R. A. Neubauer, C. E. Bresler, Julius Donat, Miss Coralie Lemmel, Carl Blumenstock, Miss Johanna Frankel, Emil Lesser, Martin Zehden, J. Heiliger, C. Hyman, Dr. L. M. Stein, Adolph Spitzfaden, Eugene Peillai, P. Loffel, Charles Ehrecke, A. Wedel, Edw. Hildebrandt, Moritz Cohn, A. Andra, Friedr. Hoffmann, C. Bernay.

In steam-ship Neckar, for Bremen.—Max Jacoby, family, and servant, Karl Beer, Ferdinand Jaeger, F. Thurnauer, Miss Anna Von Hassenpfeng, E. H. Salmon, H. Hirsceiler, Frederick Joseph, Salomon Hirsch, Jacob Schwarz, Simon Herzog, W. H. Osborne and wife, Miss Osborne, Miss Sloan, George F. Pfeiffer, T. H. Bowler and wife, T. F. Spicer, James Robin, Jacob Stein, Karl Henken, Miss Frke. Oetken, A. Erlebach, T. H. Redman, Miss Mathilde Koenigs.

In steam-ship Italy, for Liverpool.—John F. Harper, John Treanor and wife, O. Meusel and son, Christopher Rapier, wife, and child, Robert Smith, Miss Mary Phelan and companion, Malcolm Snoad, Mrs. Snoad, Miss Emily Snoad, Miss Mildred Snoad, Miss Nellie Snoad, Master Percy Snoad, Master Dudley Snoad, Ellis Munday, Mr. Ryder, Mrs. Josephine Hodges.

In steam-ship Pereire, for Havre.—Louis De Ferussac, Miss De Fern, Mme. Laforcade, Mrs. Frankling, child, and servant, Miss M. E. Clancy, Charles L. Curtis, Emile Dreyfus, David Eckley, Miss M. E. Cagran, James W. W. Dimon, Mme. Marie Hayer, Eugene Fenion, Mrs. Eugene Fenion, C. Norgelet, J. P. Newell, François Quantin, Charles Bonche, J. Turial, Mme. George Reiter, Miss Zelie L. Ledan, Herbert Levasseur, Leon Delaporte, Eugene Cuerillo, Jean Ergail, A. Sansoze, Jean Gianninaca, Louis Garnier, Guiseppe Tartarone, Mme. V. C. Devanz, Mme. P. Guillot and child, Charles Geix, Mme. J. Henderick and child, Miss Adele Henderick, Miss Louise Henderick, Miss Clemence Henderick, Antoine Eugene Bonnoil, Jean Marie Michel, F. Michel, Louis Chevrolat, L. Nolle, Mme. L. Saussine, Jean Alois, Mme. Jean Alois, Michel Albert Saussine, Augustus Richard.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—Thomas B. Asten and wife, E. H. Brooks, Miss Emma Ward, H. Remsen, Henry C. Ward, J. W. Minturn, D. S. Appleton, Nathan M. Carter, Ira N. Deyo, James Clements, Charles E. Specht, Mrs. A. McCue, Miss E. McCue, C. J. Rodgers, Clarence A. Smith, Mrs. W. L. Newberry and servant, Miss Julia B. Newberry, George H. Mills and wife, Miss Mary E. Crombie, Elliott Zoborowski, W. Mann, D. S. Appleton, Jr., C. G. Hoyt, S. L. Hill and wife, Mrs. S. Johnson, Miss Alice Ward, Burr Wendell, B. B. Hance and wife, T. B. Perkins, Miss Helen Perkins, Miss Lydia Florence, H. W. Minoz, F. G. De la Torre, Mrs. S. Dressler, Mrs. K. Gabelhouse, A. Low, Mrs. E. Low, Mrs. M. Low, Master M. Gandrey, B. H. Hemmingway, Charles Hitchcock, Miss K. Clemants, Thomas J. Gorgan, A. Berwin, wife, and child, Mrs. V. S. Woodruff and child, Mrs. O. C. Putnam, James E. Lippincott and wife, E. J. Sullivan, C. J. Thomas.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....6:46 | Sun sets....5:43 | Moon rises...7:13

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook...8 25 | Gov. Island...9:14 | Hell Gate..10:36

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.........SATURDAY, Feb. 20.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Maas, (Dutch,) Chevalier, Rotterdam, Funch, Edye & Co.; Eutopia, (Br.,) Thomson, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Belgic, (Br.,) Metcalf, Liverpool via Queenstown, R. J. Cortis; City of Chester, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool, J. G. Dale; North Point, Smith, Port Royal and Fernandina, H. Gelpcke; City of Waco, Greenman, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Mississippi, Crowell, New-Orleans, F. Baker; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; Old Dominion, Walker, Norfolk, City Point, and Richmond, Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.

Ship Augusta, (Ger.,) Wierichs, Hamburg, F. Schwoon.

Barks Camellia, (Br.,) Harvey, St. Johns, N. F., R. B. Borland; Omega, (Br.,) Bruce, London, Peabody, Willis & Co.

Brigs Eastern Star, Foster, Port Spain, H. Trowbridge's Sons; Elizabeth Winslow, White, Hamilton, Bermuda, Lunt Brothers.

Schrs. Jessie B. Smith, Tyler, Charleston, S. C., Bentley, Gildersleeve & Co.; Margie, McFadden, Humacoa, Brett, Son & Co.; M. Riley, Boynton, Cardenas, Brett, Son & Co.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship Bolivia, (Br.,) Small, Glasgow, Feb. 6, and Moville 7th, with mdse. and passengers to Henderson Bros. Feb. 18, lat. 41 25, lon. 63 17; signaled steamship Othello, from Hull for New-York.

Steam-ship Deutschland, (Ger.,) Ladewigs, Bremen, Jan. 9, via Southampton, Feb. 8, with mdse. to Oelrichs & Co. Experienced heavy southerly and north-westerly gales; Feb. 10, lat. 50 25, lon. 16 34, passed schr. Nicolaus, (Ger.,) bound E.

Bark Alf, (Nor.,) Thronsen, Bordeaux 59 ds., with wine, &c., to Daniel St. Amant & Son—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co. Took the southern passage, and had moderate weather to Hatteras; from thence 14 ds. with strong N., N. W., and W. winds; no date, in the Gulf exchanged signals with a bark showing letters F R K D, for New-York.

Brig Eva, (of Maitland, N. S.,) McDongall, Pernambuco 31 ds., with sugar to H. E. Moring & Co.—vessel to J. F. Whitney & Co. Crossed the equator Jan. 29 in lon. 34; had fine weather to lat. 30 N.; from thence 13 ds., with strong variable gales; lost and split sails; Feb. 7 George Wilkinson, seaman, aged 24 years, a native of New-York, died of consumption and was buried at sea.

Schr. Ocean Pearl, Wilder, Baracoa 14 ds., with fruit to A. Douglass & Sons—vessel to B. J. Wenberg. Had light northerly winds; was 5 ds. north of Hatteras.

WIND—Sunset, light N. W.; foggy.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Pereire, for Havre; Neckar, for Bremen; Belgic, City of Chester, and Italy, for Liverpool; Utopia, for Glasgow; Goethe, for Hamburg; New-Orleans and Mississippi, for New-Orleans; City of Waco, for Galveston; San Jacinto, for Savannah; Champion, for Charleston; North Point, for Port Royal; Old Dominion, for Norfolk, &c.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Caibarien, Feb. 17.—Arr. 13th, schr. Ida Birdsall, Philadelphia; 15th, bark Mary McKee, Havana; 16th, schr. Gem, Havana; 17th, brig R. W. Messer, Havana; schr. Elizabeth M. Buchler, Matanzas; brig Neponset, Philadelphia; bark F. H. Loring, Cardenas.

Cardenas, Feb. 18.—Sld. bark Union, N. of Hatteras; brigs Gazelle, N. of Hatteras; Alice, (Br.,) N. of Hatteras; schr. M. and E. Henderson, N. of Hatteras.

Cienfuegos, Feb. 16.—Arr. 13th, brig Premier, (Br.,) St. Thomas; schr. Elizabeth Magee, Falmouth, Jam.; arr. 16th brig Chilton, (Br.,) Kingston, Jam.

Sld. 13th, schr. N. W. Magee, Boston; Henry J. May, Boston; brigs Samuel Locke, Boston; P. M. Tinker, New-York.

Halifax, Feb. 19.—Sld. schr. Kate Crocker, Boston.

Havana, Feb. 19.—Arr. steamer Hannover, (Ger.,) New-Orleans, for Bremen.

Sld. schr. S. M. Bird, Cardenas.

Liverpool, Feb. 20.—Sld. steamer Lord Clive, Boston.

Matanzas, Feb. 18.—Sld. brig Nellie Husted, New-York.

Sagua, Feb. 17.—Sld. brig Addie Hale, North of Hatteras; schrs. Joseph Souther, North of Hatteras; Annie Morchie, Philadelphia.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

London, Feb. 20.—Sld. for the United States, Mimi, Manuela, Ceres, Hoppert, Roska, Genitori e Figli, Margaretha, Toni C., Leif Eriksen, Ingolf, Rogate, Ricardo Third, and Juventa. The latter has been damaged by collision.

Arr. out on the 18th inst., Abraham Lincoln.

Arr. out on the 20th inst., Sophia Kranz.

Also arr. out, Alfredo.

The schr. Wm. Starrett, from New-York for Oporto, before reported sunk, was found derelict and towed into Gijon, Spain. Her cargo is lost.

The ship Edward O'Brien, from Mobile, for Liverpool, before reported ashore, is beached at Holyhead.

Queenstown, Feb. 20.—The National Line steam-ship Spain, Capt. Grace, from New-York Feb. 7, for Liverpool, arr. here to-day at 2 A. M.

The Cunard Line steam-ship Cuba, Capt. Martyn, from New-York Feb. 10, for Liverpool, arr. here at 4 o'clock this morning.

Cherbourg, Feb. 20.—The steam-ship Franconia, from Aspinwall, for Hamburg, arr. here to-day.

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First Mortgage Premium Bonds for sale at

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IN MIND THAT THERE ARE ONLY

1,000

BONDS PARTICIPATING ON

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The undersigned issue certificates of drawn series Bonds of the Industrial Exhibition Company, participating in the Third Premium Allotment, held March 1, 1875, as follows:

1-10 (one-tenth) interest of a whole Bond at........$18

1-20 (one-twentieth) interest of a whole Bond at... 9

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"ANCIENNE MAISON HAMOT."

The frequent disappointments which ladies experience in the wear of black silks are to be attributed partly to the use of loaded chemical dyes [which cause the fabric to cut] instead of pure vegetable dyes, partly through employing Chinese and Asiatic raw silk instead of pure Italian Organzine, but chiefly to the increasing tendency of late years to produce silk goods in factories by means of power looms.

Every effort, however, to make silks by purely mechanical process has been attended with but doubtful success, and it has been found almost impossible to produce them free from that crisp, harsh touch so common to the ordinary makes of silks.

Moreover, it is foreign to the character of the French weaver to work in factories, and all attempts of manufacturers to induce the best workmen to do so have prove unavailing.

This accounts for the superior excellence of the Hand-Spun Cachemire Silks, marked "Ancienne Maison Hamot," spun from the purest Italian raw material, and each piece made in the good old-fashioned way by skilled weavers on looms at their own homes, thus fulfilling the true conditions under which fine silks can alone be produced, insuring more reliable wear, rendering them less apt to wear shiny, and giving them that soft, mellow, satin finish so sought after by all connoisseurs.—*Translated from the Paris Journal.*

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The extent of our premises and our large working force give us marked advantages in the PROMPT and THOROUGH execution of the work intrusted to us.

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